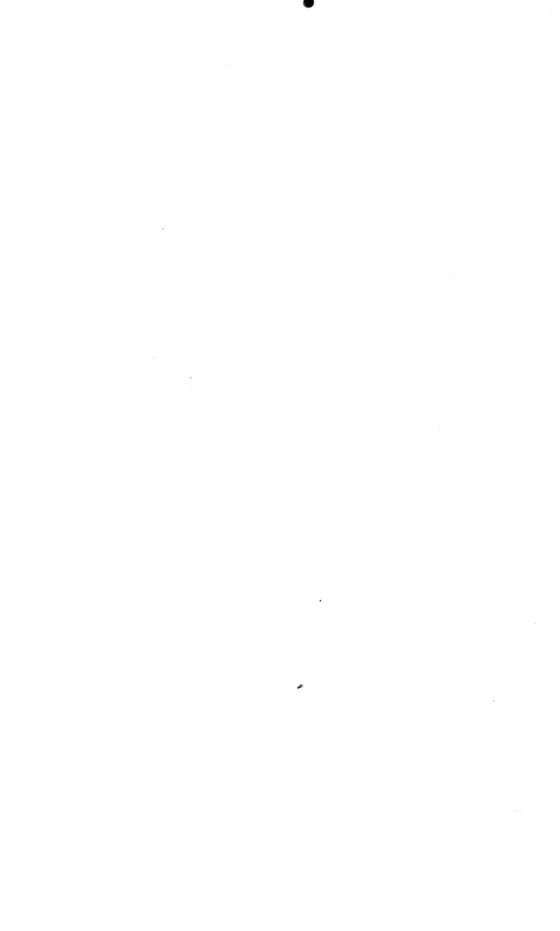


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HISTORY
OF
MIFFLIN COUNTY,
ITS
Physical Peculiarities, Soil, Climate, &c.,
INCLUDING AN
EARLY SKETCH
OF THE
STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

BY JOSEPH COCHRAN, A. M.

VOLUME I.

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TABLE OF CONTENTS.

1st.—Title Page—Preface—Introductory.

2d.—Historical events leading to the discovery of America—The discovery of America—The growth of the Colonies—Declaration of Independence—Early Governors of Pennsylvania.

3d.—Organization of Mifflin County and incidents in its early History—Logan and Brown—The Lewistown Riot—Anecdotes of Logan—Frontier Incidents—The rights of the Indians—Extracts from papers of 1790—Mrs. Grey the captive—Frances Slocum—The primitive traveler—Jack's Mountain—Treaty and purchase of 1754—Early land Titles—Cumberland Militia—Division of Pennsylvania into Counties.

4th.—Pioneers of Mifflin County—Introductory to Historical Families and Prominent Men—W. P. Elliott, R. S. Elliott, C. Ritz, G. W. Wiley, John Marsdon, E. W. Dixon, Moses Kelley, Henry McCauley, Alexander Cochrane—The Naginey Family—The Swartzel Family—John Swartzel, James Sterrett, Nathaniel W. Sterrett, Moses Thompson, Gen. J. P. Taylor, Capt. R. J. McNitt—The McNitt Family—Wm. McKinney, James Cupples, John Cupples, James Shahan—The Buchanan Family—John A. Wolfkiel, Richard Coplin, M. V. B. Coplin, Samuel McClay, Robert McClay, Samuel R. McClay, Robert Cox—The Alexander Family—The Pilgrims—A hundred years from now—Wm. Wilson, Sen., Henry Wilson, Wm. Wilson, Jr., James S. Woods, D. D., Joshua Morrison, Thomas Mayes, Judge A. Troxel, Gen. Thomas F. McCoy—The Wayne Guards—America to the World—Thomas M. Hulings, Charles Kennedy, Dr. Joseph Henderson, M. D.—Clouds and Sunshine—Winter and Spring—Casper Dull, Sr., Casper Dull, Jr., D. M. Dull, C. P. Dull, James Burns, Rev. John J. Moore, D. D.—First list of Taxable Inhabitants of Mifflin County, 1790—Thomas Steel, Jacob Rearick, James George, John G. McCord—The Brought Family—John M. Shadle—The Means Family—Dr. S. Bedford, Geo. Buffington—The Yeager Family—The Campbell Family—The Wilson Family—The Miliken Family—The Mann Family—A. B. Long, Hon. George Weilder—The Bratton Family—Major Wm. Wilson—The Mennonites of Kishacoquillas Valley.

5th.—Churches of Mifflin County—"The Old Stone Church"—Little Valley Church—A walk in the Grave Yard—Sabbath School at Little Valley—St. Mark's at Lewistown—Presbyterian at McVeytown—First Introduction of Methodism—Lewistown African Church—Presbyterian, Catholic and Lutheran—M. E. Church of Lewistown—Early Temperance Work.

6th.—Educational Past and Present—What is Education—Schools of Mifflin County—Kishacoquillas Seminary—The Primitive School—Lewistown Academy—Lewistown Public Schools.

7th.—Newspapers of Mifflin County.

8th.—County Institutions—County officers—Benevolent Societies—Poor Farm.

9th.—Geology—Mountains and Valleys—Lewistown Limestone—Water Line—East Shade Mountain—Logan and Lewistown Sections—McVeytown and Mount Union—Kansas Valley and Long Hollow—Jack's Mountain.

10th.—Manufactures—Railroads—Canals—Sand Mines—Minerals, etc.—Past and Present—Bradley & Dull's Sand Mine—Juniata Sand Company.

- 11th.—Towns of Mifflin County—Lewistown—Its Fire Department—Military Department—The Old Cemetery—Millroy—Three Locks—Granville—Lillyville—Maitland—Painter—Belletown—Readsville—Yeagerstown—Newton Hamilton—Allenville—McVeytown—Greenwood—Siglerville—Lock's Mill.
- 12th.—Horticultural Department—Fruit Growing—Mechanical Organs of Plants—Manures—The Leaf, its Structure and Functions—Time for Planting Trees—Pruning—Time for Pruning—Roses—Fencing, Ancient and Modern—Timber and Lumber—Colors in Leaves and Flowers—Agriculture in 1776—Culture of Flowers—Usefulness of Birds—What to Plant—A Parody—Training the Vine—The Horse—The Peach—The Potato—How to Grow Plants from Cuttings—The Adaptations of Plants to Soil and Localities.
- 13th.—Military Record of Mifflin County—*E Pluribus Unum*—Logan Guards—Reunion of 1879—List of Companies from Mifflin County.
- 14th.—Miscellaneous Department—Records of Armaugh Township, 1799—Historical Sketch of Lutheran Church at Millroy—Townships and Wards in County—Historical Sketch of Kishacoquillas Valley—Bridges—Mineral Springs—Pre-historic Inhabitants—The Muscle of Mifflin County—The Shoemaker, Past and Present—Light and Heat, their Influence on Vegetation—Enterprises of the Past—Juniata Stage Company—Early Congressmen—Legislators—Constitutional Conventions—Noted Men—Conclusion—The Citizen's Duty to our Civil Government—Index.



PREFACE.

THE object of this work is best set forth in its table of contents on the following pages. It is with peculiar pleasure that the author engages to write a history of the county of his nativity, after an absence therefrom of (44) forty-four years, and to meet here, in their advanced years, his old friends, schoolmates and even the teacher with whom he learned his alphabet. New subjects and new interests present themselves and we have assumed to present them to the people fully, in the belief that the intelligent, reading and appreciative people of Mifflin county will appreciate our efforts.

The scientific features of the work, its Geology, Mineralogy, &c., have received especial care and subjected to the criticisms of a number of scientific men. To these gentlemen we are under obligations for their assistance in "exploring the hills of scientific truth that shade the landscapes of eternity."

It has been our aim and object in this work to give FACTS and *facts* only; to ignore our individual opinions. With Dr. Gall we can say: "That one fact is with me more positive and decisive than a thousand metaphysical opinions." Our own opinions and our own preferences do not make history. In the Biographical department we have found it necessary to practice a large amount of self-denial. Though after a long absence from Mifflin county, we return, and a renewal of the old friendships then existing, we find it difficult in writing personal sketches of old friends and neighbors of ourselves and ancestors to say much of them, historically and impartially, and restrain the feelings of the "long, long ago." How well this has been done in the execution of this work an appreciative public must be the judge, with the sentiment rendered immortal by the late President Lincoln for our guide, we cannot be far wrong, "*With charity to all and malice towards none.*"

For the military records of the county, we are indebted to the reports of the Adjutant General of Pennsylvania, and to the kindly assistance of old soldiers and citizens, papers which have furnished very full and perfect details which we have been enabled to give. We have also indulged in a careful and judicious use of paste and scissors for some valuable extracts. In defence of this, if defence is needed, I can only say it is the general use of all writers. A noted author says, "I am not ashamed to borrow to enrich my own history, 'giving due credit.'" My own credit shall be in uniting the links to form a chain. We are indebted, also, for information and assistance to numerous individuals in every part of the county, and to acknowledge it to each, would necessitate the publication of a county direc-

tory, for so many have shown us kindness and consideration. ALL will please accept our thanks. It will be my ambition to accomplish the work, not only to the best of my abilities, and a somewhat extended experience, but desire that FULLNESS, CORRECTNESS and IMPARTIALITY shall be the characteristics of the work.

J. COCHRAN.



INTRODUCTORY.

THE PROGRESS OF OUR COUNTRY AT LARGE.

Come forth in all thy maiden charm,
Serenely still, benignly fair;
For greetings true, and glad, and warm,
Are thrilling through the summer air.
Come forth, so dowered with youthful grace,
Our country lady of the West;
And be the welcome in thy face—
The pride of every honored guest.

A hundred years, in shade and light,
Have ead their glory o'er thy brow;
But what are they? A watch by night
To nations vast who seek thy shores,
Who heard the overture of morn,
Swept grandly by the choiring stars;
Ere yet across the earth was borne
The sound of strife, the clash of wars.

The children of the farthest East
Shall bring their tributes to thy shrine;
Though last, our land, thou art not least,
And eordial hands solicit thine.
Lo! out from all her mystic past,
She steps who reared the pyramid;
And China opens wide the fast
Barred doors that once her empire hid.

With stately courtesy they bring
Their wishes for thy long success;
Their golden censors gently swing,
With incense pure as love's caress,
With treasures of an elder art,
Across blue rounding waves, Japan
Comes mingling in the thronging mart,
Proving the brotherhood of man.

And other oriental ones
 Are welcome pilgrims to our shores;
 The emphasis of kindred tones
 Makes sweet the hail, from lips before.
 A century back, that touched with scorn,
 In English accents told thy name;
 That name to-day with glory won,
 Where ere may reach our country's fame.
 Italia sends her dreams sublime
 In marble wrought. From France and Spain,
 From German lands, from Russia's clime,
 From Greece with thoughts of old romance
 Entwined, the votive offerings come,
 And syllabled in silvery speech,
 Beneath the deep Cerulean blue,
 Flow words of cheer our ear to reach.
 From where the Amazon's deep tide
 Full hearted glides through banks of green:
 Full many a pair have sought thy side,
 With simplest grace and courtly mein.
 And from their broad and ample State,
 Where thousands bend to do their will,
 Comes fitly crowning freedom's *fete*,
 A wreath from blooming, fair Brazil.
 A fading shape the while it fades,
 That gives the homage, joins to raise;
 Ere yet it vanish mid the shades
 Of night and eld, its chant of praise.
 Its name is on thy rivers writ,
 Its music crowns thy mountain peaks;
 Yet, phantom-like, its children flit,
 Before the tongue our country speaks.
 Receive fair virgin of the West,
 The friendly plaudits of the world;
 Receive the love in flowers expressed,
 By flags in gentle peace unfurled;
 Begins the century now begun,
 In faith unfeigned, in solemn awe;
 And consecrate thy soil, thy home,
 Of Liberty allied to Law.

IN contemplating OUR COUNTRY let us consider the edifice our
 ancestors reared and handed down to us, unimpaired by them;
 let it ever remain untarnished by us. Let us contemplate the
 edifice they reared. The magnificent *temple of civil and religious
 liberty*.

The permanent fruits of liberty are wisdom, moderation and mercy; its abuse are crimes, conflicts and errors, it is at this latter crisis that its enemies love to exhibit it. They would pull down the scaffolding from the unfinished edifice, and point to the flying dust, falling timbers and debris, and ask in scorn where is the promised comfort and splendor to be found? But here stands our architectural pile with over a century's age upon it, covering it from corner-stone to topmost turret. Some of its enemies point to these symbols of age as tokens of decay, while to its friends they indicate the years they have stood, and chronicle a massiveness that can defy more centuries than they have stood years. Its foundations are buried in the accumulated mould of over a hundred years, and its walls are mantled by ornamental vines of evergreen foliage. Dig away the mould from these foundations and we find they were laid by no mortal hand. The temple of CIVIL LIBERTY is founded on primitive rock, yet strikes its roots to an unfathomable depth. No frosts can heave them—no convulsions shake it. The grand security and strength of our country is not in her armies, her fleets and her navies, but in her schools, her colleges and churches. Without general intelligence, liberty is a curse and would cease to exist. We live in an age of progress, light and knowledge; an age in which the progress of science and art are unprecedented in history. The benignant smiles of an over-ruling Providence has ever beamed upon us in all their glory and effulgence. Then too, the rising generation may say: "Be not content to grovel in ignorance; go gather laurels on the hill of science, linger among her unfading beauties, drink deep at her crystal fountains; become learned and virtuous and you will be great; love God and serve Him and you will be happy."

Providence has more than compensated for the diminution of our years by the extension of our knowledge. Our mental faculties are no longer engrossed by the mere operations of the body. The mind now ranges with delight over the cultivated fields of science. We go abroad to indulge our curiosity, or make ideal excursions to amuse the imagination. It is the pride and glory of our times in which we live, that science and the arts are moving forward to the annihilation of time and space; that educated intelligence is at the helm of civil government (*the people*;) that the revelations of God's word and developments of science in His works are in happy unison, and that science and not ignorance, is the handmaid of religion.

HISTORICAL EVENTS LEADING TO THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

HOWEVER instructive to the student of history to trace the leading events from the creation, the deluge, the calling of Abraham, the exodus of Israel, the giving of the law, the foundation of Sparta, the death of Saul, the founding of Rome, the destruction of Nineveh, the death of Cyrus, the battle of Marathan, the death of Darius, the birth of Plato, the death of Socrates, the destruction of Thebes, Alexander invades Asia, completion of the Colossus of Rhodes, Hannibal crosses the Alps, death of Hannibal, birth of Julius Cæsar, death of Marius, Cæsar crosses the Rubicon and is made dictator, death of Cicero, of Anthony and Cleopetra and the great central event of the world's history, the birth of Christ, it is not the province of the present work to treat or detail.

From the birth of Christ to the discovery of America, a period of fifteen centuries, events thicken as time rolls on with apparently an accelerated velocity. Prominent among them we note the death of Augustus, the accession of Tiberius and the crucifixion of Christ. Nero, emperor of Rome, and Titus, of Jerusalem, Christianity preached in Britain, seige of Alexandria, Constantine the Great, Emperor of Rome, Anglo-Saxons in Britain, Persians conquered by the Saracens, descent of the Danes on England, Otho, the first king of Germany, America discovered in 1008 by Biorn and Lief, two Icelanders, accession of William the Conqueror, death of Abelard, the Tartar in Hungary, Palistine lost to the Christians, Turks in Europe, burning of heretics in Europe, siege of Orleans, fall of the Byzantine Empire, Gibraltar taken by the Moors, birth of Luther and Ragsheal, the inquisition of Spain, battle of Bosworth, Cape of Good Hope discovered, surrender of Grenada, end of the Moorish Dominion in Spain, expulsion of the Jews from Spain and THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

The province and scope of this work suggests extreme brevity and the avoidance in detail in the part of the work now before us.

We will merely state in brief, in their chronological order, the events bearing on the discovery of America. Christopher Columbus discovered land belonging to the Western hemisphere, October 12, 1492, first landing on one of the Bahama Islands; John and Sebastian Cabot landed on Newfoundland the following June; Columbus, on his third voyage, discovered the continent near the mouth of the Orinoco River in South America in 1498. In the following year Americus Vesputius conducted a vessel to the coast of South America and told the story of his voyage so well that the continent received his name, an error which the injustice of mankind has allowed to continue. Ponce De Leon in 1512 discovers Florida; James Cartier, a French sailor, discovers the river St. Lawrence in 1535; De Soto, a Spaniard discovers the Mississippi and discovers Indians near where the city of Mobile now stands residing in a walled city of several thousand inhabitants. He explored the Mississippi and Red rivers and died near the mouth of the latter, May 21, 1542. The first English settlement was contemplated in 1578 or about three centuries ago.

Queen Elizabeth, of England, granted a patent to Sir Humphrey Gilbert "to such remote and heathen lands as he should find in barbarous North America." Two unsuccessful attempts were made by him to establish colonies. He finally perishes with his vessels September 23, 1583.

Sir Walter Raleigh is sent with two vessels, and lands at Pamlico Sound; also makes an unsuccessful attempt on Roanoke Island.

A third attempt, in 1587, was also unsuccessful by the interference of the Spanish Armada, and surrenders his charter to a company of merchants or Indian traders. The Plymouth company landed a company at the mouth of Kennebec River in 1607, are unsuccessful and return to England; and the same year a London company establish a settlement at James River, which was the first permanent English settlement in America.

English convicts are sent to America, and slaves introduced into Virginia in 1620. Various colonies and settlements were now established with variable success, encountering opposition from the Indians.

The first germ of the American Union we find in a confederation of Plymouth, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Haven colonies; a confederation that lasted nearly forty years. Common school laws, an institution purely American, were passed in Connecticut in 1650. The growth of the colonies, by emigration and natural

increase, continued to progress favorable till they suffer the misfortune of the resignation of their distinguished friend Mr. Pitt, in October, 1761. In 1763 a treaty of peace between France and England closed the war in America, which was so disastrous to the colonies by reason of the atrocities committed by the Indians at the instigation of the French. The colonies paid \$16,000,000 war expenses, and lost 30,000 men, and the French lost their Canadian possessions and all their immense territory east of the Mississippi River. These were preparatory steps in the hands of an over-seeing Providence for other results that were to follow, viz: preparing the people for the war and the organization of the new confederation of States, whose 103d anniversary is so recently passed. The colonial commanders learned the art of war as they fought side by side with the veterans of Great Britain, and the soldiers of the frontiers compared favorably with the flower of the English army. This was illustrated in the notable defeat of General Braddock, in our own State. The skill and the bravery of General Washington saved the British army from annihilation on the banks of the Monongahela River. Various acts were passed by the British Parliament in 1763 and 1764, acts obnoxious and adverse to the interests of the colonies, which our intended brevity in this work compels us to omit even a reference to, and refer only to the obnoxious stamp act of 1765. Also an act authorizing the British ministry to send any number of troops to America, for whom the colonists were to find "quarters, firewood, bedding, *soap, drink* and candles." Various colonies passed resolutions in their Houses of Burgesses, claiming the rights of British subjects, and remonstrating with the mother country to the burthens thus imposed. On October 7, 1765, an assembly of committees of colonies, nine in number, met in New York. This was the first Continental Congress. The experience of one year convinced England that the Stamp act could not be enforced in America. While the colonies rejoiced over the repeal of the Stamp act the home government were framing laws for their more serious oppression, and in 1767 taxes were levied on tea, paint, paper, glass and lead, and so exorbitant were these demands that the colonies determined to pay *no more taxes or duties at all*, illustrating a principle that has since become patent to the most superficial and casual observer, that the best way to get rid of an obnoxious law is to rigidly enforce it. In 1768 the Massachusetts General Court issued a circular to the other colonial assemblies inviting co-operation for the defense of their common mutual rights,

and generally received most cordial replies. In 1770 the indignation of the people of Boston breaks out into an affray of so serious a nature that the troops fired on the citizens, killing three and wounding several others.

Importations were nearly discontinued and home manufactured goods superseded the foreign article, and so popular did this become that the graduating class of Harvard College took their degrees in homespun goods that year.

Through 1770 this feeling becomes more intense and the year following a British revenue schooner was burned by a party of colonists at Providence, Rhode Island. Parliament offered three thousand dollars and a pardon to any one of the party who would betray his accomplices that they might be arrested. Though they were known by all the colonists no legal evidence was ever brought against them. In 1773 the celebrated Boston tea party came off and the cargoes of three ships were emptied into the sea. The year following the tea party the feeling acquires intensity and a Continental Congress was ordered by all the colonies but Georgia. They assembled at Philadelphia, and Peyton Randolph, of Virginia, is chosen President, and a "Declaration of Colonial rights" is a result of their labors and they agree on fourteen articles as a basis of an "*American Association*." This body was henceforth the real government and their requirements were the laws of the country to which the people gave strict allegiance. We have been more minute than intended in a detail of these transactions because they prove the loyalty of the people to their former government and the gradual tightening system of tyranny and oppression that drove them from that loyalty to a state of revolt.

The inauguration of the war of the Revolution, the variable successes of the contending armies, the progress of public opinion gradually growing stronger on the side of patriotism gradually ripening into the DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE, JULY 4, 1776.

The Declaration of Independence was followed by Articles of Confederation, and they being, after a few years' experience, found insufficient and unsatisfactory were superseded by the Constitution of the United States in 1787.

Early Sketch of Pennsylvania.

Sir William Penn, the father of the founder of Pennsylvania, had been a distinguished admiral in the British service and at his death left claims to a considerable amount against the English

government for his services. His son William, for the collection of these claims, and the further motive of securing an assignee where his Quaker brethren might, unmolested, enjoy the tenets of their then peculiar faith and practice, sought Charles II. for a grant of land in the new world. The request was granted, and by the King's order the new province was called Pennsylvania, in honor of the services of his illustrious father. The charter was dated March 4, 1681, and confirmed in April following, by royal proclamation. The extent of the Province was three degrees of latitude in breadth, by five degrees of longitude in length, the eastern boundary being the Delaware River, and the northern "the beginning of the three-and-fortieth degree of northern latitude." Having adjusted his preliminaries, Penn took leave of his family and friends and sailed for Pennsylvania in the ship *Welcome*, August 30, 1682. After a long and sickly passage they landed at Newcastle, and the eager colonists of all nationalities hastened to welcome their new proprietor. At Upland, now Chester, he convened an assembly and made known his benevolent designs. The assembly tendered him their grateful thanks. At this assembly, which lasted three days, an "Act of Union" was passed annexing the three lower counties to the Province. The frame of government, with some alterations, was accepted and confirmed, the laws agreed upon in England, with slight alterations, were passed in form, and the Dutch, Swedes and other foreigners were admitted to the privileges of citizenship. After a time Penn returned to England and was absent fifteen years. It would have been desirable if he had never left it, for often during his absence did the state of affairs need the guidance of his powerful mind. The constitution was not sufficiently established, and in the infancy of settlement a powerful hand was necessary to prevent disorder, and maintain the empire laws, particularly those which enforce virtue and morality, and this infant legislative assembly, representing a population not larger than an average population of a county at the present time, often exhibits scenes of personal bitterness and petty intrigue of legislative stubbornness, and executive caprice which is now characteristic of Harrisburg or Washington. In 1699 Penn returned with his family, and received a most cordial welcome by the citizens, because it was then known to be his intention to fix his residence among them for life. But alas for human anticipations, in one year he was compelled to return to England again, where he died in 1718.

The Scotch-Irish, a pertinacious and pugnacious race, tired waiting on land office formalities and delays, treaties and surveys, kept pushing their settlements on the unpurchased lands along the Juniata, producing fresh exasperation among the Indians. Massacres ensued, and settlers were driven in below the mountains, and all was excitement and alarm. Below we give names and dates of Governors, and those acting in that capacity by other cognomens, from 1623 down, when Cornelius Jacob May planted a Dutch colony on the coast of Delaware :

1624, William Usling.	1717, Wm. Keith.
1630, David Peterson.	1726, Pat. Gordan.
1631, John Printz.	1736, James Logan.
1638, Peter Minnits.	1738, George Thomas.
1640, Wm. Keift.	1747, Anthony Palmer.
1643, John Printz.	1748, Jas. Hamilton.
1653, ——— Papegoia.	1754, R. H. Morris.
1654, ——— Risingh.	1756, Wm. Deuny.
1657, ——— Aldrich.	1759, J. Hamilton.
1658, Paul Jaquet.	1763, John Penn.
1659, ——— Beekman.	1771, Richard Penn.
1664, Rob't Carr.	1776, Thos. Wharton.
1673, Anthony Colve.	1778, Joseph Reed.
1674, Edmond Andross.	1782, J. Dickinson.
1681, Wm. Penn.	1785, Benj. Franklin.
1684, Thos. Lloyd.	1788, Thos. Mifflin.
1687, Five Commissioners.	1791, Thos. Mifflin.
1688, J. Blackwell.	1799, Thos. McKean.
1690, Gov. Council.	1808, Simon Snyder.
1691, Thos. Lloyd.	1817, Wm. Finley.
1692, Benj. Fletcher.	1820, Joseph Heister.
1693, Wm. Markham.	1823, J. A. Shultz.
1700, Wm. Penn.	1829, George Wolfe.
1701, A. Hamilton.	1835, Joseph Rttner.
1704, John Evans.	1839, David R. Porter.
1709, Chas. Gookin.	

In the year 1800 Lancaster became the seat of government of Pennsylvania. In 1812 it was transferred to Harrisburg, where it still remains.



ORGANIZATION OF MIFFLIN COUNTY, AND INCIDENTS IN ITS EARLY HISTORY AND FIRST SETTLEMENTS.

MIFFLIN county was formed by an act of the Legislature, passed September 19, 1879. The census return of the next year, 1790, gave her a population of 7,562; ten years later, 1800, 13,809, and in 1810, 12,132; in 1820, 16,618, and in 1830, 21,690. This, it will be observed, was before the separation of its territory forming Juniata county. In 1840, after Juniata was formed, Mifflin contained 13,092, on an area, 370 square miles.

Mifflin county is traversed by a series of mountain ranges of picturesque beauty, and deep valleys that are not exceeded by fertility and improvements by any in the State. The soils resting on slate and limestone are exceedingly fertile, but this will be treated of in the Geological department of this work. The lovely vales of Chester, Donegal, Wyoming, Potomac and Cumberland are beautiful indeed, but do not exceed, Kishieoquillas, Juniata, Ferguson's or Dry Valley, and many similar ones that adorn this beautiful region, bedded on limestone rock, that inexhaustible element of fertility. The mountain ranges commencing on the southeast are Blue Mountain or Ridge, Jack's Mountain, Stone Mountain and Path Valley Mountains sometimes called Seven Mountains. The Juniata River enters Mifflin county at its southwest end and meanders leisurely down the beautiful vale in which Lewistown forms the conspicuous gem, and again enters the mountains at a romantic gorge called the Long Narrows, which is a trough four miles long between the Black Log and Shade Mountains barely wide enough for the river to pass. At the end of this trough the river breaks through the Shade Mountain. The arrangements of nature has been so far trespassed on by modern improvements that the turnpike, canal and the Pennsylvania Railroad now find a resting place and a passage through this mountain gorge on the banks of the river. Kishieoquillas Creek in like manner breaks by a deep gorge through Jack's Mountain four miles above Lewistown and enters the river near town;

forming an excellent and never-failing water power on its entire line. The minerals of iron, &c., forming the famed and meritoriously so Juniata, will be treated of under their proper head, also our noted caverns. The prominent exports of the country are wheat and iron. As early as the date of the old French war in 1755, a few adventurous pioneers from the Scotch-Irish settlements on the Conococheague (the grandfather of the writer one of the number) found their way to the lonely valleys of Mifflin, then Cumberland county.

Arthur Buchanan, a man who loved the woods and preferred a half-civilized life to that of civilization, built himself a cabin, entered the land where Lewistown now stands, in 1755. His cabin stood near the mouth of the creek where the canal bridge now is. He had several sons frontier men like himself, one of whom was somewhat noted, and known as Col. Buchanan. "There was a Fort Granville built about the same time about a mile above Lewistown, and near a very fine spring." The canal passed over the spring and destroyed its waters and at the same time erased an ancient mound near the canal bridge in which were sepulchered many bones in a decayed state.

A word in regard to these ancient mounds. They are over North America from the valley of the Hudson down the Ohio and Mississippi, over northern Ohio and Illinois, thickly set along the banks of the Illinois and the upper Mississippi rivers, are over Wisconsin and Minnesota and extend west to the Rocky Mountains. Proceeding southward they extend over Missouri, Arkansas, and Texas, and finally disappear in Central Mexico and further south. In the east and north their extreme age leaves few of their contents in a preserved state. As we proceed southward they become more numerous and of less age. I have dug from them, on the banks of the Illinois River, human remains remarkably well preserved, and assisted in the work of the Scientific Association of Peoria, Illinois, in their excavation of a mound on the banks of Peoria Lake which contained three skeletons, a man, a woman and a baby, the two former seven feet high and the baby about three feet, the remains of the latter reposing on the arms of the woman's remains. They had been peacefully and carefully buried and the skulls showed a mental development of high order of intellect in all three subjects. The newness of the remains and the greater number of mounds in the south, prove that the nation who built them removed from the north to the south and possessed a higher

state of civilization and of the arts than was known to the Indian. Their well-finished copper instruments, their practice of dentistry and their residences still in the Colorado Mountains prove an advanced state of culture and civilization. The object of these mounds seem to have been for three purposes and are of three different forms of structure. They were used for sacrificial, mausoleum, and observatory purposes, and are heptagon, oval and circular in form.

After the defeat of Braddock had emboldened the French and Indians, they made incursions upon all parts of the unprotected frontier in 1755 and 1756. The attack upon Fort Granville was made during harvest time, 1756. The fort was commanded by Lieutenant Armstrong, Lieutenant Faulkner had sent a small detachment to guard the reapers in Tuscarora Valley. The following account of the capture of the fort we extract, somewhat condensed, from Gordon's History of Pennsylvania:

“On the 22d of July a party of sixty Indians appeared before Fort Granville and challenged the garrison to combat, which was declined by the commander, in consequence of the weakness of his force. The Indians fired at them and wounded one man belonging to the fort, who had been a short distance from it, yet he got in safe; after which they divided themselves into small parties, one of whom attacked the plantation of one Baskins, whom they murdered, burned his house, and carried off his wife and children; and another party made Hugh Carroll and his family prisoners. On the 13th of July, Captain Ward, commanding Fort Granville, left the fort with all his men, except 24 under the command of Lieut. Armstrong, to guard some reapers in Sherman's Valley. Soon after the captain's departure, the fort was attacked by about 100 French and Indians, who having assaulted it in vain, during the afternoon and night of that day, took to Juniata Creek, and protected by its banks, attained a deep ravine, by which they were enabled to approach, without fear or injury, to within thirty or forty feet of the fort, to which they succeeded in setting fire. Through the hole thus made they succeeded in killing the lieutenant and one private, and wounded three others while endeavoring to put out the fire. The enemy then offered quarters to the besieged if they would surrender, and one Turner immediately opened the gate to them. They took prisoners twenty-two soldiers, three women and some children, whom they loaded with burdens and drove before them. The fort was burned by Captain Jacobs, pursuant to the order of the French commander.

When the Indians reached Kittatinny they put Turner to death, with most horrid tortures. They tied him to a post, danced around him, made a great fire, heated gun-barrels red-hot, and ran them through his body. Having tormented him for three hours, scalped him alive and at last held up a boy with a hatchet in his hand to finish the work."

In KISHICOQUILLAS a friendly Indian had his wigwam near Buchanan's cabin. Some of the friendly Indians gave notice to the Buchanan family of the expected attack on the fort, and the neighbors all fled with their families to Carlisle.

The settlers returned cautiously after the Indians had retired, but not many additions were received to their numbers until after 1768, when a new purchase was made by the treaty of Fort Stanwix which included this territory, and a Land office was opened in 1769. Samuel Milliken, William Brown and a Mr. McNitt, Mr. Sterret, Alexander Cochrane, Mr. Glass and others, were the early settlers of Kishicoquillas Valley. Samuel McClay came near the same time as surveyor. Old family records in the hands of the writer gives the dates of the birth of children in the east end of "Big Valley," as early as 1763. There was also a settlement in the west end of the county, among whom we find the names of Bratton, Junkins, Wilson, Ross, Stackpole, &c., bespeaking a Scotch-Irish origin.

Another friendly Indian chief, and one who was worthy of a better fate than he received of the white savages who caused his and his friend's death, had his cabin for a number of years beside a noted limestone water spring on Kishicoquillas Creek, a mile or two above the beautiful mountain gorge, the Narrows, where the creek passes through Jack's Mountain. We refer to LOGAN, the celebrated Mingo Chief, whose kindness to the early settlers in supplying their wants; whose noted eloquence and immense talents proves him to have been a most noble specimen of the human race. He was a descendant of a chief of the Cayugas. Logan's spring is on the left bank of the creek, north of the turnpike gate on the Bellefonte Pike, above the town of Reedsville, near Brown's Mills.

Wm. Brown, one of the first settlers of the valley, and one of the associate judges of this county from its organization till his death, at the age of ninety-one or ninety-two, has left on record the following in regard to the celebrated LOGAN.

He says: "The first time I ever saw that spring, my brother, James Reed and myself had wandered out in the Valley in search

of land, and finding it very good, we were looking for springs. About a mile from this we started a bear, and separated to get a shot at him. As I was treading along looking about on the rising ground for the bear, I came suddenly upon the spring, and being dry, was more rejoiced to find the spring than to have killed a dozen bears. I set my rifle against a bush and rushed down the bank and laid down to take a drink. Upon putting my head down I saw reflected in the water on the opposite side, the shadow of an Indian. I sprang to my rifle, when the Indian gave a yell, whether for peace or war I was not then sufficiently master of my faculties to determine, but upon seizing my rifle and facing him, he knocked up the pan of his gun, threw out the priming, and extended his open palm towards me in token of friendship. After putting down our guns we again met at the spring and shook hands. *This was Logan, the best specimen of humanity I ever met, either white or red.* He could speak a little English, and told me there was another white hunter a little way down the stream, and offered to guide me to his camp. There I met a Mr. Maclay. We remained together in the valley near a week looking for springs and selecting lands, and laid the foundation of a friendship which has never had an interruption in the slightest degree. We visited Logan at his camp at Logan Springs, and Maclay and Logan shot mark at a dollar a shot. Logan lost four or five rounds and acknowledged himself beaten.

"When we were about to leave, he went to his hut and brought out as many deer skins as he had lost dollars, and handed them to Mr. Maclay, who refused to take them, alleging that we had been his guests and did not come to rob him, that the shooting had been a trial of skill, and the bet merely formal. Logan replied with dignity: 'Me bet to make yon shoot your best—me gentleman, and me take your dollar if me beat.' So he was obliged to take his skins or affront his friend, whose sense of honor would not allow him to receive a horn of powder in return."

Logan left this Valley for the region of the Allegheny, never to return. His whole family were murdered by white savages below Wheeling, on the Ohio River, without cause or provocation. Many other interesting incidents could be given of this celebrated Chief. He once said: "I appeal to any white man to say that he ever entered Logan's cabin hungry and he gave him not meat; if he ever came cold and naked and he clothed him not. During the course of the last long and bloody war Logan remained idle in his cabin, the advocate of peace. Such was my love for the whites that my country-

men pointed at me as they passed, and said: 'Logan is the friend of the white man.' I had even thought to have lived with you, but for the injuries of one man, Colonel Cresap, the last Spring, in cold blood, murdered, unprovokedly, the whole family of Logan, not sparing even the women and children. There runs not a drop of my blood in the veins of any living creature. This calls on me for revenge; I have sought it; I have killed many; I have fully glutted my vengeance. For my country I rejoice in the beams of peace, but do not harbor a thought that mine is a joy of fear. Logan never felt fear. He would not turn his heel to save his life. Who is there to *mourn for Logan*? Not one."

A Lewistown Riot.

On Monday, September 12, 1791, Hon. W. Brown, James Bryson and James Armstrong, Esqs., met in the forenoon to open court and proceed with the business thereof, but Thomas Beale, Esq., one of the judges, not having arrived, the others waited until three o'clock when he arrived and was requested to proceed with them and the officers of the court to the court house, but he declined going and the procession then moved on to the court house (this was the formality of proceedings of that day) where the judges' commissions were read and the court opened and the officers and the attorneys of the court sworn in, and the court adjourned until ten o'clock the next morning.

About nine o'clock, while preparing the business of the grand jury, the court received information that a large body of men were assembled below the Long Narrows of Jordan's tavern, on the Juniata, and were armed with guns, swords, pistols, &c., with the avowed intention to proceed to Lewistown, and seize Judge Bryson on the bench and drag him from his seat, march him before them and otherwise ill treat him. When this information was communicated to the court, Messrs. Brown, Bryson and Armstrong, the judges, agreed to unite with John Clark, Samuel Edminson, the prothonotary, Judge Beale, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Bell and George Wilson, sheriff, and proceed to meet the rioters, and the sheriff was to inquire into their object and intention, if hostile, to order them to disperse and to inform them that the court was alarmed at their proceedings.

Two hours after this arrangement the court opened and the grand jury was impaneled. A fife was then heard playing and some guns were fired, and the mob appeared marching towards the court house with three men in front on horse back, having the gen-

tllemen that had been sent to meet them under guard in the rear, all of whom on their arrival at Lewistown they permitted to go at large, except the sheriff, whom four of their number kept guard over. The court ordered, as representative of the Commonwealth, John Clark, deputy state attorney, to go out and meet them, and remonstrate against their proceedings and warn them of their danger.

Mr. Clark obeyed the summons of the court, but all endeavors were in vain, the mob crying out "march on, march on; draw your sword on him; ride over him," &c. Mr. Clark seized the reins of the bridle of the principal commander, a Mr. Wilson, a brother of the sheriff aforesaid, who was well mounted, with a sword and two pistols in his belt, a cocked hat and two or three feathers in it. He said they would not desist, but at all hazards would take Judge Bryson off the bench and march him down the Narrows to the judge's farm and make him sign a written promise that he would never sit as judge there again. The mob still crying out "march on," he drew his sword and informed Mr. Clark that he must hurt him unless he let go the reins. The crowd pressed on, a party presenting a pistol at the heart of Mr. Clark with a determination to shoot him. He let go the reins and walked before them until they arrived at the foot of the stairs outside of the court house, when Judge Armstrong met Clark and said: "Since nothing else will do let us defend the stairs." They instantly ascended the stairs and Mr. Hamilton and the gentlemen of the bar and many citizens, and the rioters headed by Mr. Wilson, Col. Walker and Col. Holt came forward, and a general cry was, "march on, proceed and take him," with much profanity. Judge Armstrong replied, "you rascals come on we will defend the court and ourselves, and before you shall take Judge Bryson you shall kill me and others, which seems to be your intention, which you may do." At this moment one had seized Judge Armstrong's arm, with intent to pull him down the stairs and he extricated himself. Holt's brother then got a drawn sword and put it into his hands and urged him to run the rascal through, and Wilson threw his sword on him with great rage, also giving Beale his sword, and cocked his pistol and presented it. Mr. Clark told them they might kill him, but the judge they should not, nor take him away, and the word fire away was shouted through the mob. Clark put his hand on his shoulder and begged him to consider who he was, where he was, and to reflect for a moment. He told him to withdraw his men and appoint

two or three of his most respectable people to meet him in half an hour and try and settle any dispute there might exist. To this he agreed, and with difficulty he got his men away from the court house. Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Clark then went to Alexander's tavern and in came Wilson and Walker, also Mr. Sterrett, who was then discovered to be their chief counselor. Proposals were made that they should return home, offer no insult to Judge Bryson, or the court, and forward to the Governor a petition stating their grievances, if they had any, that it might be laid before the Legislature, and that in the meantime the Judge should not sit on the bench of this court. They seemed agreed, and their mutual honor pledged, but Sterrett, who pretended not to be concerned, stated that a good deal of delay would take place, that injuries had been received which demanded instant redress, and objected to the power of the Governor as to certain points proposed.

At this moment young Beale and Holt came up, the former with arms, and insisted on Wilson joining them, and broke up the conference. Clark followed then, on the field among the rioters, and said to Wilson, "your object then is that Bryson leave the bench." He and Walker then replied "yes." "Will you promise then to disperse and go home and offer him no insult?" They replied "yes," and their mutual honor was then pledged for the performance of this agreement.

Mr. Hamilton proceeded to the court, told the judge the agreement and he retired. The fife then began to play and the whole of the rioters came on to the court house headed by Wilson.

Clark met them at the foot of the stairs and told them the judge was gone, pursuant to agreement, and charged them with a breach of word and a forfeiture of honor. Walker admitted these facts, but could not prevail on the men to disperse.

Wilson said he would have the judge, and attempted to go up stairs. Clark prevented him, and told him he should not unless he took off his military accoutrements.

He said he had an address to present, and complied with Clark's request and presented it, signed "The People." Young Beale, at the moment Clark was contending with Wilson, presented his pistol at Clark's breast and insisted that Wilson and all of them should go, but on Clark offering to decide the combat with him personally he declined it and said they were out-generated. The next day Colonel McFarland, with his regiment, came down and offered to defend the court. The court replied, stating that the occasion for

that was passed, and thanked him for his kind offer. Judge Bryson then read a paper, stating the ill-treatment he had received, and mentioned that no fear of danger had prevented him from taking and keeping his seat, but that he understood that an engagement had been entered into by his friends that he should not, and on that account only was he prevented. The court adjourned until two o'clock that day, and were proceeding to open with the sheriff, coroner and constable in front, when they observed that Judge Beale was at the house of one Con. They delayed further proceedings and requested the sheriff to wait on him and request him to walk with them. He returned and said the judge would not walk or sit with Judge Bryson, and addressed Judge Bryson with warmth, to which Judge Bryson replied in a becoming manner. The sheriff struck at Beale, when Judge Armstrong seized the sheriff and commanded the peace and took the sheriff's rod from him; the coroner took his place and the sheriff was brought before the court.

Clark moved that he be committed to jail and his mittimus was written and signed and the court ordered the coroner and jailor to take him and he submitted and the court adjourned. After night the drum beat and Holt collected about seventy men who huzzaed and cried out "Liberty or Death," and ordered the release of the sheriff, but the sheriff refused. At ten o'clock at night information was received that messengers had been sent down the Narrows to collect men to rescue the sheriff, and Major Edminson informed the sheriff he was sorry for his conduct and begged the court's pardon and would enter into a cognizance to keep the peace.

Clark communicated this to Judges Brown and Armstrong, and the jailor was requested to release him, which he did, and the sheriff came into court with Major Edminson, begged the pardon of every member of the court but Judge Bryson, who was not present, and entered into a cognizance to appear at the next session. The next day three hundred men were assembled below the Narrows, Clark prevailed on some men to go down and disperse them, assuring them that the sheriff was out of jail, the court had finished business and had returned to their respective homes. Judge Beale had declared during the riot that he would not sit on the bench with Judge Bryson, and both he and Stewart countenanced the rioters and were deeply concerned in their success. We will close this detailed account of this riot with the remark that the firmness and management of Armstrong, Clark, &c., averted the blow and dispersed the rioters and maintained the law.

Anecdotes of Logan.

Logan supported his family by killing deers, dressing the skins, and selling them to the whites. He sold quite a parcel to a tailor, who dealt quite extensively in buckskin breeches, receiving his pay therefor in wheat. When this was taken to the mill it was found so worthless that the miller refused to grind it. Failing in this, he took the matter before his friend Brown, then a magistrate, who heard his case, and awarded a decision in favor of Logan. A writ was given to Logan to hand to a constable, with the assurance that it would bring the money for the skins. But the untutored Indian could not see by what magic this little paper could force the tailor against his will to pay his debts. The magistrate took down his own commission with the arms of the king upon it, and explained to him the principles and operations of civil law. Logan listened attentively and exclaimed, "Law good, make rogues pay."

When a young daughter of Mr. Brown was just beginning to walk, her mother expressed a regret in the hearing of Mr. Logan, that she could not get her a pair of shoes to give more firmness to her little step. Logan stood by but said nothing. He soon after asked Mrs. Brown to let the little girl go home with him and spend the day at his cabin. The mother, though somewhat alarmed at the proposition, knew the delicacy and sensitiveness of the Indian's feeling. With secret reluctance, but apparent cheerfulness, she complied with his request.

The hours of the day wore very slowly away, and it was nearly night, and her little one had not returned. But just as the sun was going down the trusty and honorable chief was seen coming down the path with his charge, and in a moment the little one trotted proudly into her mother's arms, proudly exhibiting a new pair of moccasins on her little feet, the product of Logan's skill.

Logan continued his residence here until 1771, enjoying an enviable position of influence among the whites, until they became so numerous as to render game scarce, and hunting an unprofitable pursuit, and he could no longer obtain a subsistence for himself and family with his trusty rifle, so he determined to remove to a country where white settlers were few, and game plenty. Hence at the date above given, he removed with his family to the Ohio River near the mouth of Yellow Creek, about thirty miles above Wheeling, and was there joined by his relatives and some Cayugas from Fort Augusta, who recognized him as their chief, and over whom, with the other Indians, he exerted a remarkable influence

for good and peace towards all. A village was built by his followers, and here Heckewelder, the Indian missionary, met and conversed with him in 1772. At a later period; but subsequent to the massacre of his family by the whites, Heckewelder says he was sometimes melancholy and gloomy, and would even threaten self-destruction. The massacre of his family, of which an account is given in another part of this work, occurred at what was known as the commencement of the Shawnee war in 1773, while Logan was absent with most of the men of his tribe hunting for their subsistence. The heart of the most generous Logan was broken, and that it called for revenge is not to be wondered at. He buried his dead, cared for his wounded, and then gathering around him the men of his tribe, joined the Shawnees in the war they were commencing on the whites. His revenge was terrible. How many victims were sacrificed, no earthly record shows.

But the noble instincts of the MAN that he was, would at times exhibit themselves, as in the following case :

While engaged in this war, he, with two of his men, came upon a newly cleared field, where three men were at work. One of these he killed with his unerring rifle, and the other two took flight. The oldest was soon overtaken and captured, but the other, a young Virginian named Robison, was more fleet. Logan threw down his gun and pursued him.

Robison might have escaped, but turning his head to see where his pursuer was, his foot caught on a root and he fell, and he was overtaken by the fleet-footed Logan.

He soon found himself bound and Logan seated beside him. They were joined by the others, and the party set out for the nearest Indian village. Robison reports that during their march Logan seldom spoke, seeming melancholy, but as they neared the village, he raised the "scalp hullo," and the Indians, young and old, of both sexes, came out to meet them.

The prisoners were compelled to run the gauntlet, but while preparations were making for the ordeal, Logan directed Robison in English, how to act. By following these directions, he reached the council house with few injuries. Not so fared his companion.

Being ignorant of the proceedings, he suffered terribly, and would probably have been killed, had not Robison seized him by the hand and pulled him into the council house.

The next day a council was held to dispose of the prisoners. The *old* man was, after a brief consideration, adopted into the tribe.

but a majority were determined to make Robison a victim of their vengeance. Logan opposed this decision, and spoke for an hour against sacrificing the prisoner.

Robison describes this speech as wonderfully eloquent in voice, gesture and fluency, and said it surpassed any speech he had ever heard, even those of Patrick Henry. But the efforts of Logan were vain; they determined to burn Robison at the stake.

Preparations were soon made, the prisoner bound, and wood piled up for the sacrifice. While this was being done, Logan stood apart from the throng with his arms folded and a look of stern displeasure on his face. When the fire was about to be kindled he strode into the circle, the other Indians making way for him, cut the fastenings of the prisoner loose, and led him, without a word, into his wigwam. The Indians did not attempt to interfere, but as soon as their surprise had abated, mutterings arose among them, and symptoms of a tumult showed themselves. To these Logan paid no attention, and in a few hours all was quiet again. Robison remained with the chief about a year, and when the treaty of Fort Pitt was made, was released and returned to his home in Virginia.

Frontier Incidents.

Vicissitude is a characteristic feature of human life in all ages of the world and in all countries. All are subject to the changes in a greater or less degree, but the inhabitant of the frontier, who goes in advance of civilization to work and hazard his life, his all and his family, as well for the good of future generations, for those he may never see, he, more than any other, incurs more than is the average lot of man. Some of the human family pass through those that are infinitely more severe than others. Some seem to pass over the season of life without encountering those awfully agitating billows which threaten their immediate destruction, while with others the passage to the tomb is fraught with awful tempests and overwhelming billows. Happy is it for those, who, after having sailed over the boisterous ocean of time, shall eventually be wafted by a divine breeze into the haven of eternal repose.

In citing the trials, the sufferings and dangers of the early settler we find none more remarkable than the one noted below, though not in this county, is was near here, and so remarkable that we give it in the words of the suffering heroine herself. Fortunately few of the human race are called on for to endure these horrible experiences.

She says: "On the return of my husband from General St. Clair's defeat, and on his recovery from a wound received in battle, he was made a spy and ordered to the woods for duty, about the 23d of March, 1792. The appointment of spies to watch the movement of the savages was so consonant with the desires and interests of the inhabitants, that the frontiers now assumed the appearance of quiet and confidence. Those who had for nearly a year been huddled together in a block-house, were scattered to their own habitations and began the cultivation of their farms.

"The spies saw nothing to alarm them or to induce them to apprehend danger till the fatal morning of my captivity. They repeatedly came to our house for refreshments and to lodge. On the 15th of May my husband, with Captain Guthrie and other spies, came home about dark and wanted supper, to procure which I requested one of them to accompany me to the spring-house, and William Maxwell complied with my request. While we were at the spring and spring-house we both distinctly heard a sound like the bleating of a lamb or fawn. This greatly alarmed us and induced us to make a hasty retreat into the house. Whether this was an Indian decoy or a warning of what I was to pass through, I am unable to determine. But from this time and circumstance I became considerably alarmed and to remove me to some place more secure from Indian cruelties. But Providence had a design that I should become a victim of their rage, and that his mercy should be made manifest in my deliverance. On the night of the 21st of May, two spies, James Davis and Mr. Sutton, came to lodge at our house, and in the morning, when the horn blew at the block-house, which was within sight of our house, and distant about two hundred yards, the two men got up and went out. I was also awake and saw the open door and thought when I was taken prisoner that the scouts had left it open. I intended to rise immediately, but having a child at the breast, I lay with it to get it asleep again, and accidentally fell asleep myself.

"The spies have since informed me that they returned to the house again and found that I was sleeping, and they softly fastened the door and returned to the block-house, and those who examined it after the scene was over, say that both doors had the appearance of being broken open. The first thing I knew from falling asleep was the Indians pulling me out of bed by my feet. I then looked up and saw the house full of Indians, every one having his gun in his left hand and his tomahawk in his right. Beholding the dan-

gerous situation I was in I immediately jumped to the floor on my feet with the young child, in my arms. I then took a petticoat to put on, having only the one in which I slept, but the Indians took it from me, and as many as I attempted to put on they succeeded in taking from me, so I had to go just as I had been in bed. While I was struggling with the savages for clothing others went and took the two other children out of bed and immediately took the two feather beds to the door and emptied them. The savages immediately began their work of plunder and devastation. What they were unable to carry with them they destroyed. While they were at this work I made to the door and succeeded in getting out with one child in my arms and another beside me, but the other little boy was so much displeased by being so early disturbed in the morning that he would not come to the door. When I got out I saw Mr. Wolf, one of the soldiers, going to the spring for water and beheld two or three savages attempting to get between him and the house, but Mr. Wolf was unconscious of his danger, for the savages had not yet been discovered. I then gave a terrific scream, by which means Mr. Wolf discovered his danger and started to run for the block-house, when seven or eight Indians fired at him, but the only injury he received was a bullet in his arm, which broke it. He succeeded in making his escape to the block-house.

"When I gave the alarm one of the Indians came up as though he would tomahawk me and take my life, and a second came and placed his hand upon my mouth and told me to hush, when a third came up and with uplifted tomahawk attempted to give me a blow, but the first that came raised his tomahawk and arrested the blow and claimed me as his squaw.

"The commissary with his waiter slept in the store-house near the block-house and upon hearing the report of guns came to the door to see what was the matter and beholding the danger he was in, made his escape to the block-house, but not without being discovered by the Indians, several of whom fired at him, and one of the bullets went through the handkerchief that was tied about his head and took off some of his hair. This handkerchief with the bullet holes in it he afterwards gave to me. The waiter on coming to the door was met by two Indians who fired upon him and he received two bullets through his body and fell dead at the door.

"The savages then set up one of their tremendous and terrifying yells and pushed forward and attempted to scalp the man they had killed, but they were prevented from executing their diabolical de-

signs by the heavy fire kept up through the port holes of the block-house. In this scene of horror and alarm, I began to meditate an escape, and for this purpose I attempted to direct the attention of the Indians from me, and fix it on the block-house, and thought if I could succeed in this I would retreat to a subterranean rock with which I was acquainted, which was in the run near where we were. For this purpose I began to converse with some of those who were near me, and they began to question me respecting the strength of the block-house, the number of men in it, &c., and being informed that there were forty men there and that they were excellent marksmen they immediately came to the determination to retreat, and for this purpose they run to those who were besieging the block-house and brought them away. They then began to flog me with their whipping sticks and order me along. Thus what I intended as a means of my escape was the means of accelerating my departure in the hands of the savages. But it was no doubt so ordered by a kind Providence, for the preservation of the fort and the inhabitants in it, for when the savages gave up their attack and retreated, some of the men in the house had their last load of ammunition in their guns and there was no possibility of procuring more, for it was all fastened up in the store-house which was inaccessible. The Indians, when they had flogged me away along with them, took my oldest boy, a lad of about five years of age, along with them, for he was still by my side.

"My middle little boy, who was about three years of age, had by this time obtained a situation by the fire in the house and was crying bitterly for me not to go, and making little complaints of the depredations of the savages.

"But these monsters were not willing to let the child remain behind them, they took him by the hand to drag him along with them, but he was so very unwilling to go and made such a noise by crying that they took him up by the feet and dashed his brains against the threshold of the door. They then scalped and stabbed him and left him for dead. When I witnessed this inhuman butchery of my own child, I gave a most indescribable and terrific scream and felt a dimness come over my eyes, next to blindness and my senses were nearly gone. The savages gave me a blow across my head and face which brought me to my sight and recollections again. During the whole of this agonizing scene I kept my infant in my arms. As soon as their murder was affected they marched me along to the top of the bank about forty or sixty rods and there they stopped and

divided the plunder they had taken from my house, and here I counted their number and found to be thirty-two, and two of them were white men, painted as Indians. Several of the Indians could speak English well. I knew several of them, having seen them going up and down the Allegheny River, and knew them to be from the Seneca tribe of Indians, and two of them to be Munsees, for they had called at the shops to have their guns fixed, and I saw them there. We went from this place about forty rods and they then caught my uncle John Currie's horses, and two of them, into whose custody I was put, started with me and the horses towards the mouth of the Kiskiminetas, and the rest of them went off towards Puckety. When they came to the bank they descended towards the Allegheny, the bank was very steep and there appeared so much danger of descending it on horseback that I threw myself off the horse in opposition to the will and commands of the Indians.

"My horse descended without falling, but the one on which the Indian rode who had my little boy, in descending fell and rolled over repeatedly, and my little boy fell back over the horse but was not injured materially, but he was taken up by the Indians and we got to the river, where they had secreted some bark canoes under the rocks opposite the island, near the mouth of the Kiskiminetas. They attempted in vain to make the horses take the river. After trying for sometime to effect this, they left the horses behind them, and took us in one of the canoes to the point of the island where they left the canoe. Here I had to behold another hard scene, for as soon as we landed, my little boy, who was still mourning and lamenting the loss of his brother, and who complained that he was injured by the fall in descending the bank, was murdered. One of the Indians ordered me along, probably that I should not see the horrid deed about to be perpetrated. The other then took his tomahawk from his side, and, with this instrument of death, killed and scalped him. When I beheld this second scene of inhuman butchery, I fell to the ground senseless, with my infant in my arms, and it being under and its little hands in the hair of my head. How long I remained in this state of insensibility I know not. The first thing I know was my raising my head from the ground, and feeling myself exceedingly overcome by sleep. I cast my eyes around and saw the scalp of my dear little boy fresh bleeding from his head, in the hand of one of the savages, and I sank down to the earth again upon my infant child. The first thing I remember after witnessing this spectacle of woe, was the severe blows I was

receiving from the hands of the savages, though at the time I was unconseious of the injury I was sustaining.

"After a severe castigation, they assisted me to get up, and supported me when up. * * * * * We now proceeded on our journey by crossing the island and coming to a shallow place where we could wade out, and thus arrive at the Indian side of the country. Here they pushed me into the river before them and had to conduct me through it. The water was up to my breast, but I suspended my child above the water, and through the assistance of the savages I got safely through.

"From thence we proceeded rapidly forward and came to Big Buffalo, here the stream was very rapid and the Indians had again to assist me through. When we had crossed this creek, we made a straight course to the Conoquenessing Creek, the very place where Butler now stands, and from thence we traveled five or six miles to Little Buffalo, and crossed it at the very place where Sarver's saw-mill now stands, and ascended the hill. I now felt weary of my life, and had a full determination to make the savages kill me, thinking that death would be exceedingly welcome when compared with the fatigue and the cruelty and miseries I had the prospect of enduring. To have my purpose effected I stood still, and one of the savages being before me and the other walking on behind me, and I took from off my shoulder a large powder horn that they had made me carry, in addition to my child, who was one and a-half years old. I threw the horn on the ground and closed my eyes, and expected every moment to feel the deadly tomahawk. But to my surprise, the Indians took it up, cursed me bitterly, and put it on my shoulder again. I took it off a second time and threw it on the ground, and again closed my eyes with the assurance that I should meet death; but instead of this, the savages again took up the horn, and with an indignant and frightful countenance placed it there again. I took it off the third time, and was determined to effect them, and therefore threw it as far as I was able, from me, over the rocks. The savage immediately went after it, while the other who claimed me as his squaw, and who stood and witnessed the transaction, came up to me and said 'I was a good squaw, and did right, that the other Indian was lazy.'

"The savages now changed their position, and the one who claimed me as his squaw went behind. This movement I believe was to prevent the others from doing me any injury, and we went on till we struck the Conoquenessing at Salt Lick, about two miles above

Butler, where was an Indian camp, where we arrived a little before dark, having no refreshments during the day. The camp was made by stakes driven in the ground sloping, covered with chestnut bark and appeared sufficiently long for fifty men. The camp appeared to have been occupied for some time. It was very much beaten and large beaten paths went out from it in different directions.

"That night they took me about three hundred yards from the camp up a run in a large dark bottom, where they cut the brush in a thicket and placed a blanket on the ground and permitted me to sit down with my child. They pinioned my arms back and left my hands only with a little liberty so that it was with difficulty that I managed my child. Here in this dreary situation, without fire or refreshment, having an infant to take care of, and my arms bound behind me, and having a savage on each side of me, who had killed two of my dear children that day, I had to pass the night, the first of my captivity. But the trials and dangers of the day I had passed had so completely exhausted nature, that notwithstanding my unpleasant situation, and my determination to escape, if possible, I insensibly fell asleep and repeatedly dreamed of my escape and safe arrival in Pittsburgh, and of several things relating to that town, of which I knew nothing at the time, but found to be true on my arrival there. The first night passed away and I found no means of escape, for the savages kept watch the whole of the night without any sleep. In the morning one of them left us to watch the trail or the path we had come, to see if the whites were pursuing us. During the absence of the Indian who was the one who claimed me, the savage who remained with me and who was the murderer of my last boy, took from his bosom his scalp and prepared a hoop to stretch the scalp on it. I meditated revenge. While he was in the very act I attempted to take his tomahawk which hung by his side and rested on the ground, and had, I thought, nearly succeeded, and was, as I thought, about to give the fatal blow, when, alas, I was detected. The savage felt me at his tomahawk handle, turned around upon me and cursed me, and told me I was a Yankee, thus intimating that he understood my intentions, and to prevent me from doing so faced me again. My excuse to him was that my child wanted to play with the handle of it. The savage who went out upon the lookout in the morning came back at 12 o'clock and had discovered no pursuers.

"Then the one who had been guarding me went on the same

errand. The savage who was now on guard began to examine me about the white people, the strength of the armies going against them, &c., and boasted largely of their achievements in the fall in the defeat of St. Clair.

“He then examined into the plunder which he had taken from my house the day before, and he found my pocketbook and money in his plunder. There were ten dollars in silver, and a half a guinea in gold in the pocketbook. During this day he gave me a piece of dry venison, about the bulk of an egg, and a piece about the same size the day we were marching for my support and that of my child, but owing to the blows I had received on my jaws, I was unable to eat a bit of it. I broke it up and gave it to the child. The savage on the lookout returned about dark. This evening, Monday, the 23d, they moved me to another station in the same valley, and secured me as they did the previous night. Thus I found myself a second night between two Indians, without fire or refreshment. During this night I was frequently asleep, and as often dreamed of my arrival in Pittsburgh. Early on the morning of the 24th, a flock of mocking birds and robins hovered over us as we lay in an uncomfortable bed and sung and said, in my imagination at least, that I was to get up and off. As soon as the day broke, one of the Indians went off again to watch the trail as on the preceding day, and he who was left to take care of me seemed to be sleeping. When I perceived this, I lay still and begun to snore as though asleep, and he fell asleep. Then I concluded it was time to escape. I found it impossible to injure him, for my child at the breast, as I could not affect anything without putting the child down, and then it would cry and give the alarm, so I contented myself, with taking from a pillow case of plunder taken from our home a short gown, handkerchief and child's frock, and so made my escape; the sun then being about half an hour high. I took a direction from home, at first being guided by the birds before mentioned, and in order to deceive the Indians, then took over the hill and struck the Conoquenessing Creek, about two miles from where I crossed it with the Indians and went down the stream, until about two o'clock in the afternoon, over rock, precipices, thorns, briers, &c., with my bare feet and legs. I then discovered by the stream and the direction of the sun that I was on the wrong course, and going from, instead of coming nearer home. I then changed my course, ascended a hill and sat down till sunset, and when the evening star made its appearance I discovered the way I

should travel, and having marked out the direction I intended to take the next morning, I collected some leaves, made a bed and laid myself down and slept, though my feet being full of thorns began to be extremely painful, and I had nothing still to eat for myself or child. The next morning, Friday, the 25th of May, about the break of day, I was aroused from my slumbers by a flock of birds before mentioned, which still continued with me, and having them to guide me through the wilderness.

"As soon as it was sufficiently light for me to find my way, I started on the fourth day's trial of hunger and fatigue. There was nothing very material occurred this day while I was traveling, and I made the best of my way, according to my knowledge, towards the Allegheny River.

"In the evening, about the going down of the sun, a moderate rain came on, and I began to prepare my bed, by collecting some leaves together, as I had done the night before, but could not collect a sufficient quantity without resting my little boy on the ground, but as soon as I put him out of my arms he began to cry.

"Fearful of the consequences of his noise in this situation, I took him in my arms, put him to the breast, and he became quiet. I then stood and listened, and distinctly heard the footsteps of a man coming after me, in the same direction I had come. The ground over which I had traveled was good, and the mould was light. I had, therefore, left my footmarks, and thus exposed myself to a second capture. Alarmed at my perilous situation, I looked around for a place of safety, and providentially discovered a large tree which had fallen—into the top of which I crept with my child in my arms, and there hid myself securely under the limbs. The darkness of night greatly assisted me and prevented me from detection. The footsteps I had heard were those of a savage. He had heard the cry of my child and came to the very spot where the child had cried, and here he halted, put down his gun, and he was at this time so near that I heard the wiping stick of his gun click against it distinctly. My getting under the tree and sheltering myself from the rain and pressing my boy to my bosom, got him warm and most providentially he fell asleep, and lay very still during the time of my danger at that time. I was still and quiet, and the savage was listening if by possibility he might hear the cry he had heard again.

"My own heart was the only thing I feared, it beat so loud that I was apprehensive it would betray me.

"It is almost impossible to conceive or to believe the wonderful effect my situation produced upon my system. After the savage had stood and listened with nearly the stillness of death, for two hours, the sound of a bell and a cry like that of a night owl, signals that were given to him from his savage companions, induced him to answer, and after he had given a most horrid yell, which was calculated to harrow up my soul, he started and went to join them. After the retreat of the savage to his companions I deemed it unsafe to remain in my present situation until morning, lest they should conclude upon a second search, and being favored with the light of day, find me and either tomahawk or scalp me, or otherwise bear me back to captivity again, which was worse than death. But by this time nature was almost exhausted, and I found some difficulty to move from my situation that night, yet compelled by necessity and by a love of self-preservation, I threw my coat around my child and then placed the end of it between my teeth, and with one arm and my teeth I carried my child, and with the other groped my way between the trees, and traveled on, I suppose a mile or two, and there sat down at the root of a tree till morning. The night was cold and wet, and thus terminated the four days and nights of difficulties, trials, hunger and danger.

"On the fifth day, Saturday, May 25, wet and exhausted, hungry and wretched, I started from my resting place in the morning as soon as I could see my way, and on that morning struck the head waters of Pine Creek, which falls into the Allegheny four miles above Pittsburgh, though I knew not what waters they were, but I crossed them and on the opposite bank I found a path and discovered in it two moccasin tracks, fresh indented, and the men who made them were before me and traveling in the same direction that I was traveling. This alarmed me, but as they were before and traveling in the same direction as I was, I concluded I could see them as soon as they could see me, and therefore I pressed on in that path about three miles, where I came to the forks where another branch empties into the creek, and where was a hunter's camp and where the two men, whose tracks I had before discovered and followed, had been and kindled a fire and breakfasted and left the fire burning.

"I here became more alarmed, and concluded to leave the path. I then ascended a hill and crossed a ridge toward Squaw Run, and came upon a trail or path. Here I stopped and meditated what to do, and while I was thus musing I saw three deer coming toward

me at full speed. They turned around to look at their pursuers. I looked, too, with all attention, and saw the flash of a gun, and then heard the report as soon as the gun fired. I saw some dogs start after them, and began to look about for a shelter, and immediately saw a large log and hid myself behind it, but most providentially I did not go clear to the log; had I done so I might have lost my life by the bites of rattlesnakes, for as I put my hand on the ground to raise myself up, to see what had become of the hunters, and who they were, I saw a large heap of rattlesnakes, and the top one was coiled up and very near my face and quite ready to bite me. This compelled me to leave this situation, whatever might be the consequences.

"In consequence of this occurrence I again left my course, bearing to the left, and came upon the head-waters of Squaw Run, and kept down the run the remainder of the day. During the day it rained, and I was in a very deplorable condition. So cold and shivering were my limbs that frequently, in opposition to all my struggles, I gave an involuntary groan. I suffered intensely this day from hunger, though my jaws were so far recovered from the injuries they sustained from the blows of the Indians, that whenever I could I procured some grape vines and chewed them for a little sustenance. In the evening I came within a mile of the Allegheny River, though I was ignorant of it at the time, and there, at the root of a tree, through a most tremendous night's rain, I took my fifth night's lodging, and in order to shelter my infant from the storm as much as possible, I placed him in my lap and placed my head against a tree, and thus left the rain fall upon me.

"On the sixth day, that was Sabbath morning, after my captivity, I found myself unable for awhile to raise me from the ground, and when I had once more, by hard struggling, got upon my feet and started upon the sixth day's encounter, nature was so nearly exhausted, and my spirits so completely depressed, that my progress was amazingly slow and discouraging. In this almost helpless condition, I had not gone far, and I came upon a path that the cattle had been traveling, and I took the path under the impression that it would lead me to the abode of some white people, and by traveling about a mile, I came to an uninhabited cabin, and thought I was in a river bottom, I knew not where I was, nor yet on what river bank I had come. Here I was seized with feelings of despair and under these feelings I went to the uninhabited cabin, and concluded I would enter and lie down and die, as death would

have been to me an angel of mercy in such a situation, and would remove me from all misery.

"Such were my feelings at this interesting moment, and had it not been for the recollection of my sufferings, and what my infant would endure, who would suffer for sometime after I was dead, I should have carried out my determination. Here, too, I heard the sound of a cow-bell, which imparted a gleam of hope to my desponding mind. I followed the sound of the bell till I came opposite the fort, which was at the point of Six Mile Island.

"When I came there I saw three men on the opposite side of the river. My feelings at seeing these were better felt than could be described. I called to the men, but they seemed unwilling to risk the danger of coming after me, and requested to know who I was. I replied that I was one who had been taken prisoner by the Indians on the Allegheny River that Tuesday morning, and had made my escape from them.

"They requested me to walk up the bank of the river for awhile to see if the Indians were making a decoy of me or not. But I replied to them that my feet were so sore I could not walk. Then one of them, James Closier, got into a canoe to fetch me over, and the other two stood on the bank with their rifles cocked ready to fire on the Indians provided they were using me as a decoy. When Mr. Closier came near the shore and saw my haggard and dejected situation he exclaimed: "Who in the name of God are you?" This man was one of my nearest neighbors before I was taken, yet in six days I was so much altered that he did not know me either by voice or countenance.

"When I landed on the inhabited side of the river, the people from the fort came running out to the boat to see me, they took the child from me, and now I felt safe from danger I felt myself unable to move, or to assist myself in any degree, whereupon the people carried me out of the boat to the house of Mr. Cortus. Here, when I felt I was secure from the ravages and cruelties of the barbarians for the first time since my captivity, my feelings returned with all their poignancy.

"When I was dragged from my bed and from my home a prisoner to the savages. When the inhuman butchers dashed the brains out of one of my dear children on the door sill, and afterwards scalped him before my eyes. When they tomahawked and scalped and stabbed another of them before me on the island, and when with still more barbarous feelings they afterwards made a hoop and stretched his scalp upon it, nor yet when I endured hunger, cold and nearly

nakedness, and at the same time my infant sucking my very blood to support it, I never wept. No, it was too much for nature. A tear would have been too much of a luxury. And it is more than probable that tears at these seasons of distress would have been fatal in their consequences, for savages despise a tear.

“But now that my danger was removed, and I was delivered from the pangs of the barbarians, the tears flowed freely and imparted a happiness beyond what I ever experienced before or ever expect to in this world. When I was taken into the house, having been so long from fire, and having endured so much from hunger for a long period, the heat of the fire and the smell of the victuals which the kindness of the people immediately induced them to provide for me, caused me to faint. Some of the people tried to restore me, and some of them to put clothes on me. But the kindness of these friends would in all probability have killed me if it would not have been for the providential arrival from down the river of Major McCully who then commanded the line along the river. When he came in and saw the provisions they were making for me, he became greatly alarmed and immediately ordered me out of the house from the great heat and smell, and prohibited me taking anything but the whey of buttermilk and that in very small quantities, which he administered with his own hands. Through this judicious management of my almost lost situation, I was mercifully restored to my senses, and very gradually to my health and strength.

“Two females, Sarah Carter and Mary Ann Crozier, then began to take the thorns out of my feet and legs, and Mr. Felix Negly—who now lives at the mouth of Bull Creek, twenty miles above Pittsburgh—stood by and counted the thorns as the women took them out, and there were one hundred and fifty drawn out; though not all extracted at one time, for the next evening at Pittsburgh there were many more taken out. The flesh was mangled dreadfully, and the skin and flesh were hanging in pieces on my legs. The wounds were not healed for a considerable time. Some of the thorns went thoroughly through my feet and came out on the top. For two weeks I was unable to put my feet on the ground to walk. Besides which the rain to which I was exposed by night, and the heat of the sun to which my almost naked body was exposed by day, together with my carrying my child so long in my arms, without any relief, or shelter from the heat of the day or the storms at night, caused nearly all the skin of my body to come off, so that my body was raw nearly all over.”

"The two men's tracks which I had followed down to the run, were two spies, James Amberson and John Thompson, who arrived at the Station very soon after me. The news of my arrival at the Station spread with great rapidity. The two spies took the intelligence that evening as far as Coe's Station, and the next morning to Reed's Station, to my husband. It also reached Pittsburgh the evening and the next morning a young man who was employed by the magistrates at Pittsburgh, came to me to go immediately to town to give in my deposition, that it might be published to the American people. Being unable to walk or ride on horse-back, some of the men carried me into a canoe on the river, and took me down in this manner, and when I arrived in Pittsburgh, I was taken from the canoe in the arms of the men to the office of John Wilkin, the father of Wm. Wilkin, judge of the United States Court, and the deposition which I gave them was published throughout the Union, in the different cut newspapers of the day. As the intelligence spread, the town of Pittsburgh, and the country round for twenty miles was in a state of commotion."

"About sun-set the same evening my husband came to see me in Pittsburgh, and I was taken back to Coe's Station on Tuesday morning. In the evening I gave an account of the murder of my boy on the island. The next morning there was a scout went out, and found it by my direction and buried it, after being murdered nine days."

Fortunately for the human race and for the frontier settlers, that few are ever called on to endure the mental and physical sufferings that this lady endured. We quote her narrative because it shows the power of the mind and will on the body, and illustrates what the extreme of physical torture. While many endured privations and capture, hunger and cold, we have met no more extreme case of physical endurance than here related.

Her narrative being well authenticated there can be no doubt of its correctness and truthfulness. It seems hard to realize that the being exists that could inflict the torture and the suffering she endured.

"Man's inhumanity to man, makes countless thousands mourn."

The Rights of the Indian.

On what grounds is the rights of the Indian to this country founded?

Because he first set foot on this continent. Then an Indian might

claim a continent, spend his winter in the torrid zone and his summer in the frigid zone and his spring and autumn in the temperate. This would be unreasonable. Then how many Indians can claim this right? A few tribes? No, there must be fixed principles on which all law depends, and that law is the great law of nature, and that is to as much as is necessary for our subsistence. Not to subsist by pasturage or hunting, but by agriculture, because on this must human life and civilization depend, because by nature's laws most can there subsist at the same time.

But men do by the laws of our common country hold more than their proportionate quantity. But this has nothing to do with the great wheels of the law of nature, which gives the earth in common to man.

"These local laws bind us as citizens, the law of Nations as society, of the world; but the law of nature as men. As the law of nature regulates the number of inhabitants on the earth, so is the right of each individual to his share. God gives a man no more when he dies than to lie down upon, and no more in life than to reasonably enjoy. Let the appeal be made to him. Great Spirit, says the Indian, here is a white man that wants some of my land. How much have you? Ten miles square. A tenth of that may serve. What, to hunt upon? No; but to plant corn, raise hogs and cattle, and live like a man. But do you not give me all this? I have given to you no more than to any others. There is the earth, and the dividing of a sea or a river makes no partition. It is true I do not permit the inhabitants of Jupiter or of any other of the planets to come down to earth, but have placed a law of nature to hinder it, but, on the same planet, I know nothing of what is called the right of natives beyond, at most, their right to take a preference and choose their ground, or to hold that which they already cultivate.

"Will our government, the United States, permit emigrants to settle on lands west of the Ohio, within their boundaries? Not without purchasing? Why? Because they have been at the expense of combating the false claim of the Indians, and ought to be paid for it."

The above is an extract from the *Pittsburgh Gazette*, March 6, 1790.

From the same paper, in the year 1779, we extract the following, on the

Establishment of the United States.

“The fall of ancient empires and the rise of new States are the noblest themes that can exercise the ablest writers. Among the many revolutions that have happened in the history of Nations, there is none that can command a greater compass of political investigation and commercial knowledge than that of these United States, which, like so many lights of living splendor, have risen from the shades of antiquated governments, and now bid fair to spread themselves with undiminished lustre to the latest ages. The right of Great Britain to the soil of North America, founded on the first discovery of the coast, however just in its nature, yet was limited in its extent, by the right of the natives and the right of other Nations.

“The right of the natives has been generally supposed not to limit, but to exclude all others, for the law of nature vests the soil in the first occupants, and these, from the earliest times, had possessed the country. But shall a few tribes, thinly scattered, over an immense continent, retain possession of it, while other parts of the globe are overcharged with inhabitants? To set this matter in a clear point of view, we shall revert to the origin of that right which all men have in common with each other to the earth, the water and the air, and this we shall find in the extensive “*Land grant*” to the first pair, and in them equally to all their descendants. This grant is recorded in the first chapter of the first book of the Sacred Law, “And God blessed them, and God said unto them, be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth and subdue it, and have dominion over the fish of the sea and the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.”

“The words of this grant convey no right of primogeniture or any other right by which one man may occupy a larger portion of the soil than his neighbor, for rights of this kind are the establishments of civil policy, and can have no place between individuals in a state of nature, or between different Nations who are in a state of nature in relation to each other. The unequal distribution of the soil would disappoint the manifest intentions of the grant which was to people and improve the earth, for it is unfavorable to population that societies or individuals should possess a greater quantity of soil than is necessary to their subsistence.

“To apply this to the aborigines or native Indians of America, shall these tribes, inferior in number to perhaps one-twentieth of the inhabitants of Europe, possess ten times their territory? It

may be said that their manner of life makes a greater quantity of soil necessary. They live by hunting, and though their tribes are thinly scattered over the Continent, yet the whole is no more than sufficient for a hunting ground. Nay, even this extent of territory is precarious, and they frequently experience the severest rage of famine when the wild animals on which they make their food is scarce, or have withdrawn from the forests of the country. But does the law of revelation or of nature leave every man at liberty to use what manner of life he pleases? This well deserves our consideration. The earth spontaneously brings forth every herb and every tree, for the use of man, and we may reasonably presume that without cultivation it would support a larger number of inhabitants than it does at present sustain in a pastoral state.

“In the primitive state of things, it was not necessary to exercise the arts of industry, but when the curse attendant upon the lapse of Adam, the cultivation of it became an occupation and a necessity for exercise for human health, so the Lord sent him forth from the Garden of Eden to till the ground.

“This is the beginning of the agricultural history of man, and in the early history of the human race. The few inhabitants might live by pasturage, and for some time posterior to the general deluge, when the flesh of animals was given for the use of man, he might subsist by hunting, but, on the closer settlement of families and nations, this manner of life became an impossible one, and without engrossing more territory than could be spared to another, and as all could not subsist in this manner, no one had a right to claim it as an exclusive privilege. The law of nature, where the law of revelation is not known sufficiently, enjoins on every man that he contract his claim of soil to equal bounds, and pursue the manner of life which is most consistent with the general population of the earth and the increase of the happiness of mankind, and it will easily appear that the mode of life by pasturage and hunting requires a more extensive territory than by agriculture, and at the same time, from the very circumstance of thin and scattered settlements in that state, the powers of genius are inactive, and the arts and sciences are unknown, and man continues to be an animal, differing in nothing but in shape from beasts of prey that roam upon the mountains. The life of these therefore is not human, for it is abhorrent from the way of life which God and nature points out as the life of man. “The Lord God sent him forth to till the ground,” and common reason has discovered from the goodness and

benevolence apparent in the whole creation, and from that provision made abundant for every creature, it must be agreeable to the Creator that the earth be stored with inhabitants, and that in order to this end, a way of life be chosen in which individuals or nations may subsist with the least extent of territory. The aborigines of this country can therefore have but small pretence to a soil they have never cultivated. The most they can with justice claim, is a right to those spots of ground on which their wigwams have been planted, or to so much as may be necessary to produce grain to support them and their families in towns upon the coast, or in the inland country, where they have inhabited. •

“The continent of North America may, therefore, on the first discovery of the coast by any European civilized nation, be considered as the greater part of it a vacant country, and liable to become the property of those who would take the trouble to possess it. Nevertheless, I do not mean to justify the waging an unnecessary war against the natives, or exterminating them altogether; but I would justify encroachment on the territory claimed by them, until they are reduced to smaller bounds, and, under the necessity of changing their unpolished and ferocious state of life, for fixed habitations and the art of agriculture.

“The right of Great Britain to the soil of North America, limited by the right of the natives, was also limited by the right of other nations.

“The terms of the grant to Adam and renewed to Noah, equally embraced the whole of their descendants. The earth lay in common, and the occupancy of the soil, was that alone, which gave individuals the right to hold it. We must restrict the right of occupancy to a moderate portion of the soil, because it is inconsistent with the original condition and express purpose of the grant, that an individual or Nation should possess a more extensive tract of country than is necessary for their subsistence. I have no doubt but that a Nation greatly populous, whose numbers overcharge the soil, have a right to demand territory from a Nation in possession of a soil equally fertile, and less abounding with inhabitants. The right of discovery was unknown in term or idea to the early ages, and it came first into view on the modern improvements in the art of navigation, when several of the sovereigns and states of Europe fitted out vessels to explore the seas, and make discoveries. The expense and labor of the enterprise would seem to give a right to that continent or island which they

had discovered. But it may be said, that an exclusive right of this kind would be unfavorable to the settlement of a country, and therefore could have no place among the sovereigns and states of Europe. The Swedes and Dutch seem to have paid no regard to the claim of Britain founded on the first discovery of Sebastian Cabot, who coasted North America for the Dutch, took possession of New York, and the Swedes of Pennsylvania. No state or individual ought to have regarded it for no expense, enterprise or labor of a Nation, or of any individual congenial a right which in its operation would defeat the *end in view by the Creator.*"

Mrs. Grey the Captive.

Juniata county was separated from Mifflin by an act of the Legislature of March 2, 1831, and comprised that portion of Mifflin that lay southeast of Black Log and Shade Mountain.

Southwest of the Juniata River is the beautiful and fertile valley of Tuscarora composed of undulating hills of slate and limestone, and on the northeast of the Juniata are smaller valleys of similar formation. The first settlements in Tuscarora Valley were made by the Scotch-Irish in 1749. At that day the State lands bordering on the mountains, watered by clear copious springs, were more esteemed than the limestone lands where the waters sunk beneath the surface, and expensive wells were required. The adventurous pioneers, therefore, extended their researches over the mountains and discovered the rich and well-watered valleys along the Juniata. The Tuscarora Valley then being a part of Mifflin county, the following incident is appropriate in this work :

Robert Hagg, Samuel Bigham, James Gray and John Gray were the first four white men who settled in Tuscarora Valley, in the year 1749. They cleared some land, built a fort—afterwards called Bigham's Fort. Sometime in 1756 John Gray and another person went to Carlisle with pack-horses, to purchase salt. As Gray was returning on the declivity of the mountain, a bear crossed his path and frightened his horse, which threw him off. He was detained some hours by his accident, and when he arrived at the Fort he found it had just been burned, and every person in it either killed or taken prisoners by the Indians. His wife and only daughter, three years old, were gone. John Gray joined Colonel Armstrong's expedition against Kittanning in the autumn of the same year, in hopes of hearing from his family. The hardships of the campaign prostrated his health, and he returned to Bucks

county, his original home, only to die. He left a will, giving to his wife one-half of his farm, and to his daughter the other half, if they returned from captivity. If his daughter should not return, or was not alive, he gave the other half to his sister, who had a claim of thirteen pounds sterling against him, which she was to release. In the meantime George Woods, Mrs. Gray and her child, with the others, were taken across the mountains to Kittanning, then an Indian village, and afterwards delivered to the French commander at Fort Duquesne. Woods was given to an Indian, named Hutson, and Mrs. Gray and her child were taken charge of by others, and carried into Canada. About a year after the burning of the fort, Mrs. Gray concealed herself among some deer-skins in the wagon of a white trader, and was brought off, leaving her daughter in captivity. She returned home, proved her husband's will, and took possession of her half of the property. She afterwards married a Mr. Enoch Williams, by whom, however, she had no issue. Seven years after her escape, in 1764, a treaty was made with the Indians, by the conditions of which a number of captive children were surrendered and brought to Philadelphia to be recognized and claimed by their friends.

Mrs. Gray attended, but no child appeared that she recognized as her dear little Jane. Still there was one about the same age that no one claimed. Some one conversant with the conditions of John Gray's will, slyly whispered to her to claim this child for the purpose of holding the other half of the property. She did so, and brought up the child as her own, carefully retaining the secret as well as a woman could. Time wore away, and the girl grew up gross and ugly in person, awkward in manners, and, as events proved, loose in her morals. With all these attainments she managed to captivate a Mr. Gillespie, who married her. A Scotch-Irish clergyman of the Seceder persuasion, by the name of McKee, became very intimate with Gillespie, and either purchased the property in question from him, or had so far won his good graces that he bequeathed it to him. The clergyman made over the property to one of his nephews of the same name. The clergyman had also a brother McKee, who, with his wife, was also a resident of Tuscarora Valley. His wife, "old Mrs. McKee," was a prominent witness in the subsequent trials. After a lapse of years, the children of James Gray, heirs of John Gray's sister, got hold of some information leading them to doubt the identity of the returned captive, and law-suits on this state of things were commenced about 1789. There were

multiform and complicated phases to the case assumed, over the legal contest of over fifty years, that would now throw light upon the early history of the valley. The Williamsses, Grays and McKees, all claimed an interest by inheritance, to say nothing of the Beales, the Norrises and others, who had bought into the property.

Old Mrs. McKee, the principal witness on the trial, who spoke with a rich Irish brogue, on one occasion became quite garrulous and entered largely into the history of the valley, to the great amusement of the court. Among other things, she described the spurious girl as "a big, black, ugly, Dutch lump, and not to be compared to the beautiful Jenny Gray." The case was tried in the old Lewistown court house, and her historical developments so much interested one of Lewistown's old jurymen, that himself, being an old settler, forgot the restraints of a jurymen and sent for the old lady to come to his room at the hotel and enter more at large into the days of "Auld Lang Syne."

The old man was a little deaf, and the old lady's loud voice could be heard through the house.

One of the counsel, whose side of the case wore rather a discouraging aspect, overheard the old lady, and the next morning exposed the poor jurymen, amidst much laughter by the court, bar and audience, and the case was ordered for trial before another jury. The following is the deposition of George Woods, written by him at Bedford in 1789, but never sworn to, and it was with much effort that the counsel were enabled to introduce these facts as part of the testimony. The case was finally decided in 1833 or '34 against the identity of the adopted child, and the property vested accordingly:

"Personally appeared, &c., &c., George Woods, and saith that about the 12th or 13th of June, 1756, he was taken by the Indians in the settlement of Tuscarora, in the county of Mifflin, and that the wife of John Gray and his daughter Jane and others were taken at the same time, and that they were all carried to Kittanning, a town on the Allegheny River, and there divided amongst the Indians, and sometime in the month of July, then next, the said Indians delivered me and Jane Gray to a certain Indian named John Hutson, and said Indian took me and the said Jane Gray to Pittsburgh, then in possession of the French. After some days the Indian Hutson delivered me to the French Governor, M. Duquesne, from which time I heard nothing of Jane Gray until the winter after Stump killed the Indians up the Susquehanna, at which time I found out the

said Indian, John Hutson, who informed me that little Jane Gray was then a fine big girl, and lived near Sir William Johnsons, which information I gave to Hannah Gray, mother of Jane Gray. At the same time, Hannah Gray showed me a girl she had taken out of the prisoners released by Col. Boquet for her own child. I then informed said Hannah that the child she had taken was not her own child, and said Hannah requested me not to mention that before the girl she had taken, for that if she never got her own she wished never to let the one she had know anything of her not being her own child. Some time the same year Col. George Croghan came to my house, I informed him the account I got of John Hutson. Mr. Croghan informed that the Indian's information was true, and that he got the said Jane Gray from said Indian, and had put her into a good family to be brought up, all of which I informed said Hannah; and—this—summer—was—a—three—years the said John Hutson and his son came to my house in Bedford, and stayed some time. I inquired about little Jenny, as he called the child he had got with me, and he informed me that Jenny was now a fine woman, had a fine house and five children, and lived near Sir William Johnston's place to the northward. I am clear that the girl Mrs. Hannah Gray showed me she had taken for the daughter of John Gray was not the daughter of her and John Gray; and further saith not."

Dated, June, 1789, never sworn to, used in 1815 and 1817 in the court of Mifflin county, at Lewistown.

The Capture of Frances Slocum.

The case cited below has a most feeling interest to the author, by reason of over forty years' acquaintance with a part of the family mentioned therein and their prominent position in our country's more recent history, as the reader will discover at the close of this article. At a little distance from the present court house at Wilkesbarre, lived the family of Jonathan Slocum. The men were one day away in the fields, and in an instant the house was surrounded by the Indians. There were in it, a mother, a daughter, about nine years old, a son, aged thirteen, another daughter, aged five, and a son, aged two-and-a-half years.

A young man, named Kingsley, and a boy were present grinding a knife. The first thing the Indians done was to shoot down the young man, and scalp him with the knife he had in his hand.

The nine-year old sister took the two-and-a-half-year old boy and run out of the back door and got into the fort. The Indians

chased her just enough to see her fright and to have a hearty laugh as she ran into the fort, and clung to and lifted her chubby little brother. Then they took the Kingsley boy, and young Slocum, aged thirteen, and little Frances, aged five, and prepared to depart, but finding young Slocum lame, at the earnest entreaties of his mother, they set him down and left him. Their captives were young Kingsley and the little girl. The mother's heart swelled unutterably, and for years she could not describe the scene without tears. She saw an Indian throw her child over his shoulder, and as her hair fell over her face, with one hand she brushed it aside, while tears fell from her distended eyes, and stretching out her other hand towards her mother she called for aid. The Indian turned into the woods, and this was the last that was seen of little Frances. This image was probably carried by the mother to her latest days.

About a month after this they came again, and murdered the aged grandfather, and shot a ball in the leg of the lame boy. This he carried with him in his leg six years, and to his grave. The last child was born a few months after these tragedies. What were the conversations, the conjectures, the hopes and fears respecting little Frances' fate, I will not attempt to describe. As the boy grew to manhood they were ever anxious to know the fate of their fair-haired little sister. They wrote letters, sent inquiries and made journeys over the west and the Canadas. Four of these journeys were made in vain. A silence as deep as night in the forest through which they wandered, hung over her fate for sixty years.

The reader will now pass over fifty-eight years, and suppose himself in the wilderness of Indiana, on the bank of the Mississinewa, about fifty miles south of Fort Wayne. A very *respectable* Indian agent of the United States, Hon. George W. Ewing, of Peru, Indiana, was traveling there, and weary and belated, with a tired horse, he stops at an Indian wigwam for the night. He can speak the Indian language. The family are rich Indians, and have horses and skins in abundance. In the course of the evening he notices the hair of the woman is light, and her skin under her dress is also white. This led to a conversation. She told him she was a white child, but had been carried away when a very small girl. She could only remember her name was Slocum, and that she lived in a little house on the banks of the Susquehanna, and how many there were in her father's family, and their ages. But the name of the town she could not remember. On reaching his home

the agent mentioned this story to his mother. She urged him to write and print the account. He done so, and sent it to Lancaster requesting its publication. By some unaccountable blunder it lay in the office *two years*, and was never published. Finally it saw light, and fell into the hands of Mr. Slocum, who was the little two-and-a-half year old boy when the girl was taken. In a few days he was off to see his sister, taking his older sister with him, the one who aided him in escape, and writing to a brother in Ohio, who was born after the captivity, to go with him. The two brothers and sister, in 1838, sought little Frances, just sixty years after her captivity. The writer hereof met the Ohio brother on his return, and from him learned the details of their meeting.

They reached the Indian country, the home of the Miami Indians, nine miles from the nearest white settlement, they find the little wigwam. "I shall know my sister," said the one who sought her, "because she lost the nail of her first finger. Your brother hammered it off in the blacksmith shop when she was four years old." They got into the cabin and found an Indian woman having the appearance of seventy-five. She was painted and jeweled, and dressed like an Indian in all respects. Nothing but her hair and her covered skin would indicate her origin. They got an interpreter and began to converse. She tells them where she was born, her name, &c., with the order of her father's family. "How come your nail gone?" inquired her sister. "My brother pounded it off when I was a little child in the shop." In a word they were satisfied this was Frances their long-lost sister. They asked her what her christian name was. She could not remember. Was it Frances? She smiled and said "yes." It was the first time she had heard it pronounced for sixty years. Here then they were met, two brothers and two sisters. They were all satisfied they were brothers and sisters, but what a contrast!

The brothers were walking the cabin unable to speak, the oldest sister was weeping, but the Indian sister sat motionless and passionless as indifferent as a spectator. There was no throbbing, no fine chords in her bosom to be touched. When the Mr. Slocum of Ohio, was giving me this history on his return, he shed copious tears. I finally said to him, "But could she not speak English?" "Not a word." "Did she know her age?" "She had no idea of it." "Was she entirely ignorant?" "She did not know when Sunday comes."

But what a picture for the painter would the inside of that cabin have afforded.

Here were the children of civilization, respectable, intelligent, temperate and wealthy, able to overcome mountains to recover their sister. On the other hand there was the child of the forest, not able to tell the day of the week, whose views and feelings were confined to the inside of that cabin. Her experiences are told in a word. She lived with the Delawares who carried her off till she was grown and then married a Delaware.

He either died or ran away, and she then married a Miami Indian, a chief. She had two daughters, both of whom were married and who live in all the glory of an Indian cabin, deerskin clothes, and cowhide head dresses. No one of the family can speak a word of English. They had an abundance of fine horses, and when the Indian sister wanted to accompany her relatives, she whipped out, bridled her horse, mounted him astride and was off.

At night she could throw a blanket around her, lie down on the floor and be asleep at once. The brothers and sister asked her to return with them and bring her children with her.

They, with their wealth, would transplant her back on the banks of the Susquehanna, or in northern Ohio, and make her a happy home, if money would do so.

This she declined, she had always lived with the Indians, and they had ever been kind to her, and she had promised her late husband, on his death bed, that she would never leave his people; and here they left her and hers, with the wild and darkened heathen, though springing from a pious race. The brothers made her annual visits thereafter, and took her presents, and the author has often conversed with the brother in Ohio on his return from these visits.

He has often said to me that his Indian sister was more happy among her people than she ever could be, in her advanced age, to change her location to a residence among the whites, where, ignorant of their language and their habits, she would be a stranger.

With the Indian was her home. Here were all her attachments, her interests, and her lifelong memories centred, and he, after further thought, said he would not advise the change. The Indians gave them a most cordial reception. They held meetings, and adopted their queen's brothers as members of their tribe; the details of the ceremonies thereof was given the writer by Mr. Stocum, at Bellevue, Ohio, in 1844 or 1845. His heart yearned with an indescribable sensation for the poor helpless one, torn from the arms of her mother, and unheard of for sixty years.

Mysterious Providence! How wonderful the tie which can thus

bind the human family together with a chain so strong. Other interests in our country's history are connected with the Slocum family. The other sister married a Mr. McPherson, and settled in northern Ohio, at an early day, near where Clyde now is. The aged mother came west also, and lived with her son, near Bellevue.

A son of this sister married to McPherson, was made a cadet at West Point Military Academy. The writer made his acquaintance when we were both boys, when he made his home visits during his vacations. He made most brilliant progress, and was promoted to a brigadier-generalship, and assigned duty in Oregon and California.

On the breaking out of the war of the Rebellion, he was called east, and placed in an important command, and was waylaid in ambush and shot dead, in the south. General Grant sent his body, under an escort of the regular army, north to be buried, and his remains rest in an old orchard, near the cabin wherein he was born, near Clyde, Sandusky county, Ohio, eight miles east of Fremont. Here rests General McPherson, a nephew of this Indian queen, and over his remains the people of his native county of Sandusky have erected a splendid monument, which was dedicated some years ago with unusual ceremonies, and an attendance of many thousands of people from many states. There is in the possession of the author, copies of the correspondence between old Mrs. Slocum, General McPherson's grand-mother, and General Grant, on the occasion of her thanking him, as commander-in-chief of the army, for sending the escort he did, with the remains of her grand-son, from the far south to the family burying ground in the old orchard, near the cabin where he first saw the light of heaven.

Primitive Travelers.

Of the first white men who came within the limits of Mifflin county we know as little as we do of the Indian himself in his primitive condition. They were traders whose avocation led them to make journeys from the east to the Ohio River. That persons did engage in those trading operations and make those journeys before the earliest record we have of them, is evidenced by many circumstances. In a letter written by George Croghan, who resided on the Susquehanna River, about five miles west of Harris' Ferry, which is now Harrisburg, he mentions a trader who had just arrived from the Ohio, and gives other intelligence from which it may be inferred that the making of such trips was not then an unknown

thing, Croghan himself is mentioned as a trader as early as June, 1747.

He was well acquainted with the Indian country, and the best roads to Ohio, and was selected to convey an expedition thither. These early traders did not belong to that class of persons who reduce to writing the events of their daily lives. It does not often appear that anything transpired with them which they deemed worthy of remembrance. They did not penetrate this new country at the date of 1740 to 1755 and '60, in the spirit of explorers seeking discoveries of value to the world and a benefit to themselves.

Even a passage of hundreds of miles through an unbroken forest made no impression on their unappreciative senses intent upon traffic, they transported their goods on horseback from one end of the province to the other, with a view of a profitable trading with the Indians, whose verdancy and inexperience in transactions of this class at that early day, before they learned the ways of the white man, rendered them an easy prey to captivity and avarice. The route taken by these "*Commercial Travelers*" in that olden time was about the same traversed by the commercial traveler of the present day, viz: from the east up through the *Long Narrows*, then an Indian war path, now traversed by turnpike, canal and railroad, and proceeding westward crossed the Allegheny Mountains at or near Kittanning Point.

It was this trail that gave the valley of the Juniata and these adjacent valleys their early importance, and it was the great highway between the east and the west as it is to-day.

The traders, the agents of the government, and the pioneers all followed it as they proceeded westward. In 1754, to later, when there was a pressing necessity for military operations against the French on the Ohio, and the ways and means of moving troops and conveying supplies were under consideration, there was no other road to Ohio, than this path, which Governor Morris described as "only a horseway through the woods and over mountains not passable with any carriage." It was improved when, in 1755, arrangements were made to enable Braddock and his army to march against Fort Duquesne. In 1756 and 1758 the rivalry which for years had existed between the English and the French to secure the friendship and alliance of the Indians, was becoming more intense. It continued to increase until its ultimate and inevitable result was reached, viz: a war in which a conspicuous part was played by Mifflin county. An agent was sent by the English Gov-

ernment with presents for the Indians, and to remind them of the liberality of the government in providing for their necessities on former occasions. This agent was also to ascertain their number, disposition, strength and influence, also to obtain from them any intelligence possible as to the designs and operations of the French. The English were in constant dread of incurring the enmity of the Indians, and yet it could be avoided only by frequent and expensive presents, amounting virtually to the purchase of that unreliable friendship. They accepted these bribes without any hesitancy, being proud to receive them, and regarded them as concessions to their own importance. One of the persons composing this mission to the Indians, was George Croghan, a man of excitable temperament and varied fortunes. He was an Irishman by birth, and came to Pennsylvania in 1742. Assuming the occupation of a trader, and learning the languages of the Shawnees and Delawares, and perhaps other nations, he manifested a willingness to perform services for, and make himself useful to the government besides his other duties. In 1749 he was licensed as an Indian trader, but he had probably been previously employed in that vocation without a license, or under a former one. Another of these agents in the employment of the British Government, was Andrew Montour. He is spoken of in the record of those primitive times as "knowing, faithful and prudent," and was finally highly rewarded for bringing information concerning the Indians in the north-west. There were also white men in charge of trains of pack-horses, but of them we can get only incidental information. It is also highly probably that Indians also belonged to these trains. The journey was not new to them. There was the well-worn path over which the dusky warriors had for centuries, perhaps, traversed to and fro before the encroachments of civilization were begun. We censure the Indian and call him an unfeeling savage, and a heathen to capture and carry away over these mountain routes poor innocent childhood; away from parents and friends and Christian civilization, as was the case in many instances besides those related in another part of this work. We hear no comparison to the work done by the high-toned modern civilization, that system of christian civilization pervading our own country for a century past, our schools and our churches, our missionaries to heathen lands to bring them up to our standard, that glows in all its effulgence and meridian splendor of this nineteenth century; and this system of christian civilization can handcuff the mother and the father and

sell, on the auction block in the Nation's capitol, the innocent offspring of the poor African, and separate these brothers and sisters from each other and from their parents never to meet or perhaps hear of each other again.

This has been the practice of our land and Nation till within a very brief period, and the parties who commit these crimes are sending missionaries to poor heathen lands. Did they not need the mote taken from their own eye to see clearly the sins of others? *Know thyself.*

Jack's Mountain.

There are various traditions as to the origin of the name of Jack's Mountain that is so conspicuous an object, and holds so *prominent a position* in Mifflin county. The tradition of Captain Jack has been repeated at many firesides for the last two or three generations, the picturesqueness of which is sufficient to invest even a fable with an air of probability. It is this, that about 140 years ago and subsequently, there flourished in this vicinity a mysterious individual, of swarthy complexion and herculean proportions, whose name and whose history was in himself alone. He was supposed by some to be a half-breed, by others to be a quadroon, but he was probably a white man. He built a cabin near a spring and sought there a solitude and repose unbroken, except by the society of his family, that was a harmless man raising his hand against none except the beast and fishes over which a dominion had given him, and he engaged in no other pursuit than hunting and fishing.

But, as the story runs, the place he had selected was an unsafe retreat for one of his peaceful disposition and habits. After a short absence from his cabin, on a certain occasion, he returned to find it burned, and his family murdered. At once he became a changed man, taking a solemn vow to devote the rest of his life to the destruction of the savages who had murdered his family. So relentlessly did he carry out his purposes that he made himself a terror to the race that had incurred his enmity, and gained for himself the expressive cognomens of "Black Rifle," "Black Hunter," "Wild Hunter of the Juniata," and others that might serve as titles to the most improbable tales of adventure. But he is best known in tradition as "Captain Jack." His bitter and unrelenting warfare against the Indians was beneficial to the white settlers in affording them protection. The latter formed a company

It was named for Jack Hunter, a hunter

of scouts or rangers and placed themselves under his command, and called themselves "Captain Jack's Hunters," and fighting the Indians in their own way and with their own weapons. Their commander's exploits, if they could be correctly described, would be proper subjects for this history, but so much has been written concerning them that is fictitious, that it is impossible to separate the false from the true.

It seems, however, that Captain Jack has impressed his name upon the mountain and the narrows and the creek bearing his cognomen. "The present generation, however," says the author from whom I quote, "knows but little of Captain Jack," the wild hunter.

Still, though he has long been asleep, and no human being that ever saw him is above the sod now, the high towering mountain one hundred miles long, bearing his name, will stand as an indestructible monument to his memory till time shall be no more. It is because so little is known about him that some have even doubted his existence at all. But he undoubtedly lived as tradition states, and left his name on creek, gorge and mountain.

Treaty and Purchase at Albany in 1754.

Mifflin county is included in the purchase made from the Six Nations, at Albany, New York, on the sixth of July, 1754. The deed bearing that date, executed by sachems or chiefs of each of the Six Nations belonging to that confederacy, conveyed to Thomas and Richard Penn "all the land laying within the province of Pennsylvania, bounded and limited as follows, namely: Beginning at the Kittoctinny or Blue Hills on the west branch of the Susquehanna River, and thence by the said river, a mile above the mouth of a certain creek called Kayarondinagh; thence north-westerly west as far as said province of Pennsylvania extends to its western lines or boundaries; thence along the said western line to the south line or boundary of said province; thence by the said south line or boundary to the south side of said Kittoctinny hills; thence by the south side of said hills to place of beginning."

The spirit of amity manifested by the founders of this province in their intercourse with the Indians established a peace and friendship that were uninterrupted for a period of seventy years. It is true that the fidelity of the latter could only be retained by the utmost exertions on the part of the Government. That treaty was the turning point between the province and the natives, and why it was so will appear more intelligibly by detailing a brief portion of

the Indian history and giving some illustrations of Indian character and diplomacy.

There arose from these, complications and embarrassments which it was impossible for the government to avoid, and which led to such eventful times within our borders. The Indian's policy and statesmanship is, in some respects, similar to that of civilized people. The Six Nations, though not occupants of the soil of Pennsylvania, claimed to be the owners of it, and out of this fact grew the importance of their connection with our early annals. They exercised jurisdiction over a very great extent of territory; their sovereign limits extending to northern New York, and the borders of Carolina. They had been warriors and conquerors; but at what period they had reduced so many of the inhabitants of North America to subjection, is shrouded in impenetrable obscurity. This, as well as all the rest of their history, before their acquaintance with Europeans, is involved in the darkness of antiquity. It is supposed that their first, or early residence, was in the vicinity of Montreal, and that the superior strength of the Adirondacks, or Algonquins, as they were called by the French, drove them to the south side of the Mohawk River and Lake Ontario, where they were found when this country was taken possession of by the whites.

Towards the close of these disputes, which continued for a great number of years, the confederates gained advantages over the Adirondacks, and struck terror into all the Indians. Their residence was in the State of New York, between the forty-second and forty-third degrees of north latitude, occupying the country from the New England states to Lake Erie, and from Lake Ontario to the head-waters of the Allegheny, Susquehanna and Delaware. They were first known as the Five Nations, and then consisted of Mohawks, Onondagas, Cayugas, Oneidas and Senecas. The sixth was added in 1712, by the union with them of the Tuscaroras, a nation that had been expelled from North Carolina and Virginia. They were called Confederates by the English, Mingoes by the Delawares, and Iroquois by the French. Like the human race generally, they thought themselves superior to the rest of mankind, and carefully inculcated this belief into the minds of their children, and impressed it upon the neighboring savages. Their courage made them a terror to and compelled the most submissive obedience from all surrounding nations. They were a powerful combination, realizing, as did their successors to the ownership of the soil, that "in union there is strength." The Indians dwelling through this region, known

as Delawares among the whites, were called by themselves the Lenni-Lenapes, or "*the original people*." It seems that they were justly entitled to this appellation, as it was conceded by the surrounding tribes not belonging to this nation, that they were the oldest residents of the region. There were three principal divisions of them, each occupying a particular part of the province, and many tribes, the names of some of which, but a comparative small number, perhaps, have been preserved. We have full and satisfactory descriptions prepared by early writers, from personal observation, of their persons, habits, dress, their amusements and employments; their dwellings and domestic customs, modes of life; their marriages, births and burials; their virtues and vices; their language, government and religion; their methods of making and conducting wars and concluding peace, but no historical fact has come from the general gloom that surrounds the time when they were the sole inhabitants of the country, except that they were in subjection to the Six Nations.

The Shawnees were also a part of the population of that region, but were not natives of the province. They formerly resided in the Spanish possessions in the south and were almost constantly at war with their neighbors. To avoid extermination they asked to place themselves under the English and the Five Nations, which was granted them by the treaty of 1701. They settled on the Susquehanna and spread themselves along its territories and over the adjoining country. A new residence was afterwards assigned them on the Ohio, but many of them remained in the central part of the province of Pennsylvania, or traveled back and forth between the two rivers. The sway of the Six Nations over the other Indians was so absolute that the latter only occupied the lands by sufferance. The sway of the Six Nations is illustrated by the following extract from Cannasettego's speech to the Delawares:

"We conquered you; we made women of you; you know you are women and can no more sell lands than women, nor is it fit that you should have the power of selling lands, since you would abuse it. The land you claim has gone through your guts. You have been furnished food, clothes and drinks by the goods paid you for it, and now you want it again, like children as you are. We find you none of our blood; you act a dishonest part, not only in this but in other matters; your ears are ever open to slanderous reports about your brethren; for all these reasons we charge you to remove instantly. We don't give you liberty to think about it. Don't deliberate, but

remove away and take this belt of wampum." It displeased the Delawares very much to be called women, and they usually gave some other explanation for it than their subjugations to the Six Nations. On one occasion, however, they acknowledged the real origin of the title. At a conference held between them in September, 1754, before they had heard of the purchase at Albany, one of the speakers of the Delawares, addressed the Six Nations, as follows: "I still remember the time you conquered us and made women of us, and told us you took us under your protection, and that we must not meddle with wars, but stay in the house and attend to the affairs of the council. We have hitherto followed your advice, and lived very easy under your protection, and no high wind did blow to make us uneasy, but now things seem to be taking another turn, and a high wind is rising. We desire you, therefore, to have your eyes open and be watchful over us, your cousins, as you have always been heretofore."

This abject condition of the Delawares prevented them from questioning the validity of the sale of 1754. But they complained that the land had been sold from under their feet. They had reasons to be dissatisfied. In 1750 the white settlers had been driven from these same lands at the instance of the Six Nations, who then said that they had given the Juniata River to their cousins, the Delawares, as a hunting ground. Their generosity to their cousins and brethren could not withstand the temptation of the sum of four hundred pounds, the price received for the land. The Delawares sought a bloody revenge and a fatal one. They joined the French, laid waste the settlements on the frontiers, and marked their path with fire and desolation.

It is to be regretted that the Indian has no written history of his origin and antiquity. His mental abilities are of a high order, and his feelings of humanity and kindness only equaled by his power of resentment.

The condition of the army and the Indians in this region we may infer from the record kept by a Mr. Peters, from which we make the further extracts. The following are extracts from a letter from Captain Mercer to Governor Morris:

"HONORED SIR:—The Commissary General of the Muster, with your honor's instruction to review and pay off the army at Fort Shirley, arrived in a very lucky time, when the greater part of our men were about to abandon the fort for want of pay. It was with great difficulty I could prevent their doing so for three weeks before;

that is ever since the enlistment time expired. I am sorry to observe that numbers of our best men have declined the service, and reduced me to the necessity of recruiting anew, through diffidence with regard to their pay, and I have been obliged then to engage even such as left us when paid off, should have the same allowance as formerly for their overplus time, depending on my being reimbursed, as without such engagement it was impossible to prevent the fort from falling into the enemy's hands. I am now filling up my company to 60 men, agreeable to your orders, and have drawn upon the commissaries for thirty pounds for this purpose. A garrison of thirty men now at Fort Shirley, (this letter was written from Carlisle, 18th April, 1756,) engaged to remain to the first of May, by which time I am in hopes of completing the company, and shall immediately thereupon repair hither. It is to be feared that our communication with the settlement will be cut off unless a greater force is ordered for the garrison. As your Honor is sensible that I can send no detachment to escort provisions, equal in force to parties of the enemy who have lately made attempts on our frontiers, and considering how short of provisions we have hitherto been kept, the loss of one party upon this duty must reduce us to the last extremity.

“Mr. Hugh Crawford is upon the return as lieutenant, and Mr Thomas Smallman, who acted before as commissary in the fort, as ensign of my company. It will be a particular obligation laid upon me to have an exchange of Mr. Hays for lieutenant, and Mr. Smallman continued. And perhaps Mr. Crawford would be satisfied to fill Mr. Hays' place, with Captain Pierson, as members of that company are of his acquaintance. I have given Mr. Croghan a receipt for what arms and other necessities belonging to him at the fort, a copy of which, together with my journal and general return, shall be sent to Captain Salter, and find it impossible to arm my men or complete what yet remains of our out-works without them. The guns are preferable to those belonging to the government, and I hope will be purchased for our use. Captain Salter will inform your Honor how unfit the arms are for general use, even after being righted up by a gunsmith, whose account is very considerable, besides we have no cartridge boxes, nor any convenient pouches for powder and lead, so that in complying with your instructions or giving a detail of what is wanting for the company, I may mention in general, arms and accoutrements, besides orders to the commissary for a supply of provisions at once, and regular pay once a month. It will put me to extreme difficulty if the commissaries do

not think proper to remit me money to pay my men by the first of May. I have wrote them to this purpose, and beg your Honor, too, will enable me to fulfil my engagements with the company, without which I can hope for very little satisfaction in serving the public."

The above letter pictures the condition of the frontier army and the resources of the country as well.

In 1756 the Indians from Kittanning, under their chiefs, Shingas and Jacobs, burned Fort Granville, killing and making prisoners the garrison. The whites in retaliation, under Colonel Armstrong, were successful in surprising the Indians at Kittanning at day-break on the morning of the 8th of September, in completely routing them, and destroying their thirty houses of a town, and killing Captain Jacobs, their chief, who had declared that he could take any fort that would burn, and he would make peace with England when they would learn him to make gunpowder. It has ever been a wonder that the whites had furnished the Indians the arms and ammunition they did to be used against them in return in so deadly a manner. The frontiers of this region presented but few lands located in 1755. Among the first are the original papers in the hands of *Colonel J. P. Taylor*, dated February 4, 1755; then the Alexander tract, February 6, 1755; the McNitt tract the same year, date not known; and the Naginey property located by Alexander Cochrane in the same year. From 1755 to 1762 there seems to have been no value set on frontier lands, when there was a revival to acquire land titles. In that and the following year the Indian troubles had somewhat subsided and many warrants were issued from and returns of surveys made to the Land office. These were principally located along the streams, and in the valleys, the earliest purchasers selecting the most fertile lands. But these were not all taken for actual settlement. Many warrants were taken by eastern men, residents of cities, on speculation. This era was also brought to an end. Dangers from the Indians again increased, and early in the spring of 1763, the alarm extended along the Juniata to such an extent that many of the pioneers removed for a time to the east.

Colonel Armstrong, who was then in command of the army west of the Blue Hills, wrote to Governor Penn, in December, 1763: "The people drove off by the enemy from the north side of the mountains forms the frontier as they are mixed with the settlers on the south side, where of course the motions of the ranging party

are required. At the same time those who have been driven from their habitations have some part of their effects yet behind, and their crops stacked in the fields in the different valleys at a considerable distance beyond the mountains.

"To these distressed people we must afford covering parties as often as they request them, or will convene in small bodies to thrash out their grain, and carry it over to their families for their supplies. The last-mentioned service, necessary as it is, greatly obstructs the uniform course of patrolling behind the inhabitants, that otherwise might be performed." Colonel Armstrong does not designate particular localities in the above letter, but from the information we have from other sources, we may safely infer that it included this entire region, then known as the frontiers.

This check to the rush of settlement and improvement continued until 1766. In that year, and the one succeeding it, a great many applications were made, warrants were issued and surveys returned, and by the close of 1767, all the good lands in the valleys and river bottoms had been taken up. Thus things moved along to the beginning of the revolution, which again opened jar and discord, and a two sides in almost every community.

On the 23d of April, Robert Smith sent the following note to an officer of the Continental army:

"SIR:—Be pleased to send expresses to Lieutenant Carrothers by the first opportunity, to give him some account of the insurrection on South Mountain, and likewise to inspect very closely *into who is abroad at this time, and upon what occasion*, as there is a suspicion, by information, of other insurrections rising in other parts of Cumberland county, and in doing so you will oblige your friend, and serve

ROBERT MORRIS."

The party to whom the above was addressed, took immediate action as suggested, and found many prepared and preparing for the British service, threatening vengeance against all who took the oath of allegiance to the British government. Their strength was greatly exaggerated, by the wild and unfounded rumors that prevailed, causing genuine fears to grow out of imaginary dangers.

The following affair occurred adjoining this county and will show the feelings and suspicion of whites and Indians at that time.

We copy a letter from Colonel John Piper, May 4, 1778: "An affair of a most alarming nature has just happened in this vicinity, which I could not think myself justifiable in not communicating to the Honorable the Supreme Executive Council of this State. A

number of evil-minded persons, thirty-five in number, I think, having actually associated together and marched to the Indian country in order to join the Indians and conduct them into the inhospitancy, and thus united, to kill, burn and destroy men, women and children. They came upon a body of Indians, and conferring with them, they, the Indians, suspecting some design of the white people, on which one of the Indian chiefs shot one Weston, who was a ringleader of the tories and scalped him before the rest, and immediately the rest fled and dispersed. A very considerable number of the well-affected inhabitants, having, as soon as their combination and march was known, pursued them, and met five of them and brought them under a strong guard to the county jail. They confessed their crime and intention of destroying both men and property."

Those of Weston's men who escaped capture, never returned to the Juniata Valley. It was supposed that some of them went west to Fort Pitt and thence to the south, and their families afterwards followed them. The fear of the tories soon passed away from the public mind. The old enemy that remained was the Indian, and against him was protection necessary for years thereafter.

1778 and 1782 Cumberland County Militia.

In June, 1778, Lieutenant Carrothers, who seemed to have been a very energetic and efficient officer, sent sixty Cumberland county militia to Kishacoquillas and adjoining valleys. The men had not responded very freely to his call, and he could not send a larger force. It was with still greater difficulty that they were armed.

The people of these valleys, and doubtless of other localities exposed to the attack, on getting arms into their hands, whether public or private, refused to surrender them, as they did not know the hour they might have use for them. Every man felt the necessity of being prepared to defend himself and his household, when threatened with danger, especially when the only military protection consisted of a few undisciplined men scattered over an extensive frontier. In the want of confidence and security which prevailed, it is not strange that the pioneer preferred to retain the weapons in his own possession, rather than to give them up to others who might not be within reach to render him assistance when it was needed.

On the 19th of May, 1779, General James Potter wrote from Penn's Valley, that "the small company of 30 men had encour-

aged the people of Standing Stone Valley to stand, as yet, although, it is too few for that place." If these thirty men were part of the men sent out by Lieutenant Carrothers, then the other thirty had probably remained in Kishacoquillas Valley. In a circular to the county lieutenants, issued by the Council at Philadelphia, July 16, 1778, it is stated that "Colonel Broadhead's regiment is now on a march to Pittsburgh, and ordered by the Board of War to Stone Valley, and we have ordered three hundred militia from Cumberland, and two hundred from York county to join them."

On the 3d of June, Colonel Ashm, in consequence of a reported massacre of 30 soldiers between Bedford and Frankstown, called upon Colonel Buchanan, at Kishacoquillas, to exert himself "in getting men to go up into Stone Valley." Later in the month he exhibited the greatest anxiety concerning the situation of the county, and the furnishing assistance to the people to prevent them from fleeing. Within two days of the time when the Cumberland militia were to be discharged, he was informed that no order had been issued for others to take their places. He became alarmed for the safety of his own family, and determined to remove them to Maryland, as he was convinced that the settlements could not hold out against the enemy. Whether he carried out this intention, his descendant who gave this information to the writer could not tell.

In the month of May, 1782, General Carlton arrived from England, and succeeded Sir Henry Clinton in command of the British forces, and entered into negotiations for peace. From a period not long after his arrival, no more parties of Indians were sent out, and messengers were dispatched to recall those who had gone before that time. This was not only the end of Indian hostilities under British influence and in the British interest, but the end of them forever.

Beginning in 1754, when the French and Indian alliance was formed, the warfare of the savages against the frontier settlers continued without intermission, except that at some periods it was more active than at others for 28 years. The trials, the perils, and the sufferings of those times will never be fully known. Record of what then occurred are meagre and faint, and the old pioneer has passed away.

We find among them reference to murders and depredations of the Indians, but many can be traced to unfounded rumors, which were likely to originate in widely scattered communities, where people

were in constant fear and danger. Authentic accounts of savage atrocities are so few as to scarcely afford us an idea of the times, or enable us to correctly write their history. My recent efforts to gather narratives of these events, and so present them in connected form, have not led to satisfactory results. The sources of reliable information is limited, that it is necessary to draw from data or alleged facts from sources that were unworthy of confidence.

Traditionary statements, after they have passed from one generation to another, are not entitled to credence, because of the weakness of memory on the one hand, and a disposition on the part of others to paint in too bright colors. An author receiving a highly-colored account of an occurrence, may, if his own imagination be vivid, and he be disposed to romance, rather than fact, write a volume that would be interesting, but which ought to be presented to the world under some other title than history.

In the present work we have endeavored and will endeavor to state only *facts* and nothing positive that is not backed and supported by indubitable evidence.

The Division of Pennsylvania into Counties.

The division was made during William Penn's first visit to the Province.

He was here, at that time, nearly two years, arriving in 1682, and returning to England in 1684.

The counties formed by him, at that time, were Philadelphia, Bucks and Chester; the lines of separation between them were confirmed by the Provincial Council on the 2d of April, 1685. The only boundaries designated were where these counties joined each other. Their limits in other directions were undefined.

They were co-extensive with the province itself. Chester embraced the greatest extent of territory and from it many other counties have since been erected. Lancaster was established by an act of Assembly, May 10, 1729. It was separated from Philadelphia and Chester counties, by a line running from Octorara Creek, in a north-eastward direction to Schuylkill, and included all of the province lying west of that line.

By an act of the Assembly, passed January 27, 1750, the lands lying "to the westward of Susquehanna, and north and westward of the county of York," were created into a new county called Cumberland. It was about this date that the events of a historical character began to transpire within its limits that are detailed in the

various and appropriate departments of this work, and the organization of Mifflin, referred to in the beginning. As stated in another page the county of Mifflin was erected out of Cumberland, on the 19th of September, 1789. When the attempt was made to run the boundary line between Mifflin and Huntingdon a dispute arose between a strip of territory that was claimed by both. The sheriff of Huntingdon county in going to serve writs that had been placed in his hands to serve on the disputed territory was confronted by a party of men and taken into custody and placed in the Lewistown jail. He was released on a writ of *habeas corpus*, and returned to the place of his arrest. The people again assembled to make a resistance, but they and the sheriff's posse failed to meet, and further violence was avoided. These difficulties were finally settled by the action of the Legislature. On the 1st of April, 1791, an act was passed reciting that some dissatisfaction had arisen respecting the boundary line between Mifflin and Huntingdon, on the south side of the Juniata River, which was run in 1789, designating where the line should be, and appointing commissioners to run it. By another act of March 29, 1792, a new designation to the line was given, as follows: "A straight line beginning in the middle of the water gap in the Tuscarora Mountains, and from thence to the River Juniata, in such direction as to include Joseph Galloway's farm within Huntingdon county, at the mouth of Galloway's Run, shall be the line between Huntingdon and Mifflin counties." And this was the end of the controversy.



PIONEERS OF MIFFLIN COUNTY.

THERE is a moral sublimity in the life and character of the pioneer. In some arduous work or great achievement, as in our American revolution, which were to cover with glory a greater portion of the world, he stands in the front rank or is the leader of the van. He encounters difficulties only to conquer. Neither his motives nor his aims may be properly understood, but he fixes his eye on his work and presses forward. His enemies may raise a storm of persecution to beat upon his head, the darkness that always besets an incipient day, and the opening of his brilliant career, may brood thickly along his path, but his confidence is not shaken. No clouds can completely cover his horizon. While others are confounded with despair beyond the thick gloom of his present—his faith and hope contemplates a clear sky as his eye catches an occasional glimpse of the coming light.

From the very nature of his work, being many years in advance of the age for which he lives, he advances with much toil. Poverty was almost uniformly his lot, while the rich and the gay are living in splendor in their homes in the country from which our early pioneer emigrated. He came to this, a new and frontier land, pursues his arduous calling, labors night and day in the perils and dangers that surround him, not so much for himself as for those who are to succeed him. Why does he choose this lot? Why labor and toil, and endure the hardships of a frontier life, the benefits of which will only be enjoyed by those perhaps he may never see? The answer to these questions are very plain: He is in every sense a providential man; he comes to endure and to suffer for his race; he feels within his heart the spirit of his calling; the fate of coming generations he sees in part committed to his hands; his mission is to be offered for their weal. True, he has the feelings natural to his kind. He would be glad to enjoy the quiet and serene pleasures of his home; the hearthstone of his little cabin (if he is not too poor to have one) he would love to see as blithe and cheerful as that of others of a less busy life.

No man loves his wife, children and neighbors more than he. A condition that would give him leisure for all the amenities of social life; for high communion with nature and her works; for the study of these noble monuments of nature, the mountains, and the traces of the civilization of pre-historic races; these would cheer and gladden his soul and gratify his tastes.

The fields are as green for him as for other men. The forest is as gay in autumn, and as fresh in spring. He, as well as others, would take the partner of his bosom and his children to walk out each sweet summer evening to view the glories of the rural landscape, and his heart would beat a response to every joyful note of the warbling waters and the echoing woods. But he is denied this. He has work to do and dangers to encounter. All these enjoyments he must forego; must resign to his successors for whom he labors. Though his own and his companions' hearts often yearn after them, by reflection they subdue their feelings, and reluctantly give them up. I repeat there is a sublimity in the life and character of the pioneer. He once lived in the centre of a social life. His home was on his native hills, or in some rural valley among his friends. His cottage stood in the shade of some venerable trees, perhaps in Erin's Isle, planted by his ancestors a century ago. The vines that wound around his door posts; the shrubs that fringed his garden walks, and the grove waving in the wind in the rear of his peaceful dwelling, were all the work of a by-gone age. There he had known and loved a mother that brought him into the world. There he had revered a father, who led him in youth and conducted him safely to manhood. There he first heard the voices of brothers and sisters, the memory of which here comes like visions to his soul. There, in later years, he laid those kindred, his venerated father and affectionate mother, in a silent grave. Long ago their mouldering bodies have passed away, and the earth above them settled down to supply their places. The rank grass, the hollowing graves, the dilapidated tombstones erected by surviving love, all now proclaim the old family burying ground, a place for the heart to linger, but not to leave.

And these little mounds recently formed, where the violets and primroses have not yet had time to bloom, tell that death has been there lately. This pioneer before leaving his native home, may have laid one, two, or three of his own tender offspring beside his departed ancestors. Here he might linger, here spend the remainder of his days, and enjoy the wife of his youth, and the children of their love, and the competence saved him by the frugality of his fathers.

But it must not be so. He has a work to do. He has a growing family. More than that, the Western Continent needs his service. He is destined for a new world. He seeks room for the energy of his children to expand itself, and where his children's children can settle by his side. The intellectual and moral power of his descendants will here have a more commanding influence on the coming age. Perhaps in the new country, he, surrounded by the thousand incidents and chances of a frontier life, may see his offspring wielding for good the fate of a new republic, or the destinies of a State committed to their hands.

These thoughts and others like them fill his mind in his island home, till he submits to their influence, finds himself committed to their sway, and he becomes a convert to the new work.

From this moment he is a pioneer. He breaks away from the ties that bind him to his native land, disposes of a few articles of loose property, and these make a trial of his faith. He finds the same things, when sold, look differently in the hands of another than in his own. The further he proceeds with these sacrifices the more strength he acquires for what remains to be done. The cottage where his father lived, how can he give it up? The old well with its "moss-covered bucket," must he never drink from its cool sweet waters more. That neat front yard where his children played among the flowers. Must these children never gambol there again.

But then those green graves of his ancestors, and those other fresh little hillocks where the violets have not yet bloomed, must all be left to the neglect of strangers and the vicissitudes of coming years. In such a mental conflict what memories came back to the soul. But he must go. He has undertaken the work of a pioneer, and all personal feelings must be made subservient to his mission.

There, on that beautiful undulation, on that gentle swell beside the grove, the brook, and the spring, we see a cabin. The smoke from its rude chimney is the only mark of civilization on all the vast scene presented to view from this eminence. Let us go up and see what this pioneer has done. At the time of our visit he has resided in his new home many years. Many a day had the deer in herds browsed the rich grass on the hill above the run, or laid down in the shade of the grove to rest. Many a dark night had the grim old wolf crouched in the thicket near the cabin watching for his prey. Perhaps the still wilder savage, with the scalp

of the white man on his quiver, and the rifle of his victim on his arm, laid himself down to rest mid the covert of the grove.

But now all these things are gone, gone never to return, they are numbered with the past.

In their place are the bright fields of ripening wheat, and glistening, waving, corn glowing in the gentle breeze. This tall corn is a memorial of the tall grass that once grew in these woods. The substantial post-and-rail fences that are the dividing lines of farms, and of corn and pasture, wheat and orchard, mark as rich a soil as ever drank in the rays of a rising sun. When this land was first secured from the government it cost but a trifle. Now it is a princely fortune. Everything on the premises indicate industry and thrift. The private wagon road leading up to the house is skirted on both sides by cultivated trees. The house itself, with its snug rooms, substantial walls, immense yard and large back garden, its spacious barns and numerous out-houses stationed here and there in the rear, might be a suitable home for a king, provided that king had the heart and intellect of a pioneer. He has reared the log school-house upon his farm, and invited teachers from the land of his birth. When there were few to help, he paid them from his own purse, and fed them bountifully at his own board.

Here, too, within this primitive cabin, that other pioneer was welcomed, who, single-handed and alone, came through many perils to proclaim messages of divine love and many of his successors have found a home within these walls. Many sermons that burned with fervor, have been preached in the grove beyond the house. How many souls saved, or how much good done within the precincts of this lowly cottage, the angels themselves may never know. But we may look down the vista of times river, and see other pioneers who received their first impulses and baptism in this grove and within this humble domicile.

A few to-day are the host of to-morrow. From the first to the last of his weary years there has been in his life and labors, a lofty and living example of true sublimity. Speechless be the tongue, and withered the ungrateful heart that does not, when occasion offers, respect the character and honor the memory of *The Old Pioneer*.

**HISTORICAL FAMILIES AND THE PROMINENT MEN
OF PRESENT TIME.**

Wm. P. Elliott, Esq.

It is appropriate and with pleasure that we are enabled to introduce, as our first subject in this department of our work, the gentleman named above, he being the oldest inhabitant of Lewistown. at this date, who was born in this town. He was born here in 1793, his father and two uncles having located here in 1775 to 1780, the date not being precisely known at this time. What is now Lewistown was originally Oldtown, then Pokety, and then assumed its present cognomen. Mr. Elliott engaged in the printing business when quite young, and in 1811, in company with a Mr. Dixon, engaged the publication of the *Gazette*, which was the fifth paper enterprise that had been undertaken at this town, most of which had been exceedingly short-lived. They sold out their newspaper enterprise in 1815, and Mr. Elliott engaged in the manufacture of iron in Cumberland county, which not proving a success, he returned again to Lewistown. In 1814 he was commissioned MAJOR in the army by Simon Snyder, then Governor of this Commonwealth, and served seven months in the frontier war service to the high credit of himself and friends and country. On his return he served as deputy sheriff for some years; held several minor offices, then engaged in farming for eighteen years. In 1841 he was made postmaster, which place he filled for four years. He also held a notary public's commission for twenty-five years. In the year 1814, March 17, were joined in matrimony Wm. P. and Emily Elliott, who for long years made the journey of life together. The result of their union was a family of fourteen children, eleven boys and three girls, of whom only four still survive. Mr. Elliott is well-to-do in this world's goods, enjoys a good degree of health for so advanced an age, retains all his faculties to a remarkable degree, and he bids fair for many more years of stay and enjoyment of the pleasant society of his friends; and all are his friends.

It is with pleasure we next introduce a personal notice of a son of the above gentleman, who is at this time on a visit to this, the city of his nativity.

Richard Smith Elliott.

The following sketch of Mr. R. S. Elliott we copy from the "*Exporter and Importer*," a monthly periodical published at St.

Louis, Missouri. "This gentleman was born at Lewistown, Pennsylvania, July 10, 1817, is a son of William P. and Emily Elliott. His parents, being in comfortable circumstances, gave him the best education that was to be had at that time until he was thirteen years old. Having a philosophical turn of mind he devoted himself to the study of the natural sciences, and laid the foundation for the researches and investigations that have benefited the public and brought him into prominence in connection with one of the most beneficial enterprises of the age, that masterpiece of engineering skill and perseverance—*The Eads Jetties*. At the age of sixteen, he commenced a novitiate in that entry port of most of the remarkable men of this country, viz : a printing office. At seventeen set articles out of his own head for his father's paper, and at eighteen his father gave him the paper which he conducted for a year—purchased another one, when he left to wander west. He worked as a typo in Louisville, Kentucky—returned home and went to Harrisburg to take charge of a paper—was admitted to the bar and remained there until 1843, when he was appointed agent of the Pottawatomie Indians, at Council Bluffs, Iowa. In 1844, when temporarily residing at St. Louis, was licensed to practice law by Judge Mullanphy. During that time he wrote some prose and verse articles for the "*St. Louis Reveille*," and, together with other writers, gave that paper its reputation for facts and humor. In 1845 he resigned the Indian agency and took a party of chiefs to Washington as their friend and attorney, and through his means a treaty was concluded in 1846 by which the Indians ceded 5,000,000 acres of land in south-west Iowa to the Government, and agreed to join their brethren in Kansas, and "have a home forever free from the intrusion of the white man." In September 1845, he settled with his family in St. Louis; in 1858 moved to Kirkwood, of which he was one of the founders, and suggested the name, being that of the chief engineer of the Missouri Pacific Railroad. In January, 1846, he opened a law office in St. Louis, and in the summer of that year joined Captain Thomas B. Hudson in raising a company of Laclede Rangers, of which he was first lieutenant. With them he marched across the plains and remained in Santa Fe until the summer of 1847, when he returned to St. Louis and resumed the practice of law. In 1848 and 1849, he, with H. W. Lefingwell, present United States Marshal, engaged in the real estate business and made a large map of the city, also started and published the first real estate paper that was ever published containing

present and prospective values of property. In 1851 this firm surveyed and laid out Stoddard's Addition. The summer of 1856 he spent with Captain J. B. Eads at Washington, to get an act of Congress passed to remove obstructions to the Mississippi.

"In 1870 he was the industrial agent of the Kansas Pacific to investigate the capabilities of the great plains for agricultural purposes, and conducted experiments in cultivation. He was first to interpret correctly the climate of the plains in 1869 and 1870. By experiments along the line of the road, from 1870 to 1874, the correctness of his conclusions was established, and his services proving of great value to the railroads of Kansas and Colorado.

"Having always his favorite object in view, he, in 1868, began inserting the small end of the wedge, which has eventually opened the mouth of the Mississippi to the fleets of the world, insisting that a better outlet could be secured, and the river compelled to do its own dredging. He never for a moment lost sight of this matter, and while in the service of the railway company on the plains, frequently wrote to agricultural and other papers, insisting on the plan of opening the mouth of the river by dykes or jetties. Persistent in his favorite object, in 1875 he joined Captain Eads at Washington, and assisted him in urging the passage of the first Jetty Bill, which finally became a law, March 3, 1875. He has been connected with this stupendous enterprise from its inception to its completion. Never wavering, never doubting, never losing faith in Captain Eads, or the ultimate success of the undertaking. During his career of usefulness he has been ever aided by facile pen and fluent speech, for important and beneficial effects. Never engaging in personal controversies, he has led a useful life, though unobtrusive and retiring in manner, he has made his mark in the world. He was largely instrumental in starting the manufacture of pig iron from Illinois coal at Carondolet, Missouri." It is with pleasure we quote the above, and make the acquaintance with its subject, who is another marked illustration of what talents, personal energy and perseverance can do, in guiding a steady will and a firm purpose.

Charles Ritz, Esq.

One of the pleasant duties in the preparation of the work before us, is to prepare the department devoted to the historical families of Mifflin county, and the pleasant part of that work is the congenial and pleasing duty of setting forth for the example and imitation of others, sketches of such a gentleman and his family, as

he whose name heads this notice. Mr. Ritz located in Lewistown in 1827, and has since resided here. His business has been a druggist, during that entire period of over half a century, without remission, recess, or change. His long and successful experience proves his qualifications for the work. Personally we are not versed in M. D—isms, and are compelled to quote the following to give a conception of his stock of drugs, surgical “weapons,” &c.:

“Both your disease, and what will mend it

At once he tells,

And then of doctors’ saws and whittles,

Of all dimensions shapes and mettles,

All kinds of boxes, mugs and bottles

There is sure to be,

Their Latin names as fast he rattles

As A. B. C.

Calces of fossils, earth and trees,

True sal marinum of the seas,

The farina of beans and peas

He has a plenty.

And aqua fortis. What ye please

He can content ye.”

But, jesting aside, it is worth a visit to his store to take a view of the neatest and most complete, as well as the most comprehensive stock in central Pennsylvania. His store is *the* place where prescriptions are filled safely and scientifically, and receives the large patronage of our physicians, as they are here compounded with “certainty, celerity and security,” and *good goods, low prices and down weights* is his law. Born September 25, 1804, he is now past 75 years of age, and nature has bestowed on him many badges of honor for fidelity to her laws, and an obedience to them. These are exhibited in his good health, the retention of his vital powers, and of his physical organism, and the remarkable vigor retained to his present age.

Mr. Ritz was one of the associate judges of our court for five years, county treasurer for three years, postmaster for four years, and held that most important of all others, viz: school director for ten years, first after the passage of the free school law of the this State, and is the only surviving member of that board which had the embarrassing and tedious work of introducing the new system to supersede the old and established customs of the people. It is superlative to add that in all these responsible official positions, every duty was discharged with fidelity and credit to

himself, and satisfaction to his constituents. Mr. and Mrs. Ritz were married in 1830, hence nearly a half a century have they traveled the journey of life together. The best commentary on the refinement and taste of the family, are their home surroundings, and their conservatory of flowers. Flowers are God's incarnated smiles, and home is richly endowed and brightened by them. May

Through a long life his hopes and wishes crowned,
And bright in cloudless skies his sun go down,
As bliss domestic soothes his private path,
Gives energy to life, and soothe his latest breath.

George W. Wiley.

The subject of this sketch was born in Sherman's Valley, Cumberland county, in 1789, and removed to Lewistown in 1808, was then an active vigorous young man, his avocation was a cooper, one of the essential mechanical industries of every age and country. After following his vocation here for some years, the march of progress instituted the building of the canal from here to Philadelphia, and Mr. Wiley, after the completion of that important work, engaged in boating. The canal was finished this far in 1829, and in 1830 to Huntingdon. His practice ever was to do with his might what his hands found to do, hence his uniform activity in all his undertakings, which developed a model physical frame that has come down to the present in health and vigor, and instead of three-score and ten being his limit, and but few attain that degree of longevity, he has now passed his *four-score and ten*, and bids fair for the succeeding ten that will complete his century. It is an invariable, unrepealable law of nature to bestow long life on those who obey physical laws, and life eternal on those who obey moral law, while "the wicked shall not live half their days." He married in 1823, which event was followed by a family of descendants, four in number, two sons and two daughters, only one of whom now survives. One son was killed in the war of the rebellion, at the battle of Murfreesborough, Tennessee, and his brother died in the State of Georgia, in 1878, of a lingering illness. One daughter and her husband were killed in a railroad accident at Lancaster, Pennsylvania. His only surviving descendant is Mrs. Jane Broome, of this city, with whom Mr. Wiley finds a pleasant home in his declining years, and to whose superior intelligence and kindness he owes the peace and enjoyment that crowns a useful and well-spent life. "Mark the perfect and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

John Marsdon.

In meeting, conversing with and making notes for this department of this work, no more pleasant duty occurs than to record the biography of a gentleman of the moral and intellectual elements of character that are the constituents of him whose name heads this article. Were we asked to select a gentleman whose character and abilities we would choose to set forth as a model, our *beau ideal* of what an American citizen should be, we would with pride point to the subject of this sketch. Mr. Marsdon was born October, 1806, in the home where he now resides, and which has been his home, and a very happy one, from the day that that valuable accession was made to the population of Mifflin county to the present time. It is situated about eight miles south-west of Lewistown, in the beautiful valley of the Juniata, and in the most beautiful location of that beautiful valley. His grandfather came up the Long Narrows in a canoe with his wife and oldest children; bought this farm from a Mr. Richardson, who first located it, and sold it to Mr. Jones, and he sold it to Mr. Campbell, who sold it to the grandfather of Mr. Marsdon, who had to move once away from the Indians. Mr. Marsdon's father was born in Dauphin or Montgomery county. These events were before the revolutionary war. As man has sometimes, and in different ages of the world before discovered, that it was "not good for man to be alone," in 1839 our subject came to the same conclusion, and he and Miss Strode united their destinies to make the journey of life together, and happy indeed have their anticipations been realized.

"For hand in hand through life they go,

Its chequered paths of joy and woe."

Their only descendant was a daughter, now the wife of Hon. R. D. Campbell, Esq., of West End, Kishacoquillas Valley. Mr. Marsdon has served his country in that most important of all official positions, viz: school director at various times; also county commissioner, &c., &c., as every good and substantial citizen is called on to do, and all has been performed with fidelity and trust. May his shadow never grow less, and his family and neighbors long enjoy his society now so highly appreciated by them.

Elias W. Dixon.

A neighbor of the gentleman above sketched. Born March 13, 1816; also in his present residence; been a farmer on the same farm; was never married; ancestors from Ireland in 1800; a model citizen and neighbor.

Moses Kelley.

In gathering notes for sketches of the historical families of Mifflin county, we depend on their descendants, acquaintances and friends and the records of the State and county for their history and antecedent experiences. With the subject now before us we can vary this programme.

By one of those strange mutations which time has wrought the author is now in Mifflin county, and that, after an absence of forty-five years, to write this work, and when a child it was the privilege of the writer to play at the home of Mr. Kelley and to receive kindness from himself and family never to be forgotten, little dreaming the developments of the half a century next to come.

Moses Kelley was born 1768, and was in the fort at Logan in safety from the Indians at the age of nine years. His home for a long term of years was near the Presbyterian Church in Little Valley, where he reared an interesting family and where the locality still bears his honored name.

He passed to his final home in 1853 at the ripe maturity of eighty-five years. Mr. Kelley at the age of eighteen years voted for General Washington for first President of the United States, as all were then voters who were able and liable to military duty, and he voted for every President thereafter in successive rotation until Franklin Pierce. His family consisted of two sons; John, who has long since passed to his final reward, and Matthew, still a resident of an adjoining county. Also five daughters: one of whom, Elizabeth, born in 1809, married in 1829 to

Mr. Henry McCauley.

A native of Huntingdon county, born in 1807, and settled in Mifflin county in 1810, in Little Valley, and removed to Kishacoquillas in 1856, where he now resides, with an amiable and interesting family, and one of the substantial citizens of that terrestrial paradise where all are so markedly prosperous and happy, enjoying his health at his advanced age as few ever do, and here he will await his summons to

“Cross over that river, that cold dark river,
To gardens and fields that are blooming forever.”

Possessed of more natural abilities than usually fall to the lot of mortal man, and also of a good education and much reading, it follows of a necessity that he has ever held a position of influence among his friends and acquaintances, and is one whose opinions

are sought and relied on by his neighbors. He is, as might be expected in a man of strong sense, entirely free from all ostentation and pretense, but a model of genial sociability and neighborly kindness.

The Cochrane Family.

We extract the following sketch from the "*Bellevue Local News*," published at Bellevue, Ohio, the home of this family after their removal from Mifflin county in 1835, and while it was intended only as local information there, as of one of the old families of that neighborhood, it is equally appropriate in the biographical department of this work:

"ALEXANDER COCHRANE

"Emigrated to America about the year 1752 or '3, from Ireland, and first visited lower Pennsylvania and Kentucky, and finally located lands in Kishacoquillas Valley, in Mifflin county, Pennsylvania, 1755. He was then a young, enterprising, single man, and with other early pioneers, encountered many inconveniences from the Indian marauders of those times; had to work with his rifle beside him in the field, and sleep concealed in the woods at night, for fear of an attack on his cabin. On one occasion, while lying in the woods between two logs, Indians passed over him ignorant of his presence. He went to Kentucky about 1758, and married, bringing his wife Nancy to partake of his frontier home. He erected a small stone house on his lands, which was the first stone house in Big Valley, and is still standing and occupied. Omitting the customary incidents and vicissitudes of pioneer experience, we give the names of the family born in that old stone house: John, August 7, 1763; Jean, February 20, 1766; Sarah, February 7, 1769; David, January 2, 1771; Rachel, April 1, 1773; Martha, November 27, 1774; James, May 13, 1777; Nancy, September 23, 1779; Joseph, April 11, 1781; Andrew, April 29, 1784; Robert, April 28, 1787. The precise date of the death of Alexander Cochrane, is not known to the writer, but perhaps in the summer of 1807, as his will is still in existence, dated October 3d, 1807. Executors of the will were his sons James and Joseph Cochrane; witnesses, James Alexander and Joshua Dorman. John Norris, register for the probate of wills and granting letters of administration. Date of inventory of personal property, October 15, 1807; appraisers, Robert Glass and Robert Sterrett. By the provisions of the will, his son

Joseph inherited the old homestead, he paying off the other heirs. He erected a log house where Charles Naginey now resides, and married Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, widow of James Campbell, in 1808. Their descendants, ten in number, were born here, except the youngest. He sold the old home farm in 1828, and removed to Dry Valley, where he resided until 1835, when he removed to this vicinity, (Bellevue). Elizabeth Hooven, his wife, was born near Carlisle, April 8, 1785. Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane lived together twenty-eight years, had ten children, eight of whom still survive. He died of consumption, August 4th, 1836, on the old farm near Bellevue, and was buried in the cemetery of the German Reformed Church, adjoining the old farm. He was a man of great mental vigor, and held important official positions before and after his removal to the west. His commission in the army of 1812, signed by Governor Simon Snyder, and his commission as postmaster in 1835, from Amos Kendall, are still in existence. He was self-educated, having never attended school. This he spoke of as his misfortune, not his boast. He was set and determined in his opinions, which were only liable to change when his judgment was convinced. A kind and accommodating neighbor; generous to a fault, watchful as to the wants of the poor, whom it seemed his delight to favor. Elizabeth, his wife, was a model woman as wife, mother, friend and neighbor. The ruling element of her nature was kindness, a model of good, cheerful, healthful country life. "Her children rise up and call her blessed." She never knew what an enemy was, for she had excessive kindness for all God's creatures. A deep religious feeling pervaded her nature. She died March 7th, 1846, and was buried beside her husband. She died as she had lived, calmly, sweetly and peacefully, as an infant goes to sleep.

"Mary Jane Campbell, daughter by her first husband, now resides in Jefferson county, Pennsylvania, aged 73, her descendants to the third generation are in her vicinity. Nancy, the oldest by second marriage, was born in 1810, married Rudolph Shirk, died in Michigan July 26, 1854. Thomas M., born in 1811, has resided since 1850 at Amity, Yam Hill county, Oregon. Rosana, born in 1813, married Samuel Clark, resides near Monroe City, Michigan. Elizabeth, born in 1816, married P. Miller, resides at Bellevue, Ohio. Catharine, born in 1818, married George Gear, resides at Findlay, Ohio. William A., born in 1820, married Mrs. P. Smith, resides at Fremont, Ohio. Samuel, born in 1822, died 1824. Joseph, born in 1825, is long a resident of Illinois. John R., born in 1828, mar-

ried Miss Frances Young, a native of the island of Iceland, resides at Laporte, Indiana. Henry, born in 1831, died in 1846."

From the preceding extract, published at the old family home, in Ohio, in "*Local News*," it will be observed that eight of the family still live of the ten originally forming it, ages varying from fifty-two to seventy-three, and we can further state that all of those now living are models of good health, and have the promise of large additions to their term of longevity, as they refuse to grow old as the years roll by. This family so widely scattered seldom meet; several members of it have not seen each other for thirty-five years, and in one case for a longer time.

Charles Naginey.

The United States and especially Pennsylvania and Mifflin county are indebted to Europe for the intelligence, the muscle, the enterprise and commendable stability of moral character that has developed and maintained the country in its present condition. It is to these it owes its prosperity in morals and enterprise, schools and churches. Our school system and the educated intelligence of the masses of our people have no rival on the face of this mundane sphere. These thoughts were induced by our acquaintance with the descendants and family of him whose name heads this article, and who emigrated to America in 1795, and located in Chester county, Pa., but hearing of the opening for enterprise and muscle he loaded his wife and child into a cart and wended his way to carve out his fortune in Kishacoquillas Valley, and located there in 1802. The shadows that blight our path of life are those we make by standing in our own light. Mr. Naginey first located on the Reed farm, and from there he removed to the farm of James Alexander, at Big Spring, and earned his bread by thrashing with a flail for the twelfth bushel. He then removed to Stud's farm, where he remained eight years, and then on others, and last to one owned by Andrew McFarlane. After a residence here he bought the Cochrane estate, settled on by Alexander Cochrane, in 1755. He made this his home in 1834, and here his son, Charles Naginey, still resides. He had descendants four sons and eight daughters, three sons and three daughters still live, Charles on the old homestead, in Big Valley, John a short distance north-east, and Alexander in southern Ohio. The sisters are Mrs. W. McNitt, Mrs. Brisbane, of Pana, Illinois, Mrs. M. R. McAndees, of Fairfield county, Ohio. Charles' descendants are one son, four daughters. John D.'s descendants



JOHN SWARTZEL, ESQ.

are four sons, two daughters. Alexander's descendants are one son, two daughters. These gentlemen and their descendants compose a part of that population of Big Valley that is difficult to describe. They have held responsible official positions, and their neighbors, in placing them there, have put on record most weighty and tangible proofs of the estimations in which they are held in this respect. Nor were these promotions given them as strangers and unknown, but because they were known, for from their boyhood days they had been with them, faithful and reliable in all the relations of life, they bid fair for more extended usefulness in their county and neighborhood. To record here what partial friends and neighbors say to us of these gentlemen and their families would partake too much of flattery for these pages, on which we propose to record only *facts* in the lives of those of whom we write; but when the acts of men's lives flatter them, then it is history and not pen-pictures given by the writer; hence, by their affability and honorable upright lives, they have placed encomiums upon themselves. Upright, honest and reliable in all the relations of life is the most candid record we can make of these gentlemen and their exemplary families.

The Swartzel Family.

Most varied were the experiences of the pioneer to this region during the Indian collisions and rivalries, in the chase and otherwise. The settlers of Big Valley saw much of this. John Brown's first home was in a sycamore stump, 52 feet in circumference, near Brown's Mills. Indians took prisoners, and families of children were not an hour safe from these incursions. The ancestry of the family above named on the mother's side, were descended from the Rubles, and located in East End in 1780. An Indian raid was made on their settlement, and about fifty in number. They secreted themselves in the woods, and seven of their number came to attack Ruble's house. Peter saw them coming and gave the alarm. The sons were Jacob and Michael. Jacob crept under a bed with a small child, and the dogs attacked the Indians, who were afraid to fire on the dogs for fear of a large number of whites who might be concealed in the cabin and attack them, with their guns emptied on the dogs. The mother was pulling hemp, and becoming alarmed for the safety of her child fainted away, and a son covered her with hemp, where she remained a long time in an unconscious state. This son, after covering his mother with hemp, out of sight of the

* Indians, went to secure help, which help came along the mountain,

secure from Indian observation until they could see if the cabin had been burned. They found the house standing, gained courage, while the Indians returned to their company, taking a Mr. Wilson, also a boy named McNitt with them. The latter was afterwards restored to his family. The ancestry on the father's side, were from Bavaria, and came as early as 1760 to this country. One descendant, viz: Peter, settled near Hagerstown, Maryland, married Catharine Wirt of Germany. Their descendants, eleven in number, were born between 1771 and 1796, and in 1798 all moved to Washington county, Pennsylvania, except one daughter named Barbara. Of the third generation are Peter, Mathias and Abraham, who came to Mifflin county, where it appears the ancestry had property at an early date, for Mathias' will provides that his wife Anna be supported from his farm in Mifflin county, bearing date 1770. Mathias, the grandfather of John Swartzel, Esq., of East End, once made a monster canoe, in which he took forty bushels of wheat from East End to Lewistown, on the creek, when roads and wagons were not the predominant means of transportation, as they have since been.

John Swartzel, Esq.

A descendant of the above-named Mathias Swartzel, is one of the substantial well-to-do residents of East End, and is the occupant of a splendid home in surroundings that is "equaled by few, excelled by none," and surrounded by an interesting family, four sons and three daughters; one son resides in Indiana, and two in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Swartzel is now sixty years of age, and both he and his companion bid fair to long be a blessing to their family, their friends, their neighborhood and the religious institutions of our country. A pleasing fact is exemplified in this family, that is a feeling of general interest in all moral enterprises regardless of dividing denominational lines. They prove to us, that as education and intelligence increase, the partition walls become lower between religious organizations, and the higher a man stands in education, piety and intelligence, the sooner he is able to look over these walls, and they finally lose their dividing power, and the upper strata of intelligence and piety find themselves equally at home, on either side of where the walls once stood. It is not true that "ignorance is the mother of devotion," but it is true that ignorance is the mother of bigotry and superstition, and bigotry and super-

stitution are the foundations on which these partition walls rest, and we are happy to observe that they are fast disappearing.

It is the pride and the glory of this century, that the sciences, the arts and discoveries are moving forward to the annihilation of time and space; that educated intelligence, *the people*, is at the head of civil government; that the revelation of God's word and his works are in happy unison, and *science*, and not ignorance, is the handmaid of religion.

James Sterrett.

The Sterrett family are not new-comers nor recent arrivals in Kishacoquillas Valley, but are among the oldest and most substantial of the old and substantial inhabitants of Big Valley. The gentleman whose name heads this notice was from Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, and settled in East End in 1797. His sons were David, Robert and John, all farmers. David Sterrett had three daughters and one son. All are dead. Robert Sterrett's family were thirteen in number, four of whom are living. John Sterrett's family were Matilda, Sarah, Nathaniel W., John T. and James C. Sterrett.

Nathaniel W. Sterrett, Esq.,

Is one of the old-timers of East End at the present time. He married Rebecca, daughter of Robert Sterrett, in 1842. They have had thirteen descendants, only four of whom are now living. Nathaniel and Rebecca occupy a pleasant home at Loch's Mills, where they live in the enjoyment of the bounties of Providence, enjoying good health, and are fine illustrations of a happy closing of well-spent lives. The years of their pilgrimage, up to the present time, is sixty-eight years, each being born in the same year. Nathaniel W. Sterrett has served his full proportion of time in the service of county, township and school district in the usual official capacities thereof creditably and acceptably. David, brother of the above, died in California without offspring. Sally and Jane, sisters of the same, died in Ohio; James died in Clarion county, Pennsylvania, and Green Sterrett, a brother, in this county; also Mary and Rosanna died in Mifflin county. The Sterrett family have a record in Big Valley second to none, for substantial business integrity. May their shadows never grow less. Robert Sterrett, the father of Mrs. Rebecca Sterrett, was the gentleman designated in the last will and testament of the author's grandfather, to act as appraiser

of his personal estate, and we find the same name conspicuous in the early township records of Armagh township, copied in another part of this work.

Moses Thompson.

Beautiful is the gray morning as the sun rises from his misty bed, "rejoicing as a strong man to run a race," and sheds his illuminating beams over the earth, dispelling the darkness and gloom. Beautiful in his meridian splendor when from his zenith height he pours his health-giving light over more than half the surface of this immense globe. Beautiful as he descends below the western horizon gilding the earth, clouds and sky with many shades of crimson and gold. Beautiful is the majestic river as it pours its ceaseless tide in unabating fullness towards the restless ocean. Beautiful are the evergreen clad hills, the mountain slope, the deep chasm in which pours the vexed turbulent stream to find a more placid bed. Beautiful is the peaceful valley in the stillness and quiet of the Sabbath rest, broken only by the bleat of flocks, the low of herds or the chime of Sabbath bells. Beautiful the infant reposing on its mother's breast or in its cradled slumber of unconsciousness, awaiting its opening life. Beautiful the life of that man or woman arriving at maturity filling the sphere of usefulness, allotted by the Creator, shedding benignant blessings on all that may come within the sphere of their influence for good. The preceding emblems of human life are called to mind as we contemplate the mission of the early pioneer, and his sphere of usefulness which he may himself even contemplate as he looks back from his declining sky, on a life well spent in the interest of God and humanity, casting haloes of coloring gorgeous to behold on the objects of his attention in his course through life. Nature has bestowed on him a diploma for fidelity to her laws, by extending the years of his pilgrimage even beyond the three-score years and ten allotted to her less faithful subjects. The above thoughts followed our receiving the biography and experiences of the family, and the numerous descendants of him whose name heads this article, as their lives of usefulness have come down to succeeding generations, and no more worthy nor exemplary citizens are now in Mifflin county. Moses Thompson, the ancestor of the present generation bearing that name, was an early settler; first located where McNitts now own. He moved from there to the home now occupied and owned by Ira Thompson, and resided there many years. WILLIAM THOMPSON, their son, was

born there, and was the first postmaster where Milroy now is, then called Valley Post Office, and was established in 1828. The turapike to Lewistown was built in 1818. He erected the old stone house in the north end of town in 1800, which was then the first hotel in Perryville. He was one of the early prominent and influential citizens of the valley, and he can be looked back to by an honorable line of descendants with pride. His father, Moses Thompson, was cotemporary with McFarlane and others of the early pioneers. MOSES THOMPSON, the present postmaster, was born in the old stone house in 1818, and succeeded his father as postmaster and has for many years, is now whitening with age, but bids fair for many years of extended usefulness to his family and the community of which he is so prominent a member.

General John P. Taylor.

Colonel of 1st Cavalry and Brevet Brigadier-General.

Born June 26, 1827, in Kishacoquillas Valley, Mifflin county, where, for three generations, his ancestors have resided. He was a son of John Taylor and Elizabeth (McMonigle) Taylor. His home was near the spring of the celebrated Indian chief, Logan, with whom the family were on most friendly terms. Planning to go to Mexico with the troops, he was defeated by his parents. In a cavalry company, formed in 1859, he was a lieutenant, which at a meeting in 1861, pledged its services to the Governor of Pennsylvania. He entered the cavalry at its formation as a captain, and was promoted in 1862, as lieutenant-colonel; was prominent at Dranesville, charging through the town; followed Bayard to Harrisonburg, Cross Keys, Locust Grove and Cedar Mountains, his horse, in the latter battle, falling under him, and inflicting severe injury, and leaving him in the enemy's lines, but he adroitly managed to make his escape. "The coolness of Colonel Taylor," says General Bayard, "in covering his retreat deserves the thanks of the commanding general." In the action at Brady's Station, where Colonel Taylor led the sabre charge, and in the midst of the battle succeeded to the command of the brigade; at Culpepper, where, dismounted, he led his regiment to complete victory; at Mine Run where he captured the entire skirmish line of the enemy; at Auburn where he prudently aroused his brigade before dawn, and was in readiness to receive a powerful attack intended as a surprise, and in the movement of Sheridan upon the rear of the

rebel army, in 1864, where the fighting was almost continuous for three days, he illustrated the highest qualities of the accomplished leader. During the three years of his service, he was engaged in over thirty battles and skirmishes, as regimental, brigade, or division commander, receiving frequent complimentary notices of his division commander and superior officers. He was honorably discharged at the conclusion of his term, General Gregg, saying in his farewell order, "To you, COLONEL TAYLOR, my thanks are due for the efficient manner in which you have ever performed your duty." He was promoted to brevet brigadier-general in August, 1864. He is in person full six feet high and robust. He was married in 1863, to Miss Sallie H. Nourse. On the 9th of May, General Sheridan commenced his raid upon Richmond. At Childs-burgh the enemy made a vigorous attack. The regiment was supported by the 6th Ohio, as rear guard to the column. Finding that the pressure was becoming too strong, that a stand must be made, Colonel Taylor threw his regiment into line of battle, a battalion on each side of the road, and one in reserve. It was scarcely in position, when the 6th Ohio was broken and came in disorder through Taylor's forming ranks, closely followed by rebel cavalry, one of whom dashed forward, seized the colors, and demanded a surrender of the regiment. But scarcely had he uttered the word, when he fell dead. The captain of the charging column fell, sword in hand, by a ball from Colonel Taylor's revolver. The charge of this advancing column, were all killed or wounded but two, and was followed by his advancing regiment. The organization of this first regiment took place at Harrisburg, Pa., under Governor Andrew G. Curtin. This was to be a reserve corps, a state force, under the control of the Governor, to be held in readiness to meet any emergencies that might arise from the events of the war. The defeat of General McDowell, at Bull Run, July 21, 1861, occasioned just such an emergency. The regiment consisted of companies A, Captain Robison; B, Captain Stadelman; C, *Captain John P. Taylor*; D, Captain Gile; E, Captain Wolf; F, Captain Harper; G, Captain Gardner; H, Captain J. B. Davidson; I, Captain McNulty; K, Captain Boyce. Major R. J. Falls, in his official report of the action of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, at Cedar Mountain, uses the most complimentary terms as to the action of companies A, B and C, the latter commanded by Captain Taylor. He says in his official report "Company C was commanded by LIEUTENANT McNITT, CAPTAIN TAYLOR being in command of a squadron, and

Lieutenant William McEwing detached in command of Company A. After getting in front of the point designated, and being in column of fours, I immediately formed squadron, my command being already under fire. I moved forward at a rapid gait, until within fifty yards of the enemy's lines, which I found in great force and numbers, when I gave the command "Charge," when, with loud and terrific cheering, my command charged through their lines, cutting, and running down, and scattering them in every direction, causing sad havoc and discomfiture in their ranks. "After charging back and re-forming, I found my command reduced from 164 rank and file, to 71, the remainder having been killed, wounded, or otherwise placed *hors de combat*, by their horses falling over those killed and wounded. Our little band there proving themselves true sons of the old Keystone State." To set forth the valuable and inappreciable services of the subject of this sketch, would be to write a history of the PENNSYLVANIA RESERVE CAVALRY. We make the following extracts from Colonel Taylor's farewell order, August 31, 1864, and from his address to his comrades: "Officers and soldiers of the 1st Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry:—You have now experienced three years of terrible devastating war; you are familiar with its toils, its hardships, and scenes of bloodshed. During this time, there has been no toil that your manly efforts have not overcome, no hardships that you have not courted for your country's sake no field of strife too terrible to prevent you flaunting your banner in the face of your traitorous foes, and in every instance you have borne it off in triumph. Many have been the fields on which you have distinguished yourselves by your personal valor. From your first victorious blood spilt at Dranesville, down to that more green in your memories, such as Haw's Shop, Todd's Tavern, Childsburgh, Barker's Mills, White House, St. Mary's Church, and last, but not least, upon the bloody summit of Malvern Hill, are still sounding in your ears, and eternally engraven upon your hearts. But now you have reached a goal worthy of your ambition, you have won for yourselves, your regiment and your state an envious reputation. * * * * Your military career has been a brave and a clear record in which you have acquitted yourselves like men. But the war is not ended yet. There are more battles to be fought, and more lives to be offered on the altar of liberty. For this end some of you will remain here, and many more of you will soon be back to battle for a just and holy cause. But whenever you may answer the bugle's

call, and upon whatever field you may strike the black shield of rebellion, let the memory of your fallen comrades strengthen your arms, and encourage your hearts, ever mindful that you were once members of the FIRST PENNSYLVANIA RESERVE CAVALRY. May the God of battles and of mercy be your shield and protection.

“JOHN P. TAYLOR.

“Colonel Commanding Regiment.”

After the above order was read to the regiment, Colonel Taylor made the following remarks:

“MY BRAVE COMRADES:—We stand to-day upon the threshold of an event, which, when we left our homes three years ago the most prophetic heart dared scarcely anticipate the scenes then rife in our midst. Such as the memory of an insulted flag upon Fort Sumpter, which cast a gloom of shame over every true American heart, and the blood of brothers spilt in the streets of Baltimore, as it were, sprinkled over every loyal heart of the North. The rushing of men to arms, and our souls inspired by the spirit of our fathers, nerved us for action, and from homes of comfort, luxury and ease, we rallied to the defense of our country. Another turn of the kaleidoscope found us marshalled beneath the proud ensign of our glorious republic. No longer separate and distinct in thought and action, but the firm resolve of the farmer, the willing hand of the laborer and mechanic, the shrewd energy of the merchant, the potent influence of the student, all suddenly into the trained and disciplined soldier, with hearts that beat as one. What were you then, and what you have since proven yourselves, you owe to the mighty impulses of your first great and noble commander, Col. George D. Bayard. Imbued with the influence of his mighty genius, you saw the star of his glory rising and shining brighter in the military sphere, and alas, too, to set before it had reached its zenith. Following in his wake, ever ready to stand by you in the hour of danger, to share with you your toils and your hardships, to cheer you on in your conflicts; following strictly in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessors, the champion of your rights and reputation, came your second colonel, Owen Jones.

“Officers and Soldiers: Through your esteem I had the honor to be your next commander, and as such, I deem it a high honor to-day to stand before the remnant of what was once a large regiment, to thank you for your esteem and willingness with which you have acceded to my every request, and complied to my every command, and for the manner you have so nobly and faithfully discharged

your duty as soldiers. I believe I am the only officer now left of those who assembled at the call of the Governor, and witnessed the organization of the regiment in the presence of his staff, and heard it christened the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry, and it gives me pleasure to-day to think we can return to our native State, those colors intrusted to our care, tattered and torn though they be, without a tarnish or stain upon the reputation of the regiment. Officers and soldiers of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry, you are the veterans of more than thirty engagements. Your banner has proudly floated over almost every field on which this historic army has been engaged; the graves of your comrades are strewn from Gettysburg to James River. Your war paths may be traced by the blood of your fallen heroes, and by the strength of justice and the might of mercy, you have plumed your arms with honor and victory.

“Enlisted Veterans: When you re-enlisted my lips were sealed from encouraging you, because circumstances unavoidably rendered my remaining with you impossible. Let not our leaving discourage you, but go on to greater deeds of valor. Be faithful and obedient, prompt and cheerful in duty as you always have been; a hopeful country awaits to crown you, and we shall not forget you. We shall continue to breathe the desired hope and Christian prayer that you may soon be permitted to return to your homes, when the red-handed monster WAR, whose pestiferous breath blasts with withering death everything lovely on earth, may be banished from our distracted land, and peace, sweet peace, again returning, shed evermore her heaven-born blessings on our fair Columbia's soil.”

On the departure of this regiment from its division for home, Col. Taylor received from Gen. Gregg, the division commander, a most complimentary letter, from which we make the following extracts:

“For nearly two years the First Penn'a Reserve Cavalry has been under my command, and now, at the end of its term of service, *I can proudly say its record is without a blemish.*

“*They met death facing the foe; let them be properly remembered by those who survive. To you, Colonel, my thanks are due for the efficient manner in which you have always performed your duty, whether as regimental or brigade commander, you return home well satisfied that you have not failed in your duty, bearing with you the sincere friendship of myself and all your companions in arms.*”

While we might extend the military record of Col. Taylor to a

more extended space with equal credit to himself and his regiment, we now note his home, his family, his accomplished companion, his farm, his flowers, his education, his books, paintings, music, &c., &c., and no better picture of home happiness need ever be found than is here presented. His fine stone mansion, ample in dimensions and durable as time, stands on the side of a beautiful elevation, of which the valley presents so many fine specimens. This home-picture, these picturesque surroundings, too, are the lands secured by both the maternal and the paternal ancestry of Mr. Taylor, renders them historically one of the most interesting surroundings of our county or State.

Bryant describes the undulations of the Western prairies, "Lo, they stretch in airy undulations far away, as if the ocean in his gentlest swell stood still, with all his rounded billows fixed and motionless forever," but *these* undulations would be better described :

"As bounding billows first in motion,
When the distant whirlwinds rise ;
Like the tempest, troubled ocean,
When the seas contend with seas."

The yard and garden are beautifully set and ornamented with shade trees and flowers, natives and exotics—not in large, inappropriate quantities, but in tasteful numbers and most varied assortment that abundant means and a cultivated taste would suggest. There is no apology for a neglect to grow flowers, for they prosper equally by the rich man's mansion or the poor man's cot, on the mountain side unseen as in the public park.

We now refer to his ancestry. The great grandfather, ROBERT TAYLOR, resided at Pineford, Dauphin county, Penn'a. Was the father of Henry, William, Robert, John and Matthew.

Henry settled near Taylor's Mills, in Kishacoquillas Valley, and adjoining him on the east are the Hope and other properties to Coffee Run. Robert in Tuscarora Valley. John at this place, on Tea Creek, which was afterwards owned by Neal McManigle. Matthew joined him on the north. Robert sold out and went to Erie county, Pa., where his descendants now reside. John removed to Augusta county, Va. His descendants are still the substantial inhabitants of that county. The others, Henry and Matthew, died at their old homes. His maternal ancestry were descended from Neal McManigle, who emigrated from Donegal, Ireland, and settled in Big Valley, where Mr. Kyle now resides.

On January 26, 1861, at a meeting held at Reedsville, Col. Tay-

lor offered a resolution offering the Governor of Pennsylvania troops, and Mifflin county had the honor of the first acceptance of its soldiers for the defense of Washington, D. C. The first company reporting for duty at Washington were the Logan Guards.

An interesting relic of antiquity shown the writer by Colonel Taylor, and found on his farm and ever to be preserved by him, is a teaspoon marked "WILLIAM PENN," found in 1871; on the adverse side from the name of William Penn is stamped the British crown and "*Yates*," the probable manufacturer's name; the quality of the metal of which it is composed, is about equal to the common German silver. It is the lot of few of the inhabitants of this world to enjoy the health, home and surroundings of Colonel Taylor; but the enjoyment of these surroundings is dependent on the head and the heart of their possessor, for without these no surroundings are a blessing, hence men are still the artificers of their own fortunes by that educated intelligence that is so conspicuously the boon of this nineteenth century. Since writing the above, we have come in possession of the following in reference to the characteristic turn of General Taylor's mind. This occurred at Sulphur Springs, October 31, 1863: The General, with his men, were encamped in a grove and the weather was becoming quite cool, and fire was needed for health, comfort and cooking, and some timber was cut to supply these ends. The proprietor of the grove, who was a rebel, came to General Taylor and requested him to order his men to desist from the use of his timber, that he valued it very highly; that this grove had been handed down to him from his great-great grandfather, and therefore he persisted that they should spare these trees. General Taylor reminded him that "*he*" was destroying a Government that was handed down in the same manner by our great-great ancestors, and politely begged him that he would not think it any disrespect to those ancestors that we should decline freezing to death just now, but would use the timber of the grove and save the Government. The argument and the comparison were forcibly viewed and appreciated by those present. To General John P. Taylor and Captain Robert J. McNitt, belongs the honor, in a high degree, of leaving their valuable properties and homes for the hazards and dangers of camp life. In affluence and the enjoyments of these surroundings, all was relinquished for the vicissitudes of the march, the siege and the battle field. Can our country ever reward the sacrifices made by our soldiers? Let us

emulate their examples and deeds of honor with a proper appreciation of their patriotism.

Captain Robert J. McNitt.

It is with pleasure and propriety that we are able to introduce as our succeeding subject after Colonel Taylor, his worthy friend and comrade in arms, and present neighbor, whose name stands above, and who is also a descendant of one of the early pioneer families of Big Valley. There will always, through all time, attach an interest to the pioneer family which will never properly belong to those of a later date, as they laid the foundations of our social and material status, and coming generations can only modify and develop that which they by their energy and perseverance established. By their strong arms and determined will, were these primeval forests felled, and the undergrowth cleared away, and the virgin soil broken. By them were the cabin, the log school house, and the primitive and rude log church erected. Then the wheat, on the newly cleared fields, was sown by hand, "broadcast," and thrashed by the flail, reaped by the sickle, and stored in the loft of the rude cabin. Later emigrants make further and higher advancements in all these and proceed to further develop the embryo foundations of their pioneer ancestry. Now we look over the finely cultivated fields of wheat, corn, and clover, as they cover these beautiful undulations as far as eye can reach, and we see the farmer sowing his wheat and other small grains by means of the drill, and harvesting it with the header, or self-binding reaper, planting his corn with a check-row planter, and plowing it with a Black Hawk cultivator, or some other modern improved plow. Now, instead of thrashing with the flail or tramping it out with horses, we see the steam engine on wheels near the barn door, and the most improved thrasher, separator and cleaner on the barn floor, thrashing the grain, cleaning it and filling it into bags, while the straw is, by the same machine, thrown onto the stack below, or into the hay-mow for future use. Then you would see the farmer sowing his three or four acres broadcast, and harrowing it in with a brush, and furrowing his ground for corn with his two-horse plow, dropping it by hand, and covering it with a hoe, and sometimes plowing it with a forked sapling hitched to a "steer." He sowed his flax seed on "Good Friday" and in "the moon," and after pulling it laid it out to "rot," and then after "breaking" and "scutching" it by hand, it was turned over to the female department of the household to be "hack-

eled " and spun and woven into cloth, to make up for the girls and boys for their summer wear. But to return to our subject. Captain McNitt was born in Kishacoquillas Valley, April 13, 1833, and had the usual experiences of the farmer boy of that day, namely, to work on the farm during the summer, and attend that most useful and by far the most valuable of all the educational institutions in the world, *the common school*, during three months in the winter, and here he graduated as has also some others of the most conspicuous, able and talented in our Nation's history.

When the sound of war called the patriotic young men of country from their home fireside and farms to the camp and tented field, Capt. McNitt was among the first to respond to the call, and enlisted to serve his country, April 11, 1861, in the State service, and then in the U. S. service, in August, 1861. His services were so conspicuous and abilities so much appreciated by his company that he was made captain in February, 1863. On June 21, 1864, was captured with others of the Pennsylvania Cavalry at White House, Virginia. Was exchanged April 12, 1865, and was in the city of Washington on the night of President Lincoln's assassination.

Captain McNitt had a most peculiar prison experience—first in Libby prison, then in Macou, then Savannah, Georgia, then in Charleston, South Carolina, then in Columbia, S. C., then to Raleigh, North Carolina, and then exchanged at Wilmington, North Carolina. His whole term of military service was four years.

To detail this term of conspicuous usefulness and service to his country would be to repeat here what we have detailed in the military service and experience of Captain Taylor in our last notice, and as brevity is our object in this work, and to avoid repetition we refer the reader to the services there detailed, as our present subject accompanied them in all their arduous work of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry.

Captain McNitt was united in marriage to a daughter of Mr. John Naginey, also of the old pioneer settlers, of which see sketch in this work, and a most bright and interesting family of scions are springing up, the light, joy and comfort of their beautiful and well-ordered home. The home and splendid farm of Captain McNitt is beautifully located in the east end of Big Valley, with splendid views and picturesque scenery on every side, and at every point of the compass. On the north, fine farms, good improvements and the best possible cultivation is hemmed in by the mountain. On the east, high promontory peaks terminate a few miles distant that di-

vide New Lancaster, Havice and the Treaster Valleys. And south hemming in the same rich farming perspective as on the north is Jack's Mountain, while on the west is the rich rolling undulations of Big Valley, for forty miles, including the towns of Milroy, Reedsville, Greenwood, Allenville, &c., &c., all bearing the fruits of one hundred and thirty to forty years cultivation and improvement.

The McNitt Family.

Among the early pioneer families whose descendants continue to hold conspicuous positions in the affairs of our country are the family named above. Their ancestry were among the very first of the white pioneers of Kishacoquillas Valley, and located there somewhere between the years 1752 and 1754, when only Brown and Reed were near Logan Spring, above the Narrows, and Alexanders further east in the same valley. Five brothers of the McNitts came together; their names were Robert, John, William, Alexander and James. They located lands to the amount of nearly four hundred acres, and received their titles direct from the British Government; and those lands in a greater part, and those old warrants of title are yet in the hands of their descendants, the substantial inhabitants and farmers of Kishacoquillas Valley, East End. The surveys of this early location include the property now known as the McDowell tract and the old McNitt homestead. After the location and survey of the above lands others were located and surveyed in the valley, and even mountain surveys were extensively made as early as 1767. The improvements first made were of course in the primitive style, and their successors have given place to the beautiful residences of the present day. The old home occupied by Robert Neely, who removed to near Tiffin, Ohio, in 1832, (and died soon after, and whose remains rest in a private burial ground north of that city,) is all gone but the old stone chimney, and near it an old orchard of seedling trees, perhaps over a hundred years old, and one of the first orchards in Big Valley. Alexander McNitt, a son of John, died in 1830. Brown McNitt, son of Alexander, is now a resident of the location just named. He married a lady from the State of Maine, and an interesting growing family enliven their beautiful home.

A young Robert McNitt, a cousin of Brown McNitt's father, Alexander, at the age of eight years, was captured by the Indians and carried to Canada, where he remained near three years. A little girl in the harvest field with him escaped, and he was taken

prisoner from the top of the fence as he was making his way to his father. He was brought with a little girl prisoner from Canada to lower Pennsylvania by the father of the girl, who refused to return with her father unless the boy was brought along. Here his father heard of him and found him, though unable to speak the English language to any extent but he recognized his father's voice. He returned to his old home, was afterwards married, and a few months after was killed by the falling of a tree in sight of the point where he was made prisoner when a boy. The girl with this boy in Canada was named Lee, from Chester county, Pennsylvania. On the boy's return, and arriving at years of maturity, he married Miss Jane Taylor, of the Taylor's referred to in former biographical sketches in this work, and a daughter of Henry Taylor, Senior. Five months after the death of McNitt, by the falling of the tree above noted, a daughter was born who became the wife of Robert Milliken, an old and prominent resident of Mifflin county. In sketching the lives of the numerous old settlers of Mifflin county, while their experiences were similar, they were still somewhat varied, still human life in the main has its similitudes that the general outlines are described in the following picture of

OUR LIFE.

Upon the summit of a hill whose sides sloped either way,
A toilworn traveler musing stood upon a summer day.
Behind him lay the path of life his weary feet had trod
Before the dim declining way that to the future led.
Upon his ear there rose a song of mingled wail and mirth,
From memory's wonder-waking harp the music of the earth;
And sights, and sounds, and dreaming things that evening shadows bring
Up to the windows of the heart like birds upon the wing,
A vision of his childhood's home, a group in alder grove,
A mother's, brother's, sister's voice, his first young dream of love.
A fair bride blushing on his arm, an infant on her breast,
And oh, the green mounds by the way where we laid them down to rest.
And much he mused on perils past, of toils and hopes and fears,
Like April skies, all mingled up with sunshine, hopes and tears.
The golden wealth so wildly sought, and honors bright and brief,
That won the restless throng's applause, but filled his heart with grief.
I will not say he turned away in sadness or in gloom,
Or that the world he left behind was of his hopes the tomb;
Though heaviness was in his heart, HOPE kindled in his eye,
Behind him was a world of change, before a changeless sky.

William McKinney, Esq.

An unusually pleasant personal acquaintance with the subject of this sketch, makes it difficult to put up the customary biographical notice characteristic of this work without partiality, but it affords us pleasure to record him a *gentleman* of fine natural endowments and acquired abilities, an amiable sociable reputation, and has contributed much to the prosperity of the towns and country in which he has from childhood been an honored resident, and by his strict attention to business committed to his care, he has been rewarded financially, and by the confidence and esteem of his personal and business friends. The subject of this sketch is a descendant of ROBERT TAYLOR, of Sweet Arrow (Swatara) Creek, below Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. The descendants of Robert Taylor, were Henry, Robert, Matthew, John and William Taylor, also one daughter. Robert Taylor, first named, was the great grandfather of our subject. Then comes HENRY TAYLOR, grandfather of the subject of this sketch, who settled in Big Valley about 1755, and died in 1813, aged 82. His mother's name was MARY, the oldest on the maternal side, the old uncle Robert the oldest; then Jane, Samuel W., Matthew, Henry, Rhoda, Joseph, and David the youngest. The mother, named Mary, had five descendants, named Jane, William, Mary Ann, Rhoda and Sarah. William McKinney, born 1795, in Canoe Valley. Came to Yeagertown, in this county, at the age of 6 years, and has since been a resident thereof. His father went to Virginia on business, and on his way returning was drowned at Fort Cumberland, he and his horse. His business has been a tailor, and during his residence in Reedsville, worked ten hands in the year 1840, and during his residence in that town he served as justice of the peace over *twenty years*. One peculiarity of his life, is that he has always been successful in all his undertakings. In conformity to universal experience, Mr. Kinney, like every other descendant of Adam, found it was not good for man to be alone, and with rare judgment and good sense, (articles not usually brought into requisition in such cases) selected as a helpmate for him, in the year 1822, a daughter of Samuel McNitt, of East End. She died in 1845, leaving eleven descendants, seven of whom still survive. Was married again in 1846. From the second marriage are four descendants, three of whom now survive. Our subject has resided in Lewistown twelve years. Was twenty-eight in Reedsville, during over twenty of which he served with unusual acceptance as justice of the peace. Was thirteen years in Milroy, is now 84 years of

age, the 17th of September, 1879. Mr. McKinney has in all positions, in all the relations of life, been prompt and reliable, as his frequent and repeated election to official positions testify. Though now the years have crept upon him, it has been almost imperceptible, and he yet bids fair for many more. Active and vigorous in his habits, he is in no danger of *rusting out*, and the care he has taken to preserve his frame by an obedience to the laws of nature, to its present vigor, he may still be expected to keep it from *wearing out*. To Mr. McKinney's long residence, his familiarity with old settlers, and with public affairs, and his splendid memory of early events, and his kindness in communicating them to us, we are largely indebted for facts contained in this work. May his shadow never grow less.

May never wicked fortune trouble him,
 May never wicked men bamboozle him
 Until his head's as old as old Methusalem,
 And then to the blessed New Jerusalem

With fleet wings away.
 Earth has no gentler voice to man to give,
 Then come to Nature's arms and learn of her to live.

James Cupples, Senr.,

Came from Antrim county, Ireland, in the year preceding the revolutionary war. An English man-of-war gave their emigrant ship a severe chase, but a dense fog saved them from capture. He, like many others of the early emigrants, first located in Chester county. After his marriage he removed to Mifflin county, and settled in Derry township, in Dry Valley, on a farm which he bought of a Mr. Burns. He raised a family of *twenty-one children*, only three of them sons. Was three times married. The youngest of these sons,

John Cupples,

Was born in Dry Valley, in the year 1800, December 22. Was married July 28, 1828. His brother James died at the age of eighty-eight, and his brother Robert at the age of eighty, showing the immense, almost unprecedented, vigor and vital energies of their race. His descendants are six sons and two daughters, of whom there are now living four sons and one daughter. Mr. Cupples has been a farmer of great physical power, which was not slow in its development in his younger days on an opponent whom he considered his equal. In his later years he has been prominently identified with the religious interests of the community in which he resides. Those of his personal friends who are in his confidence and have had ac-

cess to his political views inform us confidentially that those political views lean somewhat towards the Democratic party. His family, his home, his surroundings and future prospects are all that heart could wish or ambition desire. For many years he has been a resident of Ferguson's Valley, where his influence for good and the well-being of his neighborhood are so generously exerted. Though of advanced age he enjoys excellent health, and bids fair yet to remain long with us; and so may it be.

James Shaben.

As was nearly unanimous with the settlers of lower Pennsylvania, the ancestors of the subject of our present notice came to this country from the Emerald Isle. His grandfather from Ireland, and his father, born in Cumberland county, raised up to manhood and married in Lancaster county, and then removed to Fayette county. His name was John Shaben. Here James, the subject of whom we write, was born. His mother's father was from Germany. Came to America at an early date, and his maternal ancestors done good work in our revolutionary struggle. His father removed from Fayette county to Mifflin when James was seven years old, and he has since resided here. He married a Miss Todd in 1829; had eleven descendants, nine sons and two daughters. Only two of his descendants are now living. His home is in Ferguson's Valley. He has never moved, having inherited his parents' home at his marriage, and there he still resides. We meet no more lively, healthful, cheerful specimen of humanity than Mr. Shaben, a model characteristic of the nationality from which he is descended, and to which this country is so largely indebted for the muscle and intellect that gives the American nationality a world-wide reputation on these two principal characteristics.

The Buchanan Family.

Among the pioneers of the immediate locality of Lewistown, were the Buchanan family. And so very early was their settlement, and so uncertain the data connected therewith, that we are at a loss for reliable references in their history, and uncertainties we do not use. This we have been able to obtain, that Arthur, Robert and William settled south of the river, and others of the family on this side. Robert Buchanan, Sr., the ancestor of all, soon after died. The name of his wife was Dorcas. Robert, Jr., was sixteen years old when Lewistown was laid out, and had an inherited inter-

est in the town plot, which he lost, cause unknown. He married in 1823 to Miss Mary R. Tannehill, of Scotch descent, whose ancestors were residents of Juniata county. Some of their descendants are still here. Robert's, Jr., sons were Andrew, William, Thomas and James, and perhaps others. The daughters, Polly, Dorcas and Lucinda, married and went west. This is all the reliable data of one of the most conspicuous and useful of the early families of Lewistown, which only is another proof of the value of family record and family history, which is so much sought by their descendants in the family and successors in the country; their energy and ambition and enterprise, rescued from the wilderness and the savage, and banded down to posterity.

"Requiescat in pace."

John A. Wolfkiel, Esq.

Though a stranger in a strange land, we meet many pleasant circumstances and incidents to relieve the lonely hours, and one of those pleasant incidents was the introduction to, and brief acquaintance with the subject of this notice, a pleasant, genial gentleman of the olden style, "neatly, but substantially built." Mr. Wolfkiel was born in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, October, 1802, and remained a resident of that county until 1825, when he became an inhabitant of Mifflin county, and where he hopes ever to be one of that happy number who are so fortunate as to have their homes in Mifflin county ever. In 1826, or one year after his location in Mifflin county, he united his destinies with Miss Gilbraith, and most happily then floated the "life boat" down the stream of time, and soon they found that barque manned by seven descendants, five of whom are now living. Four sons are the active railroad men of our county and vicinity. Our subject has been, himself an active worker all his life. His official experience has been that of all other substantial residents of our county, viz: School, township and county, as his neighbors have frequently called on him so to serve. As above stated, Mr. Wolfkiel has been a worker, not only has he wielded the scythe, the sickle and flail, but the mattock and the shovel have been to him familiar weapons. His life has thus been spent where

"The furrows were deep that the plowman had made,
And their engines of war were the harrow and spade;
Where the farmer sits down in the stillness of even,
And his children sing songs to their Father in heaven.
Where the soldiers of labor have homes on their lands,
With their great stalwart chests and their big bony hands."

From the age of fifteen to maturity he spent in clearing lands. The programme consisted in felling trees, grubbing saplings and burning brush. "Store clothes" were not the apparel donned by the rustic youth of those days, but the product of the flax and hemp patch, manufactured in the families of the wearer, were the habiliments in which the youngsters attended the church, the school and the "apple-butter boilings" of that age, while the sheep-shearing products of the spring, were, by the industrial female hands, worked into flannels and fulled clothes for the colds of the coming winter, while attending the school of the neighborhood in the log school house, with the "*chunks and daubing*" out for lights, and the scholars clustered near the stove. But a change has come; modern improvements have superseded the old time things, and the present generation find a different employment than even the last generation did.

Hence, under this system of change, we find Mr. Wolfkiel's sons engaged as follows: Andrew J., conductor on the Lewistown and Sunbury Railroad; Thomas M., engineer on the Bedford Railroad; Samuel, engineer in water works at Bixler's Gap; Daniel D., engineer from Altoona to Harrisburg, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the oldest son, George, a farmer in Lincoln county, Kansas, for the past four years. Mr. Wolfkiel had the misfortune to lose the companion of his love and mother of his interesting family twenty-three years ago, and since then he has made the journey of life alone, having ever felt that he lived but for one and only one. His home is near Longfellow's Station, in the valley of the Juniata, above Lewistown.

Richard Coplin.

The family of the above-named individual have been conspicuous in the annals of usefulness in Mifflin county since the date of their earliest ancestor, 1806, when the above named Richard Coplin settled in east end of Kishacoquillas Valley, near to what is now the pleasant town of Milroy. He was a mechanic and pursued his avocation there, and raised his family of three sons and one daughter.

Isalah Coplin.

The youngest son, is now the only survivor of the family. The older sons were named Willis and Richard, the daughter was named Sarah.

Isaiah Coplin not only began this world at the beginning of the month and the beginning of the year, but was born in the morning of the first day of the century, viz: on the morning of January 1, 1801, and as perfect system has always been his business programme, he was married January 1, 1822. His home has been in the east end of Kishacoquillas Valley, in the Juniata Valley, then a short time in Ohio, and then returned to Kishacoquillas Valley, in November, 1826, and from there to Lewistown in 1873, in which year he was called on to part with his companion, who sleeps that sleep that knows no waking.

The family of Isaiah Coplin is Elizabeth, who married a Mr. Gilmore, and who was the mother of fifteen descendants. Then Owen Coplin, a resident of the town of Milroy at this date. Richard, the next son, has ever remained single, and is a resident of Lewistown. Catharine married in 1851; has four descendants, (her husband is deceased), and resides at Patterson, Juniata county, Pa. Isaiah, the next son, is a resident of Virginia, near Norfolk, and has an interesting growing family. Willis V. B. is a resident of Lewistown, Mifflin county. The people of his native county, in looking around among their number for the right man to place in the responsible office of prothonotary, selected, with rare judgment and unusual unanimity, Mr. Willis V. B. Coplin for that position in 1874. The manner in which the duties of that important office was performed, may be inferred from the fact that after filling it three years he was re-elected to the same position for another term of three years, in 1847, *without opposition*, as no man in Mifflin county desired to be defeated, and all knew that the man who opposed him would be, he was continued without opposition. The official positions held by Mr. Isaiah Coplin have been county commissioner, then postmaster at the town of Milroy eight years, then took the census in the north half of the county in 1860, was one of the commissioners to locate our county poor farm and poor-house, and in 1851 was elected associate judge, but did not serve. His residence in the Juniata Valley was near the home of John Marsdon, Esq., (whose biography is in a preceding page of this work,) and between whom a strong friendship has ever existed, beginning in 1812 and 1813. His father was a soldier in the revolutionary struggle from Chester county, Pennsylvania. He was bound to the trade of shoemaking for a term of seven years. The indenture was made in 1764, and the old document is still preserved in the family.

Samuel Maclay

Located in Kishacoquillas Valley in 1752 or 1753, we are unable to determine precisely which, but it was not later than the last named date. The wife of Samuel Maclay was a daughter of Judge Brown. When Logan met Brown at Logan's Spring, he informed him "there was another white man in the Valley," and they together made a search, and Logan introduced Brown to Maclay. Samuel Maclay perhaps visited the Valley before Brown's location, but he made no location of lands until 1754, when he located large tracts of land that are now the most valuable in the Valley. He died in 1810 at the advanced age of seventy-two years. The work and history of Samuel Maclay proves him to have been a true pioneer, holding a conscientious regard to the rights of others, and among others of the early pioneers, has left a line of descendants of whom our county and State may be justly proud, from their position, morally, intellectually and otherwise, in a community where the standard and average of their range as high as it does in Mifflin county. In that line of descendants we note

Robert P. Maclay, Esq.,

Son of the aforementioned Samuel Maclay, born April 18th, 1799, in Buffalo Valley. He first came to Big Valley when a child, and in the vicissitudes and Indian troubles was away at times, but permanently located here in 1829. He had six descendants, but two are living, the oldest and the youngest. The subject of these notes was superintendent of the construction of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad, one of the most important lines in the great south-west. His son,

Samuel R. Maclay,

Was with him in the south-west, and was a resident of Missouri, on the breaking out of the rebellion. He returned to the Valley in 1867, and has since there resided, and with whom his father finds a most pleasant home at his advanced age. Samuel Maclay has a line of descendants of intelligent sons that few enjoy the privilege of serving in their own line of progeny.

The MACLAY FAMILY have ever been regarded as the exemplary substantials of the old families of the Valley; and Judge Maclay, now at the age of eighty years, enjoys a health and vigor of body and of intellect that few enjoy who are a score of years in the minority of years. The other old families of this (his) locality,

were James Houston, the Campbells, John Hanghwant, who first improved this farm where Maclay now resides, John Reed, long a justice of the peace at Greenwood. It is a luxury to converse with Judge Maclay on the early incidents of the Valley pioneers. His brilliant recollections, his well-balanced mind and large experience makes him not a volume of early history but a library thereof. He relates to us the circumstances of the arrival of Mrs. James Reed, the first white woman in the Big Valley, when Reed and Brown came together. Of the dark day of the solar eclipse in 1806, and the meteoric showers of 1833; of James Reed's oldest child, being the second born in the Valley, and Robert Taylor being the third one born there.

Robert Cox.

A noted author once said: "*Some men are born great, and others have greatness thrust upon them,*" and he might have added a third and more numerous class regard *themselves* as truly great, and wonder why mankind do not see them, as they see themselves. To the class first named, belongs the subject of this sketch, a man who inherited from a worthy ancestry, one of the best organizations of mind and body we have ever met. Here, on this classic locality, he was born in a house where a blacksmith shop near by now stands. He remembers Mrs. Judge Brown, and when a child, played at her house, and his home, during a long and well-spent life, had been in this most interesting locality. Here is the place where Logan got Judge Brown's little daughter, took her home and kept her all day. Here, Logan lived, and here Brown and Maclay met Logan for the first time. Logan's cabin was six or eight rods above the spring. Brown first came on a visit, and returned four years after to find his cabin over-grown with brush. He returned with his wife. Mr. Cox gives us this positively, and it was told him personally by Mr. and Mrs. Brown *propria persona*; has heard Reed and Brown converse on this subject; was with his mother, when her and "Granny" Brown watered their flax over on the flat, and was showed the stump of the old sycamore tree by Mrs. Brown, where she and her husband stayed the first night of their return from the east. Mrs. Brown did not let her little girl go with Logan the first day he called for her, but by his urgency the second day, she allowed her to go and spent a most anxious day herself. When Brown came with his wife, he came up to the old Indian war path where the railroad now runs through the narrows.

John, their son, was then a child; Mrs. Brown died in a house where the hotel now is, and Mr. Brown in the house now owned and occupied by Mr. Mann. The parents of Mr. Cox came here from Derry county, Ireland, in the year 1800. They stopped two years in Philadelphia, and then came to Kishacoquillas Valley. The father died at the age of 84, and the mother at 76. At an early day there came an exceedingly high water in the creek, and it rose into the cabins near its banks. Robert Cox, then a small boy, was in the cabin alone, his parents absent. William Brown learning these facts, with much effort, saved him, by wading the stream and carrying him out. This was known as the pumpkin flood. He remembers Lewis and Connelly, the robbers, when Carr kept tavern at Patterson's ore bank. One was killed (Connelly) and Lewis had his arm broken, and died from its effects. Old Mr. Carr was conspicuous in the affray. William Brown died September 14, 1825, and his wife in May, 1815, their son died in 1835, aged 54 years.

The parents of Mr. Cox were born in Ireland, the father in August, 1766, and the mother, in February, 1773, and the sister, August 16, 1797, in Ireland, and Robert, May 16, 1806. Mr. Cox showed us an old pocket-book that belonged to his father, marked "Thomas Cox, 1790," also his naturalization papers, dated September 9, 1806, signed "John Norris, prothonotary," authorized by an act of Congress in 1802. But the most valued and satisfactory papers shown us by Mr. Cox, were the certificates of character brought from their old homes, in Ireland, of which their descendants may well be proud. We got the privilege of copying them, and insert them here as another proof of the stock of which the early pioneer inhabitants were composed:

"We the undersigned persons do hereby certify that the bearer, Thomas Cox, was born and bred in the parish of Leethpathick, and county of Tyrone, in the North of Ireland, of honest, creditable parents, and since his infancy he always behaved himself soberly, honestly and inoffensively, for as far as we ever knew, on which account he requires this, our certificate of the same, which, at his request, we have given under our hands, this 9th day of May, 1803.

"HUGH HAMILL,

"Presb'y Min'r of Leekpathick and Donaghcady."

"I believe the above certificate to be true.

"A. C. DOWNING, *Rector.*"

The mother brought with her the following:

"We the undersigned, certify that the bearer hereof, Jennet Cun-

ningham, was born and lived in the parish of Donaugheady, of honest parents, and since her infancy she has always behaved herself honestly and soberly, and as she has desired our certificate of the same, at her request, we have given under our hands this 13th of May, 1803.

“JOHN HOLMES,

Pres'by Minister.

ROBERT ALEXANDER,

ROBERT GAMBLE,

ANDREW ROBISON,

Elders.”

Their tombs in the old cemetery above Reedsville, read :

Thomas Cox, born August 11th, 1766. Thomas Cox, died May 15th, 1850.

Mrs. Jennet Cox, born February 14th, 1773. Mrs. Jennet Cox, died Jan. 14th, 1853.

Elizabeth Ann, born August 18th, 1797. Elizabeth Ann, died Sept. 18th, 1842.

Robert was never married, but is spending a happy life, high in the estimation of all who know him, near Logan's spring, a model of morals, health, body and mind.

The Alexander Family.

We have been handed by Mr. James Alexander, of Kishacoquillas Valley, “a record of the descendants of John Alexander, of Lanarkshire, Scotland,” who emigrated from Armagh, Ireland, to this country, and settled in Chester county, Pennsylvania, in 1736. The work contains two hundred and twenty pages, and written by Rev. John E. Alexander, principal of Washington College, Tennessee, from which we gather the following notes: John Alexander, born in lower Pennsylvania about 1756. Little is known of his childhood and youth. Was in the army at the capture of the Hessians. About the year 1780, he married Miss Margaret Clark, of Sherman's Valley, and in 1787, removed, with his wife and three children, Frances, Hugh and Samuel, to a tract of land in Little Valley, which he had purchased from Christopher Martin. This land lies four miles north-east of Lewistown. He was one of the founders of the Little Valley Presbyterian Church, and for many years, and until his death, an active elder thereof. Died November 23, 1816, and was buried in the old cemetery of the East Kishacoquillas Church. His wife died November, 1834, and was buried by

her husband. Their descendants were Frances, Hugh, Samuel C., Martha, Thomas C., Margaret, Mary and John.

"Hugh Alexander, born 1781. Came, as before stated, with his parents to Little Valley, in 1787. He married, in 1806, Elizabeth Brown, a daughter of Colonel A. Brown, a brother of Judge Brown, one of the first settlers in Big Valley, and settled on a farm near where the seminary now stands. He died October 16, 1868. His descendants were, Fanny, Jane B., John, Brown, Polly Ann, Margaret, Elizabeth, Francesca and Nancy T.

"Samuel Edimiston Alexander, born in Sherman's Valley, January 17, 1785. Was two years old when his parents moved to Little Valley, near Lewistown. On December 28, 1809, he married Mary, daughter of James Alexander, of West Kishacoquillas, a second cousin, and raised a family of fifteen children, and celebrated their golden wedding, January 17, 1859, and died January 17, 1862, exactly three years after his anniversary. His wife died December 9, 1869, and both are buried at Little Valley Presbyterian Church.

"Thomas Clark Alexander, named after his maternal grand-father, was born in Little Valley, in 1799, removed to East End, Big Valley, in 1831; to Ohio in 1856. Died January 3, 1858. Left numerous prominent descendants that emigrated to various western and eastern States."

Did space permit, we would be glad to quote the entire record of this family, and their numerous and prominent descendants in Little Valley, but we forbear; but numerous births are recorded between 1790 and 1810, of those whose records are creditable to our State and Nation, and them and their descendants Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa owe much to for the intelligence and moral influence brought to those States by them.

James, second son of John Alexander and Margaret Glasson Alexander, was born about the year 1726, and was about ten years old when his father moved from county Armagh, Ireland, to Chester county, Pennsylvania. He afterwards makes a journey to this, then an extreme frontier region; explores from Jack's to Stone Mountain, and laid his land warrant on a tract of land forest-clad, well watered, beautifully located, a rich limestone soil, a perspective heritage for his rising families. This was in 1755. He did not come on the daily fast line of the Pennsylvania Railroad that now traverses the Narrows, nor even take the canal, but with his wife and children; goods and chattles packed on the backs of horses,

James Alexander arrives in Kishacoquillas Valley to engage in the work of the true pioneer.

Judge William Brown was located near the entrance of the Valley, at "the meeting of the waters," and he proceeded five miles westward to the tract he had selected and received his warrant for. "Near the middle of the tract Spring Run rises from several large gushing fountains of clear water, and flows south into the Kishacoquillas Creek. Near one of these fine springs, and near this run, he erected a sheltering cabin, until in after time a large log house could be raised by hands brought from a distant Juniata settlement. Around the chosen location grew an ancient forest of oaks and other noble trees, some immensely high and others of vast bulk of trunk and wide-spreading branches, forming a temple sacred to silence, save when disturbed by the savage yell, the twang of the bowstring or the cry of some wild bird or beast. Wolves, foxes, bears and deer traversed the Valley from mountain to mountain. Spring Run and Kishacoquillas Creek rippled with shoals of speckled trout." To remove these forests and prepare this virgin soil for tillage, was an important work which only the brave and hardy pioneer could perform, and work was often done with loaded rifles close at hand, and boy and dog as sentinels, on the lookout for the Indian foe. Sometimes they returned to their homes to find them reduced to ashes. Undaunted they renew their toil. Of the first growing crops, raccoons, bears, wild turkies, squirrels, &c., had their liberal share. The den of twelve to twenty rattlesnakes had sometimes to be removed. To other trials were added the cold weather and deep snow falls of the winters. "At the end of the house was a great chimney stack of stone with a fire place to receive sticks five to eight feet in length. A back log, often requiring two men to roll or carry it in, was placed against the back wall, and in front of this, upon great andirons or stones, was mounted a goodly pile of logs and sticks of hickory and oak or ash. All these, kindled with rich knots of pine, raised a blazing, crackling, roaring fire, which conquered both the gloom of night and the wintry cold, while busy housewife and attendant daughters, with long-handled implements, cooked the family meal. Spinning-wheels whirled in the house by day and the flails in the barn sounded their timely strokes upon the bounding sheaves of grain. If there was little society abroad there was cheer and comfort at home. If the products of the early tiller were small, the hand of nature added thereto wild fruits and berries and the royal dainties of fat venison,

wild fowl and the delicious trout. Nor did the boys and girls lack for bushels of six or eight kinds of nuts to crack and pick in winter nights from fall till spring." The moral and intellectual culture was not neglected. There were not the temptations to the young and inexperienced of the present day. There were not the political gatherings, the county fairs, the Sunday beer gardens, nor the camp-meetings of the present times. The pious father and mother did not neglect the souls, nor the moral instruction of their children. The home of the pioneer was a bethel morning and night. The Sabbath was improved with instructions and catechisms.

James Alexander died in 1791, was buried at the brick church in West Kishaeoquillas. His children were as follows: Jane, born in 1763; Robert, born in 1766; Elizabeth, born in 1768; John, born in 1769; James, born in 1772; Hugh, born in 1773; Joseph, born in ———; Rachael, born in 1780; William B., born in 1782; Rosanna, born in 1784; Reed, born in ———. Two or more are said to have died young and are not recorded. From these dates we infer that two or three of their older children were born further east and brought here on the removal of the family on horseback. Jane, the oldest, married a brother of Judge Brown. Colonel A. Brown had three daughters, descendants, born in 1785 to 1787. From the others, are descended the Barrs, Vances, Browns, Semples, McAlvey, Thompsons, Shaannon and other names of this county. Also Gibboney and Davis are names among their later posterity.

John Alexander, second son of James A., born 1769, died 1820, married in 1791, to Annie, daughter of *Henry Taylor*, of Kishaeoquillas Valley. She was born 1774 and died 1853. He was a farmer in this valley. This homestead of John is now occupied by his nephew.

Thomas Alexander, son of the second and grandson of the first of that name in Big Valley, was born at Spring Run in 1801, November 27, has been a farmer, a merchant, and a trader, owns valuable property in this valley, in Illinois and in Virginia. He married Celia, his cousin, and a daughter of Robert Alexander, of this valley, February 17, 1834. Their children are, Jane Elizabeth, born 1836; James P., born 1838; Celia Ann, born 1841; Missouri M., born 1843; Napoleon B., born 1845; Napoleon B., died 1846; Matilda V., born 1847, died 1855; Lucy J., born 1850, died 1871; Robert A., born 1852; Emma R., born 1854. These and their descendants are scattered over this and the western States, fair representatives of Mifflin county's substantial people. We quote below some

dates of land titles of the Alexanders and others, that are points of much interest. The Alexander family, above noted, hold titles of lands from the British Government at an early date. We copy the following from the original, in the hands of James Alexander of Kishacoquillas Valley :

"A draft of land situated in Kishacoquillas Valley, in Cumberland county, containing two hundred and thirty-nine acres and one hundred and twenty-five perches, with the usual allowances of six per cent., surveyed for James Alexander, in pursuance of a warrant from the honorable proprietor, bearing date the 5th of Feb., 1755 :

"JOHN ARMSTRONG, D. S.

"To Mr. JOHN LUKENS, *General Surveyor*.

"Attest: A true copy of this, 25th of March, 1796.

"DANIEL BRODHEAD, S. G.

"Before me a J. P., for this majesty, in Cumberland county, &c., &c
(Signed) "HUGH ALEXANDER."

Also another dated, 1755, in dispute, but settled by an arbitration in 1770. We also quote the following :

"Whereas, James Alexander, deceased, did appoint me one of his executors in his will, and as it doth not suit me to act in that business, I hereby give up all my right of administering on said will, unto Robert Alexander, son of the deceased ; and I will not act or do anything concerning the same.

"Given under my hand and seal, this 7th day of Nov. 1791.

"WM. BROWN.

"Attest :—JOHN BROWN."

Mr. Alexander has also tax receipts dated September 3, 1771. Messrs. McNitts of East End have records of titles from the English authorities in 1755, but General J. P. Taylor holds the oldest, by *one day*, of any we have yet met, viz : *February 4, 1755*. Dates of General Taylor's lands, conveyed to William Taylor, November 9, 1767, also 28th of November, 1767, and 23d of June, 1767 ; title to John Templeton, June 13, 1766, but for extreme antiquity, the warrant to Robert Taylor, *February 4, 1755*, exceeds all others yet found.

We get interested in looking over the experiences of the early pioneer, and we feel as if we could not know too much, nor detail in the work before us too closely the surroundings of our early ancestors in this country ; even the old revolutionary battles, and Indian struggles are fought over again in imagination, as we converse with the old men and women calling up reminiscences of pioneer days.

WHEN THE PILGRIMS LANDED, it is pretty well understood by the average American, that they wore old-fashioned clothes, and looked very solemn in the face. They didn't find any white people here ahead of them, and they traveled back into the country, put their hats on their ears, and bragged a good deal about their go-ahead enterprise. The pilgrims left England, it is pretty generally understood, because they couldn't live as religiously over there as they wanted to. Ten millions other English people could tolerate English ways, and customs, but 150 to 200 of the pilgrim fathers and mothers couldn't. So they packed up their clothes, collected all the little debts that was owing to them, but we are not fully informed if they paid all their own little balances, or not, but they set sail for America. They were a long time in getting here. They were so long on the road, that some of them did not care whether they ever saw another clean shirt or not. The Mayflower was none of your big overgrown modern ships, and most of them had to sleep with their legs drawn up, or get no sleep at all. Then after they had got away from England, and fairly to sea, the women discovered that they had forgotten their looking glasses, and there was little on board, but their rum and a enchre deck or two, to cheer their drooping spirits. The crew of the Mayflower finally sighted land, and the people on deck gave orders that a new barrel of rum should be opened in honor of that event. These old pilgrims, like the old early inhabitants of Mifflin county, were very devout, but they knew what good rum and good whisky was, as well as though each of them was the proprietor of a wholesale liquor store. The first sight of America wasn't very cheerful. There was a good deal of wild wilderness of hill and mountain forest, and comparatively very little America in sight, and it was probably only a very short time before some of the men would be inquiring for the corner hotel, and the women would weep sad tears, because they couldn't see any sign of "*Millinery and Dress-making.*"

It was a week or more before our pilgrim fathers concluded to put up with things as they found them. Some wanted to go back to England, others wanted to liek somebody, and but a few of the oldest advised patience and perseverance, predicting that there would be dead-loads of fun hunting coon and going huckleberrying. Little did they dream that two hundred years afterwards, we, their successors, could say in all sincerity, "you are mighty right, old fellers." Well, their gools were lande l, and the men bossed the jobs of

building a few huts, and by and by things began to look like living, and the pilgrims grew independent and began to imagine they owned the whole country, and that the Indian had no rights that the pilgrim boys were bound to respect anyhow. They put in some corn, planted some horseradish and got a few pumpkins growing, and when the first year closed all was lovely. The resources of the country were varied. There was bears and Indians, raccoons and black walnuts. Not much wild oats sowing was done, but there was slippery-elm—nice enough to melt in their mouths. The settlement improved, prospered and increased. Three or four of the old ones died the first year, but in their place seven or eight pair of twins were born; and before many years, hired girls were so plenty that wages came down to fifty cents a week. The second year after the landing of the pilgrims they began to have trouble with the Indians. Historians say the Indians became jealous. Perhaps they did. An Indian feels as if he were entitled to wear just as good clothes as anybody else. But it is likely some of the pilgrims wanted to put on style over the red man, and thereby brought on a feud. The origin of the feud was never made clear. Historians have jumped over that part of the record, but a man came in one day with his ears missing; some of the Indians had sliced them off to remind him that his ways were not pleasant ways nor all his paths peace; and to give his companions to understand that the sooner they left America the better it would be for all concerned, especially for them. This was the beginning of an arrangement that lasted a long time—that was not remarkably healthy for any of the parties concerned. When the pilgrims caught an Indian they asked the Lord to forgive his many sins and chopped his head off or shot him. When the Indians got their hands on the sanctimonious old settlers they did not care whether the Lord forgave him or not, they made meat of them for their dogs. There were many bad sides to the war, but it had its redeeming features. It kept the women from gadding round in the daytime and it kept the men at home nights. The experiences of the pilgrims in their first arrival can be found stereotyped in the early inhabitant of every country; at least it was so here.

“ONE HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW.”

In recording the history of families, ancient papers and customs all passing away, we are forcibly reminded that we, too, will one day be gone, and it suggested the above heading, and the following:

The surging sea of human life forever onward rolls,
 And bears to the eternal shore its daily freight of souls,
 Though bravely sails our bark to-day, pale death sits at the prow,
 And few shall ever know we lived a hundred years from now.
 Oh mighty human brother, who fiercely war and strive;
 While God's great world has ample space for everything alive,
 Broad fields uncultured and unclaimed are waiting for the plow
 Of progress that shall make them bloom, a hundred years from now.
 Why should we try so earnestly in life's short narrow span,
 On golden stairs to climb so high above our brother man,
 Why blindly at an earthly shrine a slavely homage bow,
 Our gold will rust, ourselves be dust, a hundred years from now.
 Why prize so much the world's applause? why dread so much its blame?
 A fleeting echo is its voice of censure or of fame.
 The praise that thrills the heart, the scorn that dyes with shame the brow,
 Will bear long-forgotten dreams, a hundred years from now.
 Oh penitent heart that meekly bears your weary load of wrong.
 Oh earnest hearts that bravely dare, and straining grow more strong,
 Press on till perfect peace is won, you'll never dream of how
 You struggled o'er life's thorny road, a hundred years from now.
 Grand lofty souls that live and toil, that freedom, light and truth
 Alone may rule the universe, for you is endless youth,
 When mid the blest of God you rest, the grateful lands shall bow.
 Above your clay in reverent love, a hundred years from now.
 Earth's empires rise and fall, oh time, like breakers on the shore,
 They rush upon thy rocks of doom, go down and are no more.
 The starry wilderness of worlds that gem night's radiant brow,
 Will light the skies for other eyes, a hundred years from now.
 Our Father, to whose sleepless eyes the past and future stand,
 An open page, like babes we cling to Thy protecting hand.
 Change, sorrow, death, are naught to us if we may safely bow
 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne, a hundred years from now.

William Wilson.

Another of the pioneers of the east end of Kishacoquillas Valley, was the gentleman whose name is above. He was present in the field when young McNitt was taken by the Indians, and witnessed that event. Here he resided and underwent the privations of the early settler, raised his family to enjoy the fruits of his industry, and passed away as is the fate of all humanity, and was succeeded by

Henry Wilson.

His son, who disposed of the old estate in East End, and removed to the beautiful Valley of the Juniata, seeing that

“Twas here that all nature had spread o’er the scene,
Her purest of crystal and brightest of green ;
There is here the soft magie of streamlet and hill,
And here there is something more exquisite still.”

For here he resided and prospered, and a young and growing family soon surrounded him, and among them there arrived on January 10, 1810,

William Wilson,

Who was named after his grand-father. The old family relatives in the Kishacoquillas Valley, are the McNitts, the Reeds and the Milroys. Mr. Wilson last named, like his ancestors, is of the substantial class of Mifflin county’s citizens, and one of the substantial of the substantials. Of his descendants eight are living. He has enjoyed a good line of health, and, though approximating his three-score and ten years, he has the appearance of a score or two more being in waiting for him. He served as school director twenty-four years in succession, was also county commissioner, and poor-house commissioner, &c., as his neighbors and friends highly appreciated his services ; hence his frequent re-elections through these long succession of years.

“Lives of these men all remind us
We can make our’s too sublime,
And departing, leave behind us,
Foot-prints on the sands of time.”

James Sterret Woods, D. D.

The son of Samuel and Frances (Sterrett) Woods, was born in Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, in April 18, 1793. His parents were Scotch-Irish, and one of the best families in the Cumberland Valley. They were remarkable for intelligence, integrity and energy. Their piety was scriptural and practical, resting on a sound basis of clear and thorough doctrinal knowledge. The greater care was taken in the training of their children. Samuel Woods, the father, was a man of the highest probity and courage and reliability. During the war of the revolution he acted as Indian scout, a most perilous undertaking, in the service of the government, or on behalf of a neighborhood, when this spot and country was the red man’s home, his undisputed territory. The mother, whose maiden name was Sterrett, was a woman of devoted piety and pre-eminent in her faith. The character of her children are her best

eulogy, and they were members of the Presbyterian Church of Carlisle, Pennsylvania. Here Mr. Woods first professed religion. James S. Woods received his classical education with Mr. John Cooper, of Hopewell Academy; graduated at Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pennsylvania, and got his theological education at Princeton, New Jersey, and was licensed by the Presbytery of New Brunswick in 1817. His first settlement was in this (Mifflin) county in 1819. From this time until 1822 he labored as an evangelist in the Juniata Valley, from Lewistown to Shade Gap. Through this field he labored, embracing McVeytown, Newton Hamilton and Shirlensburg, and laid the foundation for the present churches. Here he is claimed by all as the father of Presbyterianism in this region. He often preached in private houses, school houses and barns. He mingled much with the people, catechising statedly faithfully, and visiting the sick and dying wherever known. Many still live in all the above-named towns who count him their spiritual father, and hold him in the highest esteem. In the bounds of these places a work of grace was carried on for two years which he considered one of the most powerful he had ever seen.

He resided in the vicinity of McVeytown, and was in 1822 called to take charge of the Lewistown and McVeytown churches. In the spring of 1823 he removed to Lewistown, and continued the pastor of the church there for thirty-nine years and nine months, which was to the time of his death.

Mr. Woods was married before he came to Mifflin county, to Mariane Witherspoon, a daughter of John Witherspoon, D. D., one of the presidents of Princeton college, and the only clergyman who signed the declaration of independence. He was a lineal descendant of the eminent Scotch reformer John Knox and one of the most illustrious patrons of religion, learning, and liberty, in America. This lady, a native of Princeton, N. J., was possessed of fine mental powers, and great moral worth, and exercised an important influence in the formation of her husband's ministerial character. The fruit of this marriage was nine children, six sons and three daughters. In the religious training of her children, Mrs. Woods was assiduous, till the time of her death, in 1846. Two of the sons have died, one John S., while preparing for the profession of law, and the other, Lieutenant James S., of the U. S. Army, while leading his company in the storming of Monterey, Mexico. The father of this family lived to see his children become his hope and his joy, and closed his life in the prospect of meeting

his loved ones in heaven. His household circle was a rare example of unmarred communion. He was always its attractive centre. The appreciating visitor could not fail to see how each heart clung as the tendril of the vine, to that true and trusted support, as they fondly twined each other. His grand children were merry as lambs under the charm of his smiles. Let us survey a little further his public and professional life, as it embraced a pastorate here of forty years. He possessed a commanding presence, his temper was warm, social and genial. There was dignity, seriousness and kindness in his mien. His piety, staple and practical; his convictions, earnest; his purposes decided; principle, duty and honor, he never sacrificed nor compromised. If descent from an honored ancestry, an alliance by marriage to one of the renowned families of America, long life and personal worth, entitle one to a grateful remembrance by posterity, Dr. Woods has a claim thereto, for his long fruitful ministry fills one of the brightest pages of church history. His honorary degree was conferred on him by the trustees of the college of New Jersey. Here in Mifflin county, Mr. Woods began his pastorate, and here it closed. From an inscription on a marble slab in the Lewistown graveyard we copy the following: "Rev. James S. Woods, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of Lewistown, for thirty-nine years and nine months; born 1793, died 1862." From other, "Samuel Stanhope Woods, born September 8, 1820, died February 5, 1873;" and another reads, "Lieutenant James S. Woods, of the 4th infantry U. S. A.; died 1846, aged 21 years, 11 months and 17 days. Fell at Monterey, Mexico." Still another reads, "Sacred to the memory of John Witherspoon Woods, son of Rev. James S. Woods, and grandson of Rev. John Witherspoon, D. D., one of the signers of the declaration of independence, died January 7, 1839, aged 20 years."

Our final rest,
There is a land immortal,
A beautiful of lands,
Beside whose shining portals,
A sentry grimly stands;
He only can unfold it,
And open wide the door,
And mortals who pass through it,
Are mortals never more.
That glorious land is heaven,
And death, the sentry grim,
The Lord thereof hath given

The opening keys to him;
And weary mortals sighing
For sorrow and for sin,
Pass through that gate in dying,
And freely enter in.

Joshua Morrison.

Mr. Morrison is one of the natural products of Lewistown, and of Mifflin county, having been first brought to see day light here January 12, 1810. His grandfather lived in Cecil county, Maryland, where he was one of the substantial citizens of that prosperous country. James Morrison, the father of the subject of this notice, came from Maryland to Lewistown, and died here in the year 1854, at the age of seventy-four years. His children were three in number, viz: Anna, William and Joshua, the latter being the only one now living. Born and raised in Lewistown he received, at his early day, only a common school education and graduated in the little antique, dilapidated old stone building, then used as a school house, and now standing, dilapidated with age, across the alley in the rear of his present residence. Like most town boys he acquired a mischievous street education, and was ever alive for fun in all the varied departments of that comprehensive term. Among his experiences we have obtained the following :

There resided in Lewistown, in his boyhood days, a feeble old widow lady in indigent circumstances who dreaded the approach of the rude blasts of winter and the diminutiveness of her wood pile. Joshua had heard of this, but kept prudently his own counsel, till a wealthy neighbor got a large boat load of fine, dry hickory wood down the Juniata and had it nicely piled for his winter's comfort near his residence. One "calm, stilly night" Joshua mustered a dozen or two of his muscular boy friends, each armed with a wheelbarrow, whose wheels ran on well-oiled journals, and when all nature was hushed in sweet repose in the gentle stillness of that autumn night, they transferred about six cords of the rich man's wood pile to the back yard of the indigent female without her knowledge or consent, and most certainly without his also. The old gentleman who lost the wood was one who rose with the lark, and the next morning, at a very early hour, discovered his loss, and during the forenoon his investigations proved to him that what was his loss was that old lady's gain. He had not the face to take the wood back, and he very abruptly remarked that he hoped now them

boys would chop her wood up for her. The boys acted on that suggestion and again assembled, armed with axes, and put her wood into fibres for her to her great joy and satisfaction.

The business of Mr. Morrison has been blacksmithing, farming and railroad building, and his mental and physical organism is to do with his might what his hands find to do.

His family consists of two daughters and two sons, viz: William I., and Elizabeth M., wife of Mr. Walters, then Henry F. and Ella McVey. His home is on Wayne street, between Market and Third, and is one of those pleasant homes of which Lewistown is so very justly noted, and is enlivened and made happy by a most intelligent and excellent helpmeet and their accomplished daughter. Mr. Morrison has had the experience in a greater or less degree of the early settlers. He remembers when Lewistown had no church edifice, and was a contractor on the erection of the first Presbyterian church, under the pastorate of the Rev. James Woods, whose services were held previously in the old court house. He also hauled the stone for the foundations of the Lewistown academy. Naturally somewhat robust in constitution, both physically and mentally, he bids fair to be still represented in our census reports for several more decades.

Thomas Mayes.

Next in the programme of the substantial citizens of Lewistown, we note the gentleman named. His paternal ancestor, whose name he bears, was born in England, June 2, 1753, and his maternal ancestor from Germany a few years later. They settled in Centre county, and were married in 1776, or 1777. Their son William was born December, 1778, George, 1781; Elizabeth, 1783, and others of their lineal descendants followed in 1797, 1798, &c. MICHAEL MAYES, a younger son of Thomas Mayes, senior, was born in Centre county, August 14th, 1797, and died February 5th, 1841. He raised a family of four sons and three daughters, one of whom, Thomas, jr., is the subject of this notice. He removed to Lewistown in 1841, and is still one of the permanent substantial citizens of this pleasant town. His aged mother, now seventy-nine years old, is still with him. He and his companion have had a family of seven children, five of whom are still living. His occupations have been not very numerous, but the practical ones of farming and hotel keeping have claimed his attention. His abundant means has enabled him to devote much of his time to leisure, and in serving

his township and school districts in unprofitable but necessary and important official positions in which all the substantial people of our county are called on to serve. Our personal acquaintance with Mr. Mayes is such, that it is with pleasure that we record him the pleasant, substantial, genial gentleman, kind and courteous to all, with a high sense of right and justice, and whose health and strength promises him yet to be long with us.

Judge Augustus Troxel,

Born June 24, 1812, came to Mifflin county in August, 1848. His business was a hatter. Like all the rest of the inhabitants of this changeful world, Judge Troxel has seen some of its vicissitudes and changes. He married his third wife in 1852. Has four descendants, but two of whom are living, namely, a daughter in California, and a daughter in this city. One of the sons who died, was at sea, and was buried on the shores of San Juan de Ulua, in South America. The other son was a victim in rebellion, killed at Petersburg, Va. The great-grandfather came from Switzerland to Lehigh county, Pa., at an early date, with twelve sons, consequently contributed his full share towards settling this frontier country. The grandfather then took the part of a patriot in its defence, and served in the revolutionary army; was at Valley Forge, and other important encounters. The father resided at Harrisburg, where he died in 1852, and the mother followed to "that bourne whence no traveler returns" the same year. Aply and well has Judge Troxel served the town and county of his adoption; in appreciation of which his fellow citizens have in many cases said to him, "come up higher." He has been often called on to fill those lower, but no less important offices for schools, townships and county; was jury commissioner and associate judge of court of common pleas. He is now getting on in years, enjoys fine health, and is one of the substantial citizens of Mifflin county.

Gen. Thomas F. McCoy.

In another part of this work we refer to this personal sketch of the life and services of Gen. McCoy, for data of the record of Mifflin county in the Mexican war, in which he bore so honorable and conspicuous a part, hence this sketch will be more full and explicit on that special subject, in fact, to give a sketch of the part taken by Mifflin county in the Mexican war, and then a personal sketch

of Gen. McCoy, would only be a repetition of the same matter. Thomas F. McCoy was born in Mifflin county in 1819, was the youngest of nine children of John and Jane (Junkin) McCoy of Scotch-Irish lineage. At the breaking out of the war, having for seven years previous served in the militia, President Polk appointed him first lieutenant in the Eleventh United States Infantry, and with it he marched to the Rio Grande. He was sent with the column ordered to Vera Cruz, and thence into the interior. His first encounter with the enemy was at the National Bridge. He was afterwards engaged at Passa La Hoya, and in a reconnoissance at Contreras, conducted by Captain Robert E. Lee, then of Gen. Scott's staff. In the battles of Contreras, Cherubusco, Molino-del-Rey, Chapultepec, Garita San Cosme, and others, he took an active part, and was promoted to captain for gallantry. In the bloody battle of Molino-del-Rey, he found himself the ranking officer, four of his superiors having fallen. Assuming command, he gathered up the thinned ranks of the regiment and led it to the close. Of his conduct here, Gen. Cadwalader says: "A reference to the official reports will show that his services were not overlooked by the late commanding officer of his regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Graham, or after his death by his successor, Major Hunter, and that he is also named in high terms in my own report." In the civil history of Gen. McCoy, we find by the county records of Mifflin county, that he was for two successive terms prothonotary of Mifflin county. After the expiration of an acceptable service in this position, he studied law with William J. Jacobs and D. W. Woods of Lewistown, and was admitted to the bar.

At the commencement of the rebellion he tendered his services to Governor Curtin, who, appreciating the value of his military experience, appointed him, in April, 1861, Deputy Quartermaster-General of the State of Pennsylvania, and in conjunction with the late R. C. Hale, chief of the department, labored assiduously through all the earlier part of the war, in clothing and fitting the volunteers for the field. Upon the death of Colonel Thomas S. Zeigler, of the One Hundred and Seventh regiment, on the 16th of July, 1862, the line officers united in inviting Colonel McCoy to fill the vacancy. His regiment was in Pope's army, and on taking the field, was at once engaged in the unfortunate campaign which culminated in the battle of Bull Run. Colonel McCoy joined it, and assumed active command on the 15th of August, near Cedar Mountain, and from that moment through the long three years of

battles and sieges, until the last battle was fought in front of the Appomattox Court House, he was devoted and faithful in the discharge of his various duties. During this time he was frequently in command of a brigade. General Duryea commends him for "his gallant conduct in the various battles in the campaign of Virginia," and designates him as "an officer, cool and deliberate under fire, and subordinate and respectful in an eminent degree, commanding the confidence of his companions in arms." At Fredericksburgh he made a daring and successful charge, of which Colonel Root, then leading the brigade, in his official report spoke in high terms. No less important was his conduct at Chancellorsville, holding the skirmish lines on the left of the army for two days and nights without relief. At Mine Run he was designated to lead the brigade in the charge upon the enemy's lines. He commanded the brigade on a perilous outpost duty at Mitchell's Station in 1864, with eminent caution and success. In the advance to the James, his regiment occupied an important position, covering the movement, and successfully repulsed an attack, when other troops gave way, which brought from General Crawford an expression of satisfaction "for holding effectually the position without support." At the Weldon Railroad Colonel McCoy was surrounded in a dense woods in which the battle was fought, and many of his officers and men were captured. Although repeatedly summoned to surrender he refused, and at the imminent risk of being shot down, he made his escape. In the hottest of the battle of Dabney's Mill, General Morrow, being dangerously wounded, turned the command of the brigade over to General McCoy, together with its flag which he had been carrying in the thickest of the fight. McCoy was not to be out-done in gallantry. He seized the proud emblem and bore it triumphantly. "I was wounded," says General Morrow, "in the first day's fight, Colonel McCoy then assumed command, and I know his conduct through the whole engagement to have been gallant and skillful." Especially were Colonel McCoy's services appreciated in the battle of Five Forks, for which he was brevetted brigadier-general. He had the friendship, and high regard of General Baxter, with whom he served more than two years. "I wish to express," says that sturdy soldier, "my high regards and appreciation of the moral worth, and integrity of purpose that governed him in every action, and the promptness and ability with which his services have been rendered under all circumstances. In the camp, on long tedious marches, and on the battle field his

duties have been performed with that decision and ability that cannot but render a command effective and reliable, which his has ever been."

Not less complimentary was the communication bestowed by Gen. G. K. Warren, who characterized him as "one of the most worthy officers of the corps." There was one merit due Gen. McCoy quite as important as that of leading in the "imminent peril or the deadly breach." In the course of his correspondence he casually remarks: "I feel sure that the highest type of a soldier is a citizen fighting the battles of his country." To model his command after that type was his constant aim. To restrain hilarity and a tendency to riotous or immoral life in camp was often unpopular, and unless judiciously done, was likely to draw odium on him who attempted it, but the purity of life, and the seasonable and sensible way in which Gen. McCoy impressed his men and his associates with his own spirit commanded respect. After the close of the war he returned to his home at Lewistown, where he resumed the practice of his profession. He was married on 22d of May, 1873, to Miss Maggie E. Ross of Harrisburg. Having thus detailed his experiences in the rebellion, we proceed to compile a more explicit record of his experiences in the Mexican war, where his record and services were no less conspicuous.

The Wayne Guards.

The company in which Gen. McCoy went to Mexico in 1847 was Company D, Eleventh United States Infantry, and officered as follows, viz:

Captain, Wm. H. Irving; First Lieutenant, Thomas F. McCoy; Second Lieutenants, James Keenan, Thomas Walch, Charles Stout and Wm. H. Scott. These four last named died in the service. Sergeants were James B. Alexander, John Maguigan, Joseph Dull, Isaac Signer, Michael Maginnis and Albert B. Kaufman. Corporals were Geo. W. Soult, Wm. M. Coulter, Wm. Bogle, H. Wells, Peter Beaner, J. N. Ragar, John A. Bayard, and seventy-three privates, principally from Mifflin county, though sixteen were from Centre county, and a few from Juniata and Huntingdon.

This company left Lewistown for the seat of war in Mexico, March 26, 1847. Twenty-five of the enlisted men were returned, having been killed or died of disease, and many that did return died of disease contracted in the service.

They served to the end of the war, and in addition to fights with

guerillas on the march to Puebla, it participated in all the battles in the valley of Mexico, and in the capture of the city of Mexico. The company was raised and went out under Captain Irwin and Lieutenant McCoy, the former having been severely wounded at the battle of Molino-del-Rey, was returned to the states in the fall of 1847.

Lieutenant Scott is the only other officer named above that was with this company in the battles, the others having joined after the fighting was over. Lieutenant Keenan was Adjutant-General of the State under Governor Pollock. While holding that position President Pierce appointed him United States Consul to Honolulu, China, where he remained until the beginning of the rebellion, and returned with a view of engaging in the war on behalf of the Union. A few days after his arrival in New York he died.

Lieutenant Welch, partially disabled by a wound received in the battle of Buena Vista, engaged in the late wars, first as lieutenant-colonel of the Second regiment in the three-months' service, and subsequently as colonel of the Forty-fifth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers. He was promoted to brigadier-general, and while in the Western army died of disease.

Lieutenant Stout was a captain in the late war for a short time, and is supposed to be also dead.

Lieutenant Scott was from Vicksburg, Mississippi, and was a sergeant in Jeff. Davis' regiment in the battle of Buena Vista, in which he was wounded. He remained an officer of the old army, having engaged in a duel and killed a brother officer, he resigned and was next heard of in one of Walker's expeditions against Nicaragua, and was blown up in one of the vessels and believed to have died of his injuries.

Captain Irwin served in the late war as a colonel of the Seventh three-month regiment, and afterwards as colonel of the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania volunteers, and was afterwards brevetted brigadier-general.

Lieutenant McCoy engaged in the late war, and was colonel of the One Hundred and Seventh regiment to the close of the war, and rank as brevet brigadier-general. His kindly care for the soldiers is still gratefully remembered by the living, as well as the friends of the departed dead.

Corporal Bayard was from Bellefonte, and had been promoted to a lieutenancy in the Mexican war, and in the rebellion served as a cavalry officer, and died soon after the war closed.

Corporal Soult served as captain in the late war in the One Hundredth and Forty-ninth regiment, and was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg. He then became a resident of Lewistown.

Private B. F. Miller was a captain in the late war, and died in the service. A large number of privates were engaged in the late war, not a few of whom were killed or died. Amongst them Robert Davis, William Cowden, J. N. Ragar. Many will recall vividly the scene in the M. E. Church in Lewistown the night before the company left for the seat of war, when the ladies presented each soldier with a pocket Bible, and the next when thousands of our people from town and county, and from neighboring counties, were assembled on the canal wharf to witness their departure. On the following day a similar scene took place at McVeytown. When the company returned, diminished one-third by the casualties of war, they were honored by a public reception and an entertainment in the court house by the ladies. The company was absent about a year and a half, and in that time had traveled about 8,000 miles in various ways, but not a mile by railroad, but 1,000 of which was on foot in Mexico, beneath a tropical sun.

Below we add the remarks of General McCoy at the reception above alluded to, in Lewistown:

"Your very kind words and the peculiar and very interesting associations of this occasion have nearly deprived me of proper terms in which to express our sense of gratitude. Our hearts are full, our tongues almost mute.

"This deeply exciting, this all absorbing scene is indelibly stamped upon our hearts. A welcome so cordial, so hearty, universal and splendid has seldom been witnessed. It is with sensations of delight and heartfelt gratitude, that I view so many of the patriotic people of Mifflin county present themselves with hearts swelled with gratitude and eyes dimmed with tears of joy, to do honor to that gallant band of soldiers now before you, to welcome them to their dear homes, their beloved friends and families. The god of battle has in his great goodness, mercifully preserved them through strange and wonderful scenes. He has thrown his protecting shield around them in singular vicissitudes, hardships and afflictions, emphatically in all the dangers of the land and sea, the battle and the pestilence. Gratitude, deep and lasting I trust, is felt by every heart to Him who has thus magnified his goodness and power in their preservation. I am rejoiced in being enabled to say, that amidst the dangers and trying circumstances by which they

have been surrounded, they have ever presented the true and noble characteristics of American soldiers. Patriotic, brave and devoted, anxious to serve well this great and glorious country, of which they were proud to be the natives and defenders, and to which they return with hearts better fitted for appreciating her excellencies. They had a commander who dared to lead them into the thickest of the fight, and they dared to follow, and with that irresistible enthusiasm, which has always distinguished our victorious troops in Mexico. But apart from the victorious impulse that impelled to the discharge of our duty, we had particular incentives to act well our part. We had generous noble friends who were observing our conduct and movements with an abiding confidence and fatherly interest. They were embalmed in our affections, and were ever present in our minds. That parting scene, when we were about to leave you for the camp and the battle field, exhibited here and at McVeytown, was a continued bright and happy recollection. This all-absorbing thought inspired us with strength in moments of weakness, and discouragement, and despondence; gave encouragement in darkness and difficulties, and nerved us in the hour of conflict. This feeling possessed us like a living spirit. Rather would these gallant fellows have left their arms to wither on the plains and valleys in Mexico, than to have offended you by proving recreant, and coming short of the high expectations you had formed of their courage and their gallantry. I regret that my closing words must be mingled with the shades of sorrow and of sadness. The only affection that is in the breast calculated to disturb the perfect delight of this happy occasion, is that ALL our beloved and gallant comrades are not with us to experience the joys of this welcome. Many (nearly one-third of our number) who left with us with high hopes and happy anticipations, and looked forward to an occasion like the present, are now resting far from country, from friends and home, beneath the clods of the valleys and plains of Mexico. Some of them fell fighting upon the battle field, others by the slower progress of disease. We mourn their fate, and sympathize with their friends, our consolation is, and it is a comfort that comrades and friends may have, that they died in the service of their country, a sacrifice upon her altar to aid in purchasing the great and enviable achievements which have shed a brighter lustre upon the American name. This remnant before you have returned, and live to-day to receive and rejoice in your congratulations.

They feel grateful, very grateful for your kindness. They never can, they never will forget you. Accept the *soldiers' gratitude*."

At a soldiers' reunion, held at McVeytown, September, 1877, General McCoy was called on for some remarks, from which we extract the following:

"LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW-SOLDIERS:—I feel quite a delicacy in keeping you longer in this hall, but I have the pleasure to claim a nativity here. Years ago, before wars or rumors of wars came to disturb the peace and happiness of our people, I took my first lessons in the military art in marching through the streets of this beloved old town, then my home. I am sure we all feel happy over the fact that this is not a political or a partisan gathering, but one in which all can unite heartily in sentiment and purpose. It is a *soldiers'* meeting; soldiers of all the wars; soldiers who were loyal to the government, when that government was in peril; those who rallied around and fought for the old flag of the Union, when that Union was in imminent danger of destruction from confederate hands and rebel bayonets. We cannot have the pleasure of looking upon the face of the revolutionary hero. Time, with its rolling years, has deprived us of that pleasure, but we have so recently had the Centennial, with its inspirations, that we have a fresh view of the old glories of '76. We may have one or two veterans of the war of 1812 with us, and I know we have three or four (for I have seen their faces in this audience) of those who marched through a tropical sun from Vera Cruz to the halls of Montezumas, but all the rest of you come fresh from the marches, the sieges and the battle grounds of the late rebellion. Time rolls along very rapidly. If we survive a few years longer we shall all be old soldiers. Just think of it. Sixteen years have rolled around since the war began. Twelve years have gone since its close. It is, therefore, high time for the soldiers of Mifflin county to have a grand re-union that they may look each other in the face again, to renew the old bonds of sacred friendship contracted on the march, in the camp and upon the battle field. I presume there are soldiers before me representing all the armies of the republic that fought in the rebellion, the armies of the North, East, West and the Gulf. Those who passed through the fiery ordeal of Vicksburg, who fought in the bloody struggles in the mountains of Tennessee, and in the series of battles ending in the capture of Atlanta, Georgia, and with Sherman through Georgia in his grand march to the sea. Then we have some who served in the army of the James. But above all

the large portion of you here to-day performed gallant services in that grand and peerless army whose fame is cherished and is renowned the world over, and, of whose achievements we shall ever be proud—the gallant old army of the Potomac. Rendering to all others a full measure of praise for the glory of their achievements in the great struggle for the preservation of the life of the Nation, it must be conceded that as an instrumentality under Providence in sustaining the cause of the Union, in continuous successful resistance, glorious in defeat, as well as in victory, the army of the Potomac stands pre-eminent. For four long years that army stood as a wall of fire between the enemy and the National Capital. Again and again did it meet Lee and his legions, and hurl them back bleeding to the lines of the Rappahannock and the Rapidan. Its world renowned and historic fame are stamped indelibly upon the hotly contested fields of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, the bloody struggles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, and the long siege and battle around Petersburg and Richmond, and at last complete and final victory that perched upon its banners at the Appomattox Court House, in the surrender of Lee, and the termination of the war. * * *

“So, my fellow-soldiers, you see you did not fight in vain. No, verily, you fought for a grand, a glorious prize, and the God who giveth victory permitted you to win it. You have the right to meet and rejoice and congratulate each other. Having won this glorious prize, it becomes your duty, in the exercise of your citizenship, to preserve the precious boon and hand it down to posterity, to the millions that are to come after you that they may enjoy the precious privileges of our free institutions, purchased by such great sacrifices of blood and treasure.”

We have many productions of General McCoy's pen, showing literary tastes and abilities of high order, which space prohibits an introduction of here. His annals of the late war; his reminiscences of the Mexican war; his farewell to Mexico, and his series of letters from the steamer Germantown on the way to Mexico, from the ship America near Orleans; the camp near Palo Alto; from Hacienda San Jose, near the city of Mexico; the St. Domingo Convent in the city of Mexico, and many others, all replete with interesting matters of war history, told as only the pen of General McCoy could tell it.

A comment on his personal home influence would be a work of supererogation, in Mifflin county, where he was born and where a

most commendable life of usefulness has been spent. And he has many years to stay yet, and to enjoy the reward that follows a life of usefulness in an appreciative community.

AMERICA TO THE WORLD.

"Tell them this union so great cannot sever,
Though, it may tremble beneath the rude shock ;
As it hath lived, so shall it forever,
Strong as a mountain oak, firm 'as a rock.

"Others have fallen—are falling around us,
Dynasties tremble and sink to decay ;
But the great heart whose strong fetters have bound us,
Never has throbbed as it's throbbing to-day.

"Let them not deem in a moment of weakness,
We can surrender our birthright and name ;
Strike the old flag, and with patience and meekness,
Bear the foul blot on our hardy earned fame.

"Dumb be the tongue that would tell the foul story,
Blighted the beam, could conceive it in sin ;
Crushed be the heart that would tarnish the glory
And honor our country hath striven to win.

"Ever and ever our flag shall be streaming,
Adding new glories of stripes and of stars ;
Though the sword glancing and bayonet gleaming,
Tell us of treasons, corruptions and wars.

"Soon shall our land to its old peace returning,
Spring to the duties that make nations great ;
Awhile in the heart true valor is burning,
Calmly and bravely her destiny wait"

"We live in deeds, not years ; in thought, not breath ;
In feelings, not in figures on the deal ;
We should count time by heart-throbs when they beat,
For God, for man, for duty, He lives most
Who thinks most, feels noblest, acts the best,
And he but dead, who the drowsy life."

Thomas Marcus Hulings,

Colonel of the Forty-ninth regiment, was born in Lewistown, Pennsylvania, on the 6th of February, 1835. He was a son of David and Maria (Patton) Huling. His paternal grandfather was one of the first white settlers on the Juniata River, and his ancestors were soldiers in the revolutionary army. He was fond of

military life, and when troops were summoned to defend the capital, went as first lieutenant of the Logan Guards, one of the first companies that reached Washington, having successfully passed through the infuriated mob at Baltimore. At the close of the three-months' service, during which his company remained in Washington, or twelve miles below the city, at Fort Washington, he returned to Pennsylvania and was appointed major of the Forty-ninth regiment. With this he went to the Peninsula with McClellan's army, being attached to Hancock's brigade of Smith's division. He was first under fire in a reconnoissance made by Smith at Young's Mills, in April, 1862, where a sharp skirmish ensued, in which Major Hulings exhibited remarkable coolness and bravery. At Williamsburgh, Hancock led a brilliant charge in which Hulings bore himself with such gallantry as to win the favor and fast friendship of that able and accomplished soldier. He also took part in the action at Golding's Farm, Savage Station and White Oak Swamp, "displaying throughout those terrible seven days," says Colonel Irwin, "the same cool bravery and resolution which on all occasions of dangers distinguished him." He was also at second Bull Run, though his regiment was not engaged, vieing with the stoutest acts of valor, and subsequently at Crampton's Pass on the 14th of September, and at Antietam on the 17th, having his horse shot under him in the latter battle, while performing a hazardous duty. He had previously, in February, 1862, been appointed captain of the Twelfth United States Infantry, but so much was he attached to his men of the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania, that he chose to remain with them. In October following, he was promoted to lieutenant-colonel. In the battle of Fredericksburgh, which was really a part of Chancellorsville, his regiment was one of those selected to cross the Rappahannock in boats, in open face of the enemy and storm the rifle pits that lined the southern bank of that stream.

This duty was heroically performed under a galling fire of musketry, and here Colonel Hulings was especially distinguished, being among the first to spring to the enemy's shore. During the passage of the river some of those who were rowing the boat in which he was crossing, became terrified and commenced backing water, but drawing his pistols upon them he compelled them to go forward. His conduct on that occasion was spoken of by all who witnessed it, in terms of universal praise. Col. Irwin was severely wounded while leading his men up the bank of the river, and Colo-

nel Hulings succeeded to the command of the regiment. The Gettysburg campaign followed in which he participated; making long and wearisome marches, arriving on the field on the afternoon of July 2d, 1863, and going to the support of the Fifth corps and the defense of the left wing of the army which was hard pushed. At Rappahannock Station, he led his regiment in the storming column consisting of Russel's division, and though the ground was open and swept by the enemy's artillery and small arms from an entrenched position, he carried their works and captured more men than were of the assaulting force. When the gallantry of this brigade was described to General Hancock, he remarked: "They never failed in anything they undertook." The wounds of Colonel Irwin necessitated his resignation, and Lieutenant-Colonel Hulings was promoted to the rank of colonel before the opening of the spring campaign in 1864. It was at this period that General Hancock wrote of him: "He is a brave and faithful officer, and has been twice recommended by myself for brevets, for good conduct in action." With his usual daring he passed unscathed through the terrible ordeal of the battle of the Wilderness, of the 5th, 6th and 7th of May. On the 10th, the brigade to which his regiment was attached, was ordered to join in an assault on the enemy's works in front of Spottsylvania. A heroic attack was made under a terrible and sweeping musket and artillery fire. Carried forward by the chivalrous courage of their leader, his command rushed upon the enemy, and after a desperate and bloody contest with clubbed muskets penetrated the enemy's entrenchments and drove them out, capturing several pieces of artillery, but losing frightfully in the combat in gallant soldiers and officers. Shortly after the works were thus stormed, Colonel Hulings received orders to withdraw his regiment to the grounds held previous to the assault. As soon as this movement commenced, the enemy perceiving it, advanced to recover the entrenchments, opening a scathing fire as they came forward. It was at this moment, while standing with his hand upon a captured piece of artillery giving orders to the men and cautioning them, with his accustomed coolness in times of danger, to retire without haste and disorder, that he received his death from a musket ball which pierced his head. He sank instantly into the arms of one of his men, and his soul passed from earth.

Charles Kenedy.

The above named gentleman became a resident of Kishacoquillas

Valley in 1799, removed there from the State of Maryland. His daughter, now Mrs. Davis, residing on Third street, Lewistown, was then a child three years old, hence she is now four-score and three, and the most aged resident of that Valley we have met. Her recollections of the early incidents of the pioneer inhabitants of that Valley are quite vivid, and her descriptions thereof are exceedingly interesting. At her advanced age she enjoys a state of health that forebodes yet many years a blessing to her family and friends.

Dr. Joseph Henderson, M. D.

It is with unusual feelings of interest that we introduce the subject of this biography. No man in Mifflin county was ever more identified in all its varied interests than Dr. Henderson. His high scientific attainments; his unselfish interest in the good and well-being of others without regard to his own pecuniary interest; his position in the war of 1812, and in the war of the rebellion; his home record, and his literary tastes and abilities, all render him a man whose varied tastes and unusual abilities it is hard to describe. As a proof of his high tone of thought, and his literary ability and tastes, we insert the following productions of his most eloquent pen:

“WINTER AND SPRING.”

“Throned on his palace of Cernlean ice,
Stern winter holds his unrejoicing court.

“Thompson.”

“Throned on the mountain high stern winter stands,
Amid the ice built cliffs and towering rocks
His robes the curling mists and hoar his locks,
He holds the avalanche in his mighty hands.
The tempest's voice proclaims his loud commands,
To subject hosts of hail and sleet and snow,
Recalling from afar their scattered bands,
O'er Arctic lands or icy seas; but lo!
Borne on the balmy breeze there comes a power
Milder, but mightier far, the gentle spring,
To seize his sceptre and his banners lower;
And hurl him from a throne, yet still a king,
To Southern climes, to which his legions soar
He takes his flight upon the whirlwind's wing.”

KISHACOQUILLAS, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA., April, 1846.

"CLOUDS AND SUNSHINE."

"The winds are hushed among the silent hills,
How deep the solemn stillness of the woods;
Lulled in the music of the soft-voiced rills,
Or drowsy murmur of the distant flood.
How calm is nature's sleep—the gentle breeze
Scarce stirs a leaf, or bears a lonely sound
When pearly raindrops from the dripping trees,
Like stealing tears fall quietly around.

"Lo! on the vault of heaven the radiant arch,
Bright as when bent by the Almighty hand
The bar and boundary to the tempest's march,
And seal of promise to a stricken land.
Till time shall fold his wings on that dread shore
Eternity—and end the rolling years;
Till earth itself with time shall be no more;
The storm shall cease—drenched nature calm her fears
Look on the covenant cloud and smile against her tears.

"The pure, azure fields the herald ray,
The parting clouds in rosy clusters curled,
Proclaims the coming of the king of day,
To scatter smiles upon a joyous world.
In brighter hues the varied landscape glows,
Like sparkling gems each flower a radiance yields,
Save where a passing cloud its dim shade throws,
In phantoms flitting o'er the waving trees.

"The clouds of stern adversity may lower
Around life's pilgrim on his weary way;
And bodings of despair in evil hour
May prompt a doubt of an overruling sway.
But faith's bright beams will all such doubts control
And fell despair's dark presages repel,
And hope's celestial Iris of the soul,
Beneath the cheering influence of thy spell
The pilgrim sleeps in peace, assured that all is well."

KISHACOQUILLAS, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA., 1846.

Dr. Joseph Henderson, the author of the above, was born in 1791, in Shippensburg, Pennsylvania, and came to Centre county at the age of eleven years. His natural bent of mind was to the sciences, and he prepared himself for the medical profession and engaged in the practice thereof, in Lewistown, and at the "Forge," now the Logan Iron and Steel Works, and it is superfluous to add that in all his undertakings he was very successful. He married a Miss Maclay, sister of Judge Maclay, of Kishacoquillas Valley, and re-

moved to the valley, and there continued his practice until 1850, when he returned to Lewistown, where he died December 25th, 1863, at the age of seventy-two years. After his return to Lewistown, his wife preceded him to the spirit land, and being without descendants, he married, on January 28, 1852, Miss Margaret Isenberg, a most pleasant and intellectual companion, who was some years his junior, and still survives him in their beautiful sequestered home in Lewistown. The result of this union was James L., born 1853, Joseph, born 1857, and William B., born 1860, James L. is now a prominent physician in Putman county, Ohio, Joseph is in Indiana, and William B., is at home with his mother. Having thus briefly outlined the life of Dr. Henderson, we will now proceed to detail some of the varied experiences that checker and diversify human existence, but few, however, have had the varied experiences of him of whom we now write. One peculiarity marks his life, namely: he aimed to live for the good of those by whom he was surrounded and associated with, and not for self. Was this more the characteristic of the people of this world, how much happier it would be. In the war of 1812, he was in the recruiting service of the United States Army, and belonged to the Twenty-second regiment while thus engaged. Before us lies a memorandum headed, "Abstract of contingent expenditures made by Captain Joseph Henderson, of Twenty-second Regiment of Infantry, whilst on the recruiting service." The dates run from March, 1813, January, 1813, December, 1812 December 8th, 1812, seeming to be the earliest, and August 30, 1814, the latest of those dates. The items for which the money are carefully noted, also whom paid to, and in all cases receipts were taken, and under the head of remarks are notes of those receipts, which show that they were nearly all signed by the recipient of the money, making his mark. The following are some of the items: January 15, 1813, wood, \$3.78; January 31, house rent for two months, \$12.00; December 8, 1812, music, \$16.50; February 17, 1813, medical attendance at rendezvous from 27th of November, 1812, to 3d of February 1813, \$120.39, then camp equipage, \$2.75; expenses after a deserter, \$1.00; jail fees, \$4.62; broom, brush, &c., \$1.25; music, \$4.50; carrying sick man to hospital, \$1.00, and a large proportion of the whole bill was music; total, \$294.48. We make the following extracts from a letter written by Dr. Joseph Henderson to Dr. John Henderson, Huntingdon, Pennsylvania, after the battle of Chippeway:

“QUEENSTOWN, July 11, 1814.

“MY DEAR SIR:— You have no doubt seen before this can reach you, the account of the movements of our army since it left Buffalo with a detail of the action near Chippeway, yet a few particulars from me will be interesting. We embarked at Buffalo about 12 o'clock at night, for the purpose of attacking Fort Erie, which was supposed to be garrisoned with about fifteen hundred men. We completely surrounded the fort at daylight, which capitulated in a short time afterwards, surrendering 100 men. Six hundred troops had left it two days previously. On the following day we marched for Chippeway, and arrived under their batteries which opened a heavy fire of bombs, canister and grape, by which 100 of my men were wounded, and finding the bridge had been torn away, we were obliged to retreat and encamped one-half mile up in the rear. Chippeway Creek is broad and so deep as to admit of vessels of considerable burden. On the night preceeding the battle I commanded the advanced guard which was attacked by the Indians and riflemen with whom I kept up a bush fight until about 10 o'clock. I had one man slightly wounded, the enemy lost several; an Indian had two desperate shots at me, at a distance of about 100 yards, the last of which wounded a boy who was standing by me, in the leg. About noon the British force advanced upon us, their Indians had got nearly on our rear before they were discovered, but were repulsed with great loss by our Indian volunteer militia and some regulars consolidated, 9th and 22d, of which I commanded the left flank, were obliged to meet the “*Royal Scots*,” and advance in a column through a lane one-fourth of a mile against a most a tremendous fire of twenty-four pound bombs, grape and canister, where we formed under a heavy fire of musketry in the open plain, against a force of twice our number, and veterans, boasting that they had never turned their backs. Here we made a stand with General Scott and Major Leavingsworth at our head, when the enemy ordered to the charge. We distinctly heard General Real say: “Charge the damned Buffalo Militia,” which they supposed from our numbers and our men, all wearing round jackets. We waited until they had advanced sufficiently for our musketry to do execution when we opened such a deadly fire upon them that they were unable to withstand it, and retreated in disorder. My company was directly opposed to their centre, and suffered the most. The other part of the brigade under Major McNeal had nearly reached their right flank in solid column, when

a few minutes before their retreat opened a destructive oblique fire. We pursued them again under their batteries, but they effected their retreat, and threw down the bridge. The next day we commenced erecting a bridge six miles up the creek, under cover of the field pieces. Before it was completed the enemy evacuated the place, and we immediately persued them to this place. We could discover their rear guard; they are now in Fort D——, or Niagara, from whence we anticipated an attack. In the action, we had five men killed and fourteen wounded." Then follows a part of the letter mutilated by age, and it closes as follows: "They acknowledge to 600 killed and wounded, and that they were completely and fairly flogged. I am completely worn out and sick too, for the want of sleep. Give my love to all. Send this letter to mother.

"Yours affectionately,

"J. HENDERSON.

"P. S.—Please write soon, and direct your letter to J. H., Buffalo Army. Excuse haste, and blunders, as I have to write upon my knee."

There is also among the papers before us, a general order from General Scott, issued, Buffalo, May 29, 1814, signed "W. Scott, Brigadier-General Commanding." This paper is the original manuscript of the order. Another old document before us is a letter to "General Brady of the 22d regiment of the United States Infantry, or the commanding officer of the 22d regiment United States Infantry, at Sackett's Harbor," written from "Chester, in Delaware county, in the State of Pennsylvania, January 2d, 1815," signed, "Burbeck, Brigadier-General Commanding." We copy the following order from the original manuscript:

"PITTSBURGH, 11th April, 1814.

"SIR:—You will proceed to Carlisle Barracks and take immediate command of the 22d at that place. Attend to their wants as far as is in your power.

"You will introduce most rigid discipline. Drill your men at least four hours each day. In this employ all the officers of the regiment at that place. It is not in my power to give you the day that I will be in Carlisle, until I arrive. I know that you will do your best.

"Yours respectfully,

"H. BRADY, Colonel 22d Regiment.

"Captain J. HENDERSON,

"22d Infantry."

We have also, in its original manuscript, a letter from Wm. Duane, Adjutant-General, dated, Adjutant-General's office, 12th of November, 1813, to Captain Joseph Henderson, requesting him to recruit and add to his company all he can, and come immediately to Washington; an urgent, strong appeal. Also one from Colonel H. Brady, Fort Forsyth, dated, 13th of April, 1813, to J. Henderson, at Carlisle Barracks; another from Colonel Brady, at Fort George, August 15th, 1813, to J. Henderson, at ———; one from General Irwin, dated, "Commanding General's office, Philadelphia, December 13, 1813," stating "that the order for clothing and camp equipage for your company, shall be immediately issued. Applications for arms and accoutrements must be made to the commanding general of ordnance, at Washington. You will therefore transmit your requisition for arms, &c., to Colonel Wadsworth, without delay. Swords are embraced in the order from this office." "To Captain Jos. Henderson, Province Island Barracks." We have also a most interesting letter from H. Brady, dated, Carlisle, May 6th, 1814, to Mr. Henderson, giving instructions as to an expected future march. It is written in the most explicit confidence, and proves, were proof necessary, the high degree of confidence and esteem in which Mr. Henderson was held, by both officers and men of those times. Did space permit, we should be glad to lay the substance of all these old documents before our readers.

"ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,

"WASHINGTON, *June 17, 1812.*

"In order that the rank officers of the main army appointed under the act of Congress passed the 11th of June last, may be settled upon just principles, every officer having any pretensions from former services, whether in the armies of the states, in volunteers or militia, will forward them to this office without delay.

"By command of the Secretary of War,

"ALEXANDER NEWCOMBE,

"*Assistant Adjutant-General.*"

"LIEUTENANT HENDERSON:—The above you will please transmit to such officers in your part of the country, as you will not have opportunity of seeing immediately."

The muster rolls and monthly returns of Colonel Henderson's regiment are also in a good state of preservation, bearing date different months in the summer of 1814.

From the above documents, and others not quoted from, we find the following facts: That Dr. Joseph Henderson was ordered on

the recruiting service in Philadelphia, in the fall of 1812, and spent the winter of 1812 and 1813, in that city recruiting. He then held a lieutenant's commission. The commission is preserved; also official communications from the third auditor's office, in relation to the same; also orders from Colonel Bradgins, spring of 1813, directing him to take his recruits and proceed to Sackett's Harbor, which he did; also orders from General Izard, all these orders were addressed to him as Lieutenant Henderson. There is an order from Adjutant-General Duane to Captain Henderson, informally congratulating him upon his appointment to captain, November 12th, 1813. Orders from Colonel Brady, to Captain H., to proceed to Carlisle Barracks, we copied above. His letter to his brother after the battle of Chippeway, is also very full and complete. His first lieutenant was John Culbertson, second lieutenant, Samuel Brady, Captain Rutland and Captain Foulk, were officers in the same regiment. His commission as captain, is not preserved, was perhaps lost in the service. In a later communication than any of the above, from a Colonel Jones, he is addressed Major Henderson, but we have no evidence that he was commissioned a major. His discharge is not preserved. The above documents prove that he was in the service as early as the fall of 1812, and as late as 1814. Of his official life and experiences we will now treat. We have before us private correspondence addressed to him, signed, James Buchanan, dated, Senate Chamber, 31st of August, 1842, addressed on the outside in the handwriting of Mr. Buchanan, and under his frank, to "Dr. J. Henderson, Brown's Mills, Mifflin county Pennsylvania." This confidential letter treats of Mr. Buchanan's chances for the nomination for the presidency, &c., &c. The manuscript of Colonel Jones, dated January, 1835, on the workings of the brevet system, is a very interesting document. One from the Treasury Department, Auditor's Office, July 30, 1834, on subject of pensions, and one from a gentleman in Detroit, Michigan, dated January 15, 1836, asking his influence, and also to secure the influence of General Cass, to secure him an official appointment. There is also a letter complimenting him for favors received by Martin Van Buren, and other gentlemen of the highest standing and influence in the Senate and House. The parents of Dr. Henderson, were Matthew and Margaret H. Henderson, residents of Cumberland county, and as before stated, his father was a resident of that county as early as 1769, and perhaps earlier.

The following ancient document written in a clear, bold hand

(as though the person to whom it was addressed might have been somewhat deaf), is before us :

"The bearer, Mr. Matthew Henderson, has lived with me for the space of two years as an assistant in the business of surveying, and has given great satisfaction, as well to me as to the people of the county, for whom he is employed. He is a young man of good sense, strict probity, remarkably modest, a good clerk and an equally good and practical surveyor; and should he be favored with a district in that way, I'm of the opinion he is fully capable and especially well qualified and well disposed of rendering a series of acceptable services, both to the proprietary family and to the public."

"JOHN ARMSTRONG, *Col.*,

"CARLISLE, 11th Feb., 1769.

Recommendation, &c."

In 1780, another paper before us speaks of him as a collector of excise for Cumberland county, under the Federal Government. So much we have of Dr. Henderson's ancestry. Previous to 1812 we know little of his life. As stated in a former part of this sketch, in the winter of 1812 and 1813, while in attendance on medical lectures at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, where he afterwards graduated, he received the appointment from the Secretary of War of a first lieutenancy. He remained in Philadelphia until spring, having opened a recruiting office, pursuing his medical studies as his duty permitted. In the spring, he being then under twenty-one years of age, gathered up his recruits, amounting to several hundred, and marched them to New York; thence by the way of Albany to Sackett Harbor, where they joined the main army on the northern frontier, with the operations of which he was identified until the close of the war. Was present at the battles of Chippeway, Lundy's Lane, the siege of Fort Erie and others. He received a captain's commission, and towards the close of the war was brevetted a major. About this time he was in command of a regiment stationed at Carlisle Barracks. * After the war he settled in the practice of his profession in Mifflin county, first at Brown's Mills. During the war his correspondence indicates a pleasant acquaintance with Generals Brown, Ripley, North, Brady, Izard and other noted men in that conflict, and was on terms of intimacy with many of them. In 1832 and in 1834 he was elected to Congress; and, as before indicated, the most prominent men of the country were his most intimate friends, as his correspondence with Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Van Buren, Jackson and Buchanan, most conclusively shows; and with some of whom a lasting friendship

was established. However, he was too straight-forward and outspoken in character to make a successful politician, and he retired to the more honorable, though the less lucrative, practice of his profession. His correspondence shows him to have been popular as well as respected, among his political opponents as well as among those of his own party.

Possessed of uncommon literary and scientific abilities, as well as poetical talents of a high order as his productions in this respect show. He did not cultivate the latter talent, but devoted his time to scientific study and research and an unselfish devotion to his profession. He was for many years a victim of an incurable disease that confined him at home and restricted his usefulness. He was an ardent student of nature. His knowledge of the botany and geology of his native State was seldom surpassed. He left a very complete collection of the flora of Pennsylvania. He frequently lectured on both these sciences. He was an honored member of the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences, in whose proceedings he sometimes took an active part; was a contributor to the Smithsonian and other institutions. During the war of 1812 he one night crossed the Niagara River with a detachment of American troops on a secret expedition, and the night being intensely dark and cold they ran their boats upon a rock and took an involuntary immersion. His lieutenant commission was in his breast pocket, and bears to-day the marks of that immersion on that memorable night. Some years before his death he held the office of trustee of the State Lunatic Asylum, which he was obliged to resign on account of failing health. He has left to his family, his friends and his country a record that it is the lot of few to enjoy, but to which all should aspire. This record is left us that we may follow in his footsteps and emulate his example. After his life of usefulness he was still a sacrifice to his country, his death being caused by injuries received at Fort Niagara by an explosion. The injuries then received in his breast adhering to him the rest of his days, and finally carried him to his long home.

Casper Dull.

In preparing this department of our work we labor under a somewhat embarrassing circumstance in presenting sketches of the prominent historical families of the county. This is peculiarly the case in the present instance, where the ancestor above-named was prominent in the annals of the revolution, and his descendants have held

the same high position in influence and intelligence and superior citizenship for three succeeding generations.

The gentleman named at the heading of this article settled at McVeytown shortly after the revolutionary war. He emigrated from Montgomery county, Pennsylvania. He went to Butler county, where he had received lands for revolutionary services, but McVeytown, then Waynesburg, had its attractions, and he returned there to spend his days, and here he closed an eventful and a useful life, at the advanced age of eighty-four years. He left descendants nine or ten in number, and his grandchildren are numerous over the Western States. In his life we are reminded of the words, "Mark the perfect and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." His son

Casper Dull.

Was born at McVeytown, and there was his home till the time of his death in 1874, at the advanced age of eighty-two years. His life was one of usefulness in developing the resources of the country, and lived and labored, as all the pioneer inhabitants done, not so much for themselves as for succeeding generations. He was engaged in the construction of the general improvements of this undeveloped county and State. He commenced life as a river boatman on a keel boat on the Juniata, when this primitive means of transportation was all this country afforded, and which tended to develop its present high standing and ample facilities for its increased wants. His descendants are in Mifflin county, in Harrisburg and in Colorado.

D. M. Dull,

The oldest son of the CASPER DULL last named, is a resident of Lewistown, and, like his paternal ancestor, Mifflin county has ever been his home, though he has traveled in other regions of our State and nation.

C. P. Dull,

Of McVeytown, the proprietor of the celebrated sand mines of that place, also a son of the above-named CASPER DULL, is also one of Mifflin county's substantial men. Reared here in their native county, in their childhood's surroundings and associations, amid the scenery and the influences of a community like this, it is not strange that their manhood and mature years should find them the

men that it does, pleasant, genial gentlemen of a high grade of mind and superior intelligence, and of the superior abilities in business matters that has made them peculiarly successful and affluent.

James Burns.

The subject of this notice was born on what is known as the old Kline farm, about two miles from Lewistown, about the year 1802, or 3. This old farm was located by his grandfather, at an early day. The first business employment of Mr. Burns, was chopping wood for the manufacture of charcoal. This kind of manual labor took the place of an early education of which he was destitute, in his younger days. When he grew older he engaged largely in politics, county, state and national. It has ever been truthfully remarked of him, "that he never forgot a friend, nor forgave an enemy." He was a heavy contractor on the Union Canal, in 1854 and 5, and on the Pennsylvania Canal, in 1840, and afterwards, especially, on the eastern division. He was a Canal Commissioner for the State of Pennsylvania, when the State owned the canal. He served one term in the State Legislature, and a prominent candidate for the governorship, but did not press his claim for the nomination. Mr. Burns has always been a resident of this county, the county of his nativity. A peculiar element of his organization was his invariable kindness to the poor. He married Miss Cartey Steele, and their descendant, were one son and three daughters; the son is dead. The daughters are residents of this county. There several grandchildren, now residents of Lewistown. The daughters are the wives of Mr. Montgomery Morrison, Mr. Peter Spangler, Mr. James Allison, the latter deceased. Mr. Burns had been laboring under a severe affliction since 1873. At an early day he was agent for the Pioneer Transportation Company, one of the early organizations of this country. He accumulated a vast wealth, and he and his companion have spent years in affluence. His last contract on public works was the dam and lock on the Monongahela River, near Brownsville, Fayette county, Pennsylvania. This work closed in the fall of 1856. During the war he furnished horses and other supplies for the government, and worked with Cameron and others in the political machinery of that day and age. In his younger days, he was a somewhat noted pugilist, especially at the age of about thirty-five or forty, when his arguments would be enforced in a style more forcible than elegant. He was ever regarded as a superior judge

of human nature, and exerted a peculiar controlling influence among his associates. Of great mental vigor, it was only for him to undertake any project or undertaking to ensure its success. To him failure was unknown, and the onward movement was his only programme. His paralytic affliction above noted has, since the above was written, terminated his sufferings. Gradually growing weaker and more unconscious, his troubles ended on Sabbath evening, October 26, 1879. His body returned to the dust, and his spirit to God, who gave it for his merciful disposal.

Rev. John J. Moore, D. D.

We undertake the delineations of this picture, knowing our inability to do justice to our subject, which for his peculiar adaptations to the work in which he is engaged, and his fine natural and self-acquired abilities has few equals in any nationality, age, race or country.

Rev. John J. Moore, was born in Berkley county, Virginia, near Martinsburg, in 1811. He came to Pennsylvania when young, and settled in Bedford county, then came to Lewistown thirty-four years ago. He began the work of the ministry in Carlisle, then in York, then here for near thirty-five years. His ancestry on his mother's side, was from the East Indies, three generations back, his father's mother was an Indian squaw. His original paternal ancestry were from Africa, pure bloods of the African race. They were, in company with others, induced from curiosity to come on board an English ship, and when a good crowd of African natives were on board, she weighed anchor and sailed away, and sold her captives into slavery. In those times these illustrations of christian philanthropy were frequently set by the christian nations of Europe and America, to the benighted heathen of the eastern continent, to whom we are sending our missionaries to teach *them* a little civilization.

An aged sister of Rev. Mr. Moore, informs the writer that she has brothers and sisters she has never met, as the family has been dissevered, and its members sold from place to place in slavery in this "our own christian land." The mother of this noted family was, at the time of her death, over one hundred years of age. There are three of the daughters of this extreme case of longevity residing in Lewistown, and the brother, Rev. J. J. Moore, is now in Europe. His oldest sister was his nurse, and she, too, had, a most peculiar and varied experience. She was a resident of Uniontown, Fayette

county, when the first stages ran there on the turnpike leading to Brownsville. Has resided in fifteen States, and buried three husbands. She has two brothers that are in the ministry, also three nephews; and one brother a New Hampshire editor. This lady is very sanguine in her hopes of the ultimate triumph of the African race, and quotes "that the Ethiopie shall stretch forth his hands to God, and princes shall come out of Egypt."

Rev. J. J. Moore is now one of the bishops of the African Methodist Church, and is at present bishop of the diocese of Genesee. He came to Lewistown from North Carolina. He is now in Europe as before stated, and in reference to his mission there, we quote the following from a late issue of the *New York Sun*, giving an account of his closing labors before sailing to Europe:

"The Zion Methodist Conference of the State of New York, came to a close yesterday. It was held in the Bleeker Street (colored) Methodist Church. The venerable Bishop Moore presided. Bishop J. J. Clinton, of the Baltimore and Philadelphia conference, was introduced, and spoke of the educational affairs within the church. Then Bishop Moore arose after singing and prayer, to close the meeting. He is remarkable, even by comparison with other wholly self-made men that surrounded him and bent forward in their seats to hear the last words he may utter. He is a natural born preacher, and when he is to speak, the colored people know they are to be treated to a display of that rich fancy and imagery in words that they most admire, and are most proficient in. The old man is patriarchal in his bearing, has gray hair, bright eyes, and a clean-cut and handsome face, in which there is but little African moulding. He wore a long black broad-cloth coat, a white "choker" collar and necktie, dark velvet vest and black trowsers. All around him were other clergymen, all in black, except their broad white collars. "You needn't be afraid to meet the Lord after the work done in this session," said Mr. Moore, "for you've done the best you could, and you've done it for the Lord." Then his voice lowered, as he acknowledged a fear that he might not return to Europe, upon which the church was about to send him. "The ocean is broad and deep," said he, "and filled with many dangers, and the voyagers who venture to sea on its tossing bosom, are as insects on its surface. I may not ever return, I may not get even to its further side. But, brethren, the Lord will be in the strange lands, and on the uttermost shores, and, bless His holy name, He will be upon the raging sea. He walks upon the water of waters.

He gathers the winds in his arms. He rides upon the storm, and holds the lightning in his hands. The winds and the waves obey him like a little child." After all, he concluded that it mattered little to Christians whether they meet here or not, for "they cannot lose each other; I'll hunt you up," said he, "when I get on the other side, where the saints are singing, and where joy is everlasting. I'll hunt you up, and I'll find you if it takes ten thousand years. I know it will take a great many years, many thousands of years to stop and admire all the beauties of that glorious shining country, but when that work is finished, I'll look you all up, and I'll find every Zioneer there is in Heaven." This is but a fragment of what he said, with his eyes upraised and his voice full of tenderness, but it sufficed to move his hearers. At last the Bishop explained that he was going to England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, and possibly to France, to solicit subscriptions to the maintenance of Zion Collegiate Institute of Pennsylvania, and Rush University of North Carolina." He bears with him letters of introduction from several prominent men in the church, and members of Congress in this country.

We further copy a private letter from Bishop Moore, written to a friend after his arrival at Liverpool, and published in the "*Journal of Commerce*," Liverpool, July 29, 1879:

"DEAR BROTHER WILSON:—I am happy and grateful to say that I have landed safely and in good health. I had an extremely smooth passage and a very agreeable one. The officers and passengers were very courteous and friendly. I did not receive an intimation of an insult during my passage, but due deference seemed to be the rule with ladies and gentlemen. Every morning I met with a shake of the hand by the captain and many of the passengers. At the dining table and everywhere, I met the kindest attention. On the first Sabbath out from New York, the captain invited me to preach, which I did; and my discourse seemed to be much appreciated. I heard the captain remark that it was the best discourse that had been preached on the Baltic. I thought that was a great deal for him to say. A number of gentlemen complimented me to my face on the discourse. I bowed and let it pass. On the Wednesday following I delivered a discourse on the subject of my mission to England. At the close, the passengers donated to our cause \$150.00 in gold. Two gentlemen and one lady donated 5£ of twenty-five dollars each. Two of them were English and one an American. Thus I have my book headed:

'\$150.00 on the steamer Baltic, White Star Line,' to begin with. The gentlemen all say there is no doubt of success. * * * * One gentleman told me he had crossed this ocean 130 times and never experienced finer weather. Pray for me and our cause. I write again from London, where I expect to be to-night. Remember me kindly to all the dear friends.

"Yours in Christ,

"J. J. MOORE."

Few have had the varied experience of this family, from slavery to liberty, from reduced financial circumstance to opulence and its return to the first beginning. The father arrested and placed in prison and in irons, under the charge of assisting his fellow-slaves to their freedom when he was even then innocent of the charge; all these vicissitudes have this family undergone and even more than is here referred to. Bishop Moore's friends hope for his ample success and speedy return to them, and to his labors which are so highly appreciated and acceptable to his people.

Who Lived in Mifflin County in 1790.

Mifflin county was formed by act of September 19, 1789. The first assesment was made in 1790. The county was then composed (1) of the townships of Lack, Milford, Fermanagh and Greenwood, now all in Juniata county, (2) Potters and Bald Eagle, now in Centre, and (3) Derry, Armagh and Wayne, which then occupied the territory of the present Mifflin county. As townships in Cumberland county, Derry appears first on the tax lists in 1768, Armagh in 1771 and Wayne in ———.

The following lists are those, therefore, of the first assessment, and have been carefully arranged for convenient reference. Though not as full and as carefully made as they should have been, yet they are interesting as the *first* lists of a *new* county. Acres, horses and cows owned are denoted by the letters a, h and c.

People should take more interest in the local history of the communities in which they reside, and especially treasure their own family genealogical records. No people can neglect the study of their own history without exposing themselves to the danger and disgrace of repeating past errors. It is to be hoped that the appearance of this list may induce many to "gather up the fragments that nothing be lost."

ASSESSMENT FOR ARMAGH TOWNSHIP FOR 1790.

- Alexander, James, 500a, 1h, 1c
 Alexander, Robert, 500a, 2h, 2c
 Alexander, Thomas, * 100a, 1h, 2c
 Alexander, Samuel, 1h, 1c
 Alexander, Joseph, * 100a
 Adams, Jacob, 300a, 2h, 2c
 Adams, James, 2h, 2c
 Adams, Jonathan, 1h, 1c
 Allison, William, 270a, 4h, 2c
 Allison, Robert, * 100a, 2h, 3c
 Allan, Nathan, * 100a, 2h, 2c
 Andrew, Michael, 1h
 Armstrong, James, * 1000a, 2h, 2c, 1 negro
 Barr, Robert, * 2h, 2c
 Barr, David, * 200a, 2h, 2c
 Baum, Frederick, * 250a, 2h, 3c
 Barnhill, Robert, 80a, 2h, 2c
 Beatty, Stephen, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Beatty, John, 160a, 2h, 2c
 Beats, Edward, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Beard, John, 100a, 2h, 2c, 1 saw mill
 Brown, Alexander, heirs, 500a
 Brown, William, Esq., 700a, 2h, 2c, 2 negroes, 1 grist mill, 1 saw mill, 1 still.
 Brown, Thomas, 250a, 2h, 2c, 1 negro
 Brown, Joseph, * 30a, 2h, 2c
 Boyd, William, 1h, 1c
 Boyd, William, 1h, 1c
 Boyd, John, 2h, 2c
 Baird, William, 100a, 1c
 Beach, Frederick, * (Becht) 1c
 Burns, Anthony, 1h, 1c
 Campbell, Robert, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Campbell, John, * 200a, 2h, 2c, 1 still
 Camron, Duncan, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Camron, Alexander, 100a
 Carruders, John, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Cochran, Alexander, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Cooper, John, 200a, 2h, 2c
 Criswell, Elijah, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Criswell, Benjamin, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Criswell, Elisha, 150a, 1h, 1c
 Clayton, Mary, * 200a, 1h, 1c
 Cowgill, Joseph, 2c
 Culbertson, John, 400a, 2h, 2c, 1 negro
 Clayton, Widow, 200a
 Davis, Samuel, 100a, 1h
 Davis, John, 500a, 2h, 2c
 Dickson's Heirs, 100a
 Dunlap, John, 332a, 2h, 2c
 Erwin, James, 1h
 Early, William, 100a, 1h, 2c
 Emmitt, John, * 100a, 1h, 1c
 Eaton, David, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Esheroft, Edward, * 1h, 1c
 Fleming, John, 600a, 3h, 3c, 1 still
 Fleming, William, * 200a, 2h, 2c
 Fleming, Henry, * 1c
 Fleming, James, 1c
 Glass, James, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Gardnier, Robert, * 150a, 2h, 2c
 Gardnier, William, 1h, 1c
 Hall, Benjamin, 1h, 1c
 Hezlet, James, * 100a, 2h, 2c
 Hezlet, Joseph, * 135a, 1h, 2c
 Hezlet, Andrew, * 400a, 2h, 2c
 Huston, James, * 200a, 2h, 3c
 Hughes, Patrick, 1h, 1c
 Jackson, Edward, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Johnston, James, 352a, 2h, 2c
 Kyle, John, 200a, 2h, 2c
 Kyle, Joseph, 400a, 1h, 2c
 Kenny, Matthew, * 100a, 2h, 2c
 Kishler, Jacob, 1c
 Logan, James, * 30a, 1h, 1c
 McNitt, John, 150a, 2h, 2c, 1 negro
 McNitt, Robert, 200a, 2h, 2c
 McNitt, Alexander, 300a, 2h, 2c
 McNitt, William, 200a, 2h, 2c, 1 negro
 McMonigle, John, 100a, 2h, 2c
 McMonigle, Neal, 248a, 2h, 1c
 McDowel, John, * 300a, 2h, 2c
 McDowel, John, Jr., * 200a, 2h, 2c
 McKibbin, Joseph, 200a, 2h, 2c
 McBride, Archibald, 100a, 2h, 1c
 McBride, James, * 200a, 2h, 2c
 McClelland, Hugh, * 200a, 2h, 2c, 1 negro
 McNamar, Morris, * 50a, 1h, 1c
 McKean, Roberts, 300a, 3h, 2c
 McKinney, William, 1h
 McClure, James, 150a, 2h, 2c
 Mitchel, Robert, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Mitchel, Samuel, 50a, 2h, 1c
 Mitchel, David, 200a, 2h, 2c
 Mitchel, William, 200a, 2h, 2c
 Milligin, David, 1h, 1c
 Millegan, Samuel, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Millegan, Samuel, 50a
 Murphy, John, 130a, 2h, 2c
 Mettleman, John, 1h, 1c
 Millroy, Henry, 150a, 2h, 2c
 Martin, Hugh, 150a, 2h, 2c
 Martin, William, 1h, 1c
 Martin, Alexander, 1h, 1c
 Minter, James, 20a, 1h, 1c
 Moore, David, 2h, 2c
 Nealy, David, 250a, 2h, 2c
 Nelson, Robert, * 50a, 1h, 1c
 O'Harra, Henry, 1c
 Power, Samuel, 100a, 2h, 3c
 Rubal, Mathias, 100a, 2h, 1c
 Reed, John, * 300a, 1h, 2c
 Reed, James, * 50a, 2h, 2c
 Reed, James, 400a, 2h, 2c
 Richardson, Edmond, 200a, 2h, 2c, 1 negro
 Scott, Robert, 120a, 2h, 2c
 Scott, James, 350a, 2h, 2c
 Smith, Peter, 2h, 2c

Semple, Francis, 100a, 2h, 1c
 Semple, Samuel, * 1h, 1c
 Semple, James, 1c
 Semple, John, 150a, 1h
 Sankey, William, * 100a, 1h, 1c
 Sackets, Azariah, * 300a, 1h, 1c
 Sackets, Joseph, * 100a, 1h, 1c
 Swartseli, Joseph, * 400a, 1h, 1c
 Steel, John, * 300a, 2h, 1c
 Steel, Jacob, 1h, 1c
 Steel, Jonas, * 1c
 Steely, Lazarus, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Stuart, William, * 200a, 2h, 2c
 Thomson, William, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Thomson, Moses, 150a, 2h, 2c
 Thomson, Thomas, 500a, 1c
 Taylor, Matthew, 500a, 2h
 Taylor, Henry, 150a, 2h, 1c, 1 grist mill, 1 saw mill
 Taylor, Esther, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Vance, William, * 200a, 4h, 1 grist mill
 Wherry, John, 100a, 1h, 1c, 1/2 grist mill, 1/2 saw mill
 Wherry, David, 500a, 2h, 2c
 Williams, James, 1h, 1c
 Wills, Samuel, * 150a, 2h, 2c
 Wilson, John, Sr., * 200a, 2h, 2c

Wilson, John* (mountain,) 1h, 1c
 Young, William, * 100a, 2h, 2c

Unsettled Lands.

Alexander, Jonathan, 100a
 Baswell, Samuel, * 100a
 Blaine, Ephraim, * 300a
 Cox, Charles, * 300a
 Cairey, Barnard, 200a joining James Scott and Jonathan Alexander
 Collins, Stephen, 400a joining Daniel Williams and Jonathan Adams
 Drinker, Henry, * 1100a joining James Fleming and Samuel Millegan, David Steward and James Glass
 Harris, David, * 300a
 Heneri, Thomas, 300a joining James Scott and John Alexander
 McClay, Samuel, * 700a joining Elisha Crisswell and John Davis
 McFarlan, James, 200a
 Miffin, Thomas, 200a
 Plunket, William, * 200a
 Shippen, Joseph, 170a joining James Adams and Duncan Camron
 Williams, Daniel, 600a joining Jack's mountain above Mathias Rubles

ROBERT BOGGS, *Assessor*,
 WM. FLEMING,
 JAMES SCOTT,

Assistants.

*Fell into the new township of Union the next year.

ASSESSMENT OF DERRY TOWNSHIP FOR 1790.

Armstrong, William, 200a, 2h, 2c
 Armstrong, James, 500a, 2h, 2c
 Armstrong, Plunkett, 1h, 1c
 Alexander, John, 100a, 2h, 1c
 Abbott, John, 150a, 2h, 2c
 Arthur, Richard, 1h, 1c
 Buchanan, Arthur, 200a, 1h
 Buchanan, Robert, 200a, 1h, 2c
 Buck, Henry, 1h, 1c
 Bell, John, 1h, 2c
 Burns, James, 300a, 1h, 2c, 1 still
 Beard, Hugh, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Beard, Samuel, 70a, 1h, 1c, 100a late Campbell's
 Bogle, Robert, 300a, 2h, 2c, 50a Johnston's Estate
 Brown, Benjamin, 200a, 2h, 2c
 Brown, John, 300a, 2h, 2c
 Brown, William, Esq., 210a
 Brunson, Thomas, 200a, 2h, 1c
 Bernthistle, Henry, 2h, 1c
 Baum, Jacob, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Baum, John, 1 saw mill
 Barndollar, John, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Ellisland, William, 200a, 2h, 1c
 Brearly, Benjamin, 2h, 2c
 Corbett, William, 200a, 2h, 1c

Carson, William, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Campbell, Hercules, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Collins, Henry, 350a, 1h, 2c, 20a Old Place
 Coun, Joseph, 1h, 1c
 Cowgill, Joseph, 1h, 1c
 Croan's land, 150a
 Hickson, James, farmer, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Dickson, James, blacksmith, 1c
 Elliott, William, 2h, 2c
 Edmiston, Samuel, Esq., 2h, 1c, 1 negro woman
 Frampton, William, 130a, 2h, 2c
 Frampton, John, 500a, 2h, 2c
 Frampton, Samuel, 370a, 2h, 2c
 Glasgow, John, 250a, 2h, 1c
 Graham, Thomas, 100a, 1h
 Gordon, William, 200a, 2h, 1c
 Gemmel, Widow, 300a, 3h, 2 negroes
 George, John, 1h, 1c
 Gregg, Thomas, 170a
 Holt, William, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Holt, Widow, 100a, 1h
 Hesson, Hugh, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Henderson, James, 100a, 1h, 1c
 How, Robert, 1h, 1c
 Inturf, Melchor, 125a, 1c
 Joanes, Daniel, 200a, 2h, 1c

Kelly, Matthew, 304a, 2h, 2c
 Kelly, John, 2h, 2c, 1 servant man for 4 years and 6 months
 King, William, 100a
 Keever, Samuel, 200a, 1h, 2c
 Keever, John, 200a, 2h, 3c
 Keever, John and Samuel, 200a
 Kishler, Jacob, 200a, 2h, 2c
 Larrimore, Hugh, 1h, 1c
 Lashback, Henry, 100a, 2c
 McConnell, George, 150a, 1h, 1c
 McMullan, Alexander, 100a, 2h, 1c
 McGinnis, Hugh, 30a, 2h, 1c
 McMurtry, David, 300a
 McKee, William, 240a, 1c
 McKee, Andrew, 100a, 1h, 2c
 McCoard, James, 50a
 Migill, James, 200a
 Magill, Charles, 1h, 1c
 Magee, James, 100a, 1h, 2c
 Marten, Christopher, 150a, 3h, 2c
 Marten, Robert, 300a, 2h, 2c
 Marten, Thomas, 200a, 2h, 2c
 Montgomery, Samuel, 50a, 1h, 1 negro
 Mitchell, William, 300a, 2h, 2c, 1 still
 Mitchell, Robert, 1h
 Mitchell, Thomas, 1h, 1c
 Moore, Moses, 190a, 2h, 2c
 Means, John, 100a, 2h, 3c
 Means, Robert, 300a, 1h, 3c
 Mease, James, 230a
 Mifflin Trustees, 80a
 Oliver, John, 150a, 2h, 2c
 Patterson, Robert, 50a, 1h, 1c
 Picken, Samuel, 113a, 2h, 2c
 Pershal, Caleb, 200a, 2h, 2c, 1 grist mill
 Rotrick, George, 300a, 3h, 3c
 Rool, John, 20a, 2h, 2c
 Ryan, Robert, 150a
 Stroup, Philip, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Stroup, George, 50a, 2h, 2c
 Sigler, George, 300a, 117a, 3h, 5c, 1 saw mill
 Sigler, John, 100a, 2c
 Strode, Joseph, 1h, 1c
 Sanford, Abraham, 200a, 2h, 2c, 1 still, 50a at Dickson's
 Steely, Jacob, 100a, 1h, 4c
 Steely, Ulrich, 100a, 1h, 2c
 Steely, Gabriel, 1h, 2c
 Skyles, John, 50a, 1h, 1c
 Smith, William, 330a, 2h, 3c, 4 negroes
 Stark, Zepheniah, 100a, 2h, 4c
 Stuble, Frederick, 300a, 1h, 1c
 Thompson, William, blacksmith, 1h, 1c
 Thompson, William, farmer, 100a, 2h, 1c

Thompson, William, 1h, 1c
 Voight, John, 50a, 1h, 2c
 Wood, John, cooper, 50a, 1h, 1c
 Wood, John, farmer, 80a, 2h, 2c
 Woods, Jeriah, 1h, 1c
 Woods, Levi, 1h, 1c
 Wade, Thomas, 100a
 Waugh, James, Captain, 1c

Unsettled Lands.

Appleby of Philadelphia, 100a.
 Barr, James, 50a joining Burns and Glenn.
 Barr & McMurtry, 200a
 Buchanan, Thomas, Esq., 100a Narrow Mountain, south side of Chas. Fox.
 Baum, Frederick, 100a
 Baynton & Wharton, 600a, bound by Geo. Siglar and James Magee.
 Croan's land 150a, Swift west and Irwin east.
 Callender's heirs, 200a, joining Thomas Wade south, Melchoir Inturf west, and Arthur Buchanan north, and Juniata on east.
 Chambers, Robert, 200a, 150a, 300a
 Cox, Charles, 150a, joining Caleb Parshal on the south and John Glasgow on the east.
 Clark's land, 300a
 Cunningham, Henry, deceased, 200a on Long Meadow Run below Cox's land.
 Doyle, Felix, 100a
 Gregg, Andrew, 150a
 Grove, Jacob, 300a on Jack's creek.
 Harbison, Benjamin, 350a joining a branch of Jack's creek called Piney Run, and 150a joining Henry Cunningham and lands of Alexander, and 283a joining Narrows Mountain and Jack's creek.
 Holt's, Thomas, heirs, 100a.
 James & Drinker, 300a.
 Kelley, George, 150a joining James Burns.
 Lukens', John, heirs, 1000a.
 McClay & Brown, 300a.
 Patton, Joseph, 600a on the Long Meadow Run west of Henry Cunningham.
 Rannels', John, heirs, 100a.
 Smith, Wm., York Co., 170a.
 Sterrett, William, 100a.
 Sample, Robert, at the Licks, 600a, McKee west, Jas. Burns, Esq., east.
 Williams, Daniel, 200a joining Burns and Kelly.

WM. CORBETT, *Assessor.*

JAMES BURNS.

ROBERT SMITH,

Assistants.

ASSESSMENT FOR WAYNE TOWNSHIP FOR 1790.

- Adams, David, 1h, 1c
 Armstrong, James, 200a
 Allen, John, 200a, 1h, 1c
 Bratton, George, Sr., 2h, 1c
 Bratton, Edward, 150a, 1h, 1c
 Bratton, Isabella, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Bratton, George, Jr., 317a, 2h, 3c
 Bratton, William, sailor, 100a
 Bratton, James, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Bratton, William, * 100a, 2h, 2c
 Brown, John, Sr., 200a, 2h, 2c
 Brown, John, Jr., 100a, 2h, 2c
 Brown, William* (Carlisle), 100a
 Burns, Robert, Captain, 750a
 Carmichael, John, 300a, 3h, 4c, 2 negroes,
 1 still
 Carmichael, Daniel, heirs, 200a
 Christy, James, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Carlisle, John,* 50a
 Cox, Charles, 100a
 Crawford, Robert, 160a, 2h, 2c
 Cunningham, John, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Corbett, Joseph, 200a, 2h, 2c
 Craig, John, 1h, 1c
 Caghey, John, 1h, 1c
 Coulter, David, 170a, 2h, 2c
 Culbertson, John, 200a, 2h, 3c, 1 fulling
 mill
 Dixon, James, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Dixon, Henry, 149a, 2h, 2c
 Dixon, William, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Depugh, Daniel, 120a
 Douglass, William, 260a, 1h, 1c
 Duncan, Daniel, 500a
 Drake, Samuel, 150a, 1h, 2c
 Elliott, Robert, 50a, 2h, 2c
 Forgey, Mary, widow, 82a, 1c
 Forgey, Robert, 82a
 Frey, George, 400a
 Gunsaulus, Widow, 300a, 2h, 2c
 Graham, Joseph, 50a, 1h, 1c
 Galbreath, George, 400a, 1h, 1c, 1 saw mill
 Hanniwalt, Henry, 300a, 2h, 2c
 Humphrey, William, 70a, 1h, 1c
 Huston, William, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Huston, John, 2h, 2c, 1 still
 Huston, Abigail, widow, 200a, 3h, 3c
 Holliday, Samuel, 200a, 3h, 3c, 1 negro, 1
 grist mill
 Hamilton, Francis, 150a, 2h, 2c
 Hamilton, Nathaniel, 2h, 1c
 Hamilton, Margaret, 50a
 Henderson, Robert, 2h, 2c
 Hunter, William, 200a, 2h, 2c
 Harper, William, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Irwin, George, 800a
 Jones, William, 200a, 1h, 1c
 James, John,* 100a
 Junkin, William, 220a, 3h, 3c, 1 mill
 Johnston, Lancelot, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Johnson, James, 100a, 2h, 2c
 Johnson, John, Jr., 1h, 1c
 Johnson, James, Run, 200a, 3h, 2c]
 Johnson, Edward, 100a
 Jacobs', Alexander, heirs, 150a
 Lyon, John, 1h, 2c
 Lyon, James, 200a, 3h, 4c
 Lindsey, John, 200a
 McLaughlin, Duncan, 100a, 1h, 1c
 McLerty, Samuel, 100a, 1h, 1c
 McLerty, John, 200a, 2h, 2c
 McKee, John, 250a, 2h, 2c
 MeVey, William, 20a
 MeVey, John, 250a, 1h, 6c
 MeVey, Enoch, 100a
 McKeehen, Samuel, 250a, 2h, 2c
 McDowel, John, 340a, 1h, 1c
 McMarty, David, heirs, 175a
 Moore, John, 150a
 Moore, Isabella, 200a, 3h, 2c
 Mardon, William, 100a, 3c
 Mardon, Jonathan, 70a, 2h, 1 still
 Mahon, Alexander, 70a
 Mitchel, George, 300a, 2h, 2c
 Maclin, James, 100a, and 100a Agnew's
 land, 2h, 2c
 Oliver, John, 200a, 2h, 3c, 1 still
 Oashel, Henry, 3h, 2c
 Patton, Robert, 100a
 Postlethwaite, William, 2h, 2c
 Ross, James, 300a, 2h, 2c
 Ross, William, 100a, 2h, 1c
 Rankin, John, 100a, 1h, 2c
 Robison, William, 400a, 2h, 2c, 1 negro,
 1 still
 Robison, Alexander, 150a, 1h, 1c
 Stephen, Matthew, Rev'd, 125a, 2h, 2c
 Stackpole, James, 50a, 1h, 1 still
 Stuart, Widow, 200a, 1h, 2c
 Stuart, Archibald, 143a
 Simpson, John, 1h, 1c
 Smith, Thomas, Esq., 500a
 Scott, William, 300a, 2h, 2c
 Sunderland, David, 2h, 2c, 1 still
 Turner's, Jane, heirs, 100a
 Taylor, Widow, 50a, 2h, 1c
 Unkles, John, 300a, 1h, 3c, 1 grist mill and
 1 saw mill
 Westbrook, Levi, 100a, 1h, 1c
 Walker, James, 1h, 1c
 Wilson, James, 150a
 Wilson, Alexander, 200a
 Wakefield, William, 1h, 1c
 Wakefield, John, 190a, 2h, 2c, 1 saw mill
 * These and the following appear the
 next year on what is called the "Dis-
 puted Part," being claimed also as a part
 of Huntingdon county :

Armstrong, William, 2h, 3c	Criswell, John, 83a, 2h, 2c
Bratton, James, Jr., 2h, 2c	Criswell, Michael, 80a, 1h, 2c
Bratton, Samuel, 150a, 2h, 4c	Fanelus, Ferd, 1h, 2c
Bratton, John, 250a, 2h, 9c, 1 negro and 104a on Sugar Bottom	Galloway, Joseph, 200a, 1h, 3c, 1 tan yard
Bratton, Wm., Esq., 200a, 2h, 2c, 1 saw mill	Hubble, Henry, 100a
Beard, John, 100a, 2h, 3c	Mitchell, Widow, 200a, 3h, 4c
Beatty, John, 100a, 2h, 2c	Mortland, Alexander, 100a, 2h, 2c
Carmichael, James, 200a, 2h, 2c	McKinstry, Alexander, 250a, 2h, 3c
Carnthers, James, 180a, 1h, 2c	McConaughy, Daniel, 85a, 1h, 2c
Collins, Thomas, 50a, 2h, 2c	Nugent, Patrick, 100a, 1h, 4c
Carlisle, John, 80a, 2h, 2c, 1 still	Romach, George, 2h, 1c
Coulter, Joseph, Jr., 3c, 1 still, 1 tan yard	Stanley, Marshal, 170a, 2h, 4c
Coulter, Joseph, Sr., 100a, 1h, 2c	Stanley, Nathaniel, 2h, 2c
Criswell, John (Mountain), 120a, 2h, 3c	Stallford, Alexander, 50a, 1c
	Wharton, Samuel, 120a, 2h, 3c
	White, Thomas, 150a, 2h, 2c

WILLIAM BRATTON, *Assessor*.

WILLIAM SCOTT,

JOHN OLIVER,

Assistants.

NOTE.—In 1792 the “unseated” list has Arthur Nugent 50a on Licking Creek, and “Samuel Wallace and Company, 100a on the head of Licking Creek, near the road leading from Wayne township to Carlisle.

The census of 1790 for Mifflin county was taken in two parts and from it we learn the following particulars of interest :

	<i>First Part.</i>	<i>Second Part.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
White males 16 years and upwards, including heads of families.....	1,368	586	1,954
White males, under 16 years.....	1,388	561	1,949
White females, including heads of families.....	2,524	1,034	3,558
All other free persons.....	37	5	42
Slaves.....	50	9	59
Total.....	5,367	2,195	7,562

I do not know what portions of the county constituted the respective districts, but there are on the tax lists of 1790 about 165 taxables that seem to be *residents* in the portion now in Centre county, and 360 in the portion now Mifflin county, and 450 in the portion now Juniata county; total, 975. If there was an average of five souls to a family, there must have been some 540 poor heads of families in the county whose names do not appear on the tax list.

Thomas Steel.

On this day, October the 8th, 1879, the above-named gentleman attains the age of three-score and ten years, at four o'clock in the afternoon. His father, David Steel, came over the mountains and settled in Lewistown, when the fine for drunkenness and disorderly conduct was to dig out a stump on the street. The town had then two justices of the peace, one named Andrew Riser, and an old man named Coulter. The subject of this notice informs us that he has

bound wheat and husked corn on the grounds now occupied by the furnaces in the south-eastern part of Lewistown. On June 13, 1826, the father died. He served for four years in the revolution. A son of our subject was in the war of the rebellion, and was killed at the battle of the Wilderness after he had served three years. Mr. Steel has served a full time as a boatman and farmer, but is now retired. He and his await the boatman that carries us all "over the river, that cold, dark river, to gardens and fields that are blooming forever." He followed the river when boating was done with the ark and the flat-boat, and assisted to build the canal when the "Jigger Boss" was one of the institutions of the day. They would boat in the early spring, then plant corn, and then boat again. He married his present and only companion in 1835, and has lived in his present home since 1840. He married a Miss Shimp, of Lewistown. His little farm is their quiet and peaceful home. Personally, Mr. Steel is of good size, strong and robust for his age and enjoys the life and vigor of thirty-five or forty years. The Bible informs us that "He that doeth my will, on him will I bestow my spirit," and an observance of the laws of nature teaches us that he that observes nature's laws, and lives in compliance therewith, will have badges of honor bestowed all over him for his fidelity to these laws, while the "wicked shall not live half their days," because they transgress the laws of nature, which are the laws of God.

Jacob Rearick.

No locality in Mifflin county has more justly reason to "take on airs" on account of the substantial character of her people than Granville township, and among them we are happy to record the subject of this notice. He was born on the head of Honey Creek, and raised to maturity in Kishacoquillas Valley. His father also was born and raised in Mifflin county, while his grandfather was from Germany. Mr. Rearick removed to Lewistown, then to Buffalo Valley, in Union county, then to Mifflin county, and located at Granville Station, thirty-five years ago. In 1843 he took unto him a better half in the person of Miss Margaret Settle. Their only offspring was one son, who died in the army in front of Petersburg. His life business has been a farmer. His companion met an untimely end in 1879 by a fall. The official positions held by him is a proof of his good citizenship and the esteem in which he is held by his neighbors; has served as school director, on election boards, justices of the peace, juryman, &c., &c. His present age is about

sixty years, but he has yet long to stay if we judge of the energy and vitality of his healthful and well-cared-for system.

James George.

Another fine, healthy specimen of mental and physical power and balance we find in our subject above-named. While in sketching the early families of Mifflin county, we have had to use the almost stereotype phrase "of Scotch-Irish descent," in this case we vary that programme. His grandfather came from Germany and settled in Virginia, about 1778. He raised his family there, and the father of our sketch, *John George*, came to Mifflin county in 1812, and located near where Mann's axe factory now is, and engaged in the occupation of a gunsmith, at which he was an expert. He had a partner named Jones Spangler. He lived there and conducted that many years, and finally died near Lewistown in 1818 or 1819. His family consisted of two sons and one daughter, the latter of whom died in 1874. The sons both removed to Ohio. James, the subject of this notice, is now a resident of Ashland, Ohio, having left here in 1874, and his brother, in 1863, for Jeromesville, Ohio. His name is Joseph H. George. The father used Freedom forge iron for the manufacture of gun-barrels, and the merits and quality thereof was as highly appreciated then as now. He was married in 1836 to Miss Sarah Brook, of Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania, and have had seven children, four boys and three girls, of whom two of the former and one of the latter only are living. He is now a farmer, or more properly was a farmer, but is now somewhat retired and suffering somewhat from injuries received in the army during the rebellion. He enlisted in 1862, on the 10th of September, in Company M, Sixteenth regiment, Pennsylvania Cavalry, under Captain Stroup, and then served his term under Captain Alexander until July 9, 1864. He was at Kelly's Ford, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg and several smaller engagements and scrimages. He received injuries at Kelly's Ford, from the fall of his horse, from which he has ever suffered serious inconvenience. It is a fact, undoubtedly well established on authenticated statistics, that Mifflin county sent more soldiers into the war of the rebellion, in proportion to her population, than any other county in the United States. They not only had the first company to report at Washington on the first call, but the men from Mifflin county continued to flow into Washington until the government was almost led to conclude that this county was determined to suppress the rebellion herself.

John G. McCord.

To the Emerald Isle, more than any other foreign land, is the United States and especially this county, indebted for its brains, energy and push, whether in a moral, intellectual or business point of view. For another illustration of which we refer to the subject now before us.

The grandparents were from Erin's Isle, the parents born and raised in Mifflin county and was named *John McCord*. John G., the subject of this notice, was born in 1827, and has ever since that "auspicious morn" been an inhabitant of his native county. He was married in 1848 and has had ten descendants, seven of whom are now living. His business has been that of a carpenter, builder and architect, and the most important structure on which his abilities as an architect has been displayed—has been in his own *propria personia*, for he is a marked case of being the architect of his own fortunes. His business now is mining, being the proprietor of the celebrated McCORD ORE MINES. He spent three years and three months in the army during the rebellion, and an active three years it was; he being in twenty-two battles in that time. He enlisted in Company F, Forty-ninth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers. See roster of that company in the military department of this work. Though he received several slight wounds, none were severe, and he came home a sound man. *The McCord ore bank* is located nine miles west of Lewistown. They were first opened five years ago and work not prosecuted. *Now it is*. Shaft No. 1 is forty-five feet deep; the vein eighteen inches; slope sixty degrees; the ore yielding forty-two per cent. No. 2 shaft: drift one hundred yards north of No. 1; vein twelve inches; ore forty-six per cent. purity. These Ferguson's Valley mines are not all yet explored; their veins being perpendicular, are not so easily discovered as horizontal veins though of very superior richness. Mr. McCord is now one of our successful prosperous men. His success has not been obtained by narrow penurious dealing, but he has ever been noted for generous open-heartedness, and from him the poor never went empty away. His sense of right is his law, doing unto others as he would that they should do unto him. Long may his family, his friends and acquaintances enjoy his society.

The Brought Family.

The great-grandfather of the Broughts, was one David Brought, a commissioned officer in a company of Hessian troops captured

by General Washington at the battle of Trenton, New Jersey, 1776. It is an old story, told from father to son, that in order to keep the Hessian troops from deserting, they being hired from Germany, all kinds of stories were circulated among them by the British. One was that the colonists turned all prisoners and deserters over to the Indians, who either burned or butchered them. This made these troops a very formidable foe. In order to counteract this, the wise men of the colonists, after Washington had made this capture, determined to send these prisoners into the German settlements, believing that by treating them well, they would, when exchanged, carry back favorable news of the people and country, and thus cause many to desert. Consequently David, as well as many more, was sent to Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. David being sent to near the present Litiz, that county; after he was here a short time, he became delighted with the country, and in order to keep from being exchanged, he and one Hamler ran off, and came to the now Juniata county. After the Revolution closed, he went back to Lancaster county, and rented a farm near Litiz. In 1795, he was joined by his wife and two sons from Germany. In 1797 David died, leaving only his two sons, Daniel and David. The only heirloom of him is an old sword, rough, but of good material. The next year Daniel moved to near the present Richfield, Juniata county, where he was married; he rented a farm there, and farmed the same till 1811, when he purchased a farm in now Mifflin county, from one Abraham Miller, of ninety-three acres, near the present Granville Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and on which John Brought now resides and owns. Daniel died in 1818; he had six children, David, John, Daniel, George, Ann and Mary. David married one Jane Steel of this county; he was major of militia of that day, was a contractor, as well as a distiller; he was born in Juniata county, died near the Long Narrows, he had eight children, John A., now of Lewistown, who was married to one Ann Glass, they have five children. Joseph Culbertson and Partie both died at about thirty. Tillie married to Lewis Lewis, now in Kansas. Eliza, deceased, married to Laury Culp, now in Patterson, Juniata county. Martha, married to one — Franks, now in Patterson, Juniata county. Sarah and Lawrence late of Lewistown. John, Daniel's second son, was a farmer; he owned, at his death, nine hundred acres of land near him, six hundred of which was clear; he was married to one — Sellers, had three sons, Jacob, deceased, John, married to Rebecca Owens, they have seven children, Calvin

E., who graduated at Eastman's Commercial College, New York, is now a book keeper in a real estate office, Kansas; Servarius S., Jos. Austin, John, Mary, Jenny and Lizzie; John now owns and lives on the farm bought by his grandfather. Joseph was married to Anna Owens; he was a farmer; he built most of the present Granville Station; owned two fine farms, one on which the station is built, and the other near; he was killed on the railroad several years ago. Daniel, Daniel's third son, was a farmer, lived and owned the farm known as the "Panther Spring farm," two miles north-west of Lewistown, on Pittsburgh and Philadelphia turnpike; he was married to a Barbara Houser, of Centre county, who was a cousin of both the Irvins and Curtins of that county, they had nine children, Jacob, deceased, married to one — Hughes; Mosheim, Daniel, John, Sylvester and Irvin, they now live in Indiana. Daniel died at thirty-five a few years ago, a bachelor. John H., bachelor, now a resident of this county, he lives and owns, in part with Sylvester, the old homestead; he, in connection with Sylvester, own one thousand one hundred and fifty acres of land in Granville township, this county, nine hundred and fifty of which is farm land. He was a member of Company L, Ninth Cavalry, Ninety-second Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, he fought in twenty-seven battles and skirmishes, the most important was Shelbyville, Chickamunga, Mossy Creek, Readyville, Macon, Rockhead, Waynesburg and Savannah; he was wounded in the leg at Mossy Creek, from which he still suffers very much. He went "through with Sherman to the sea." Before going into the service he studied law with S. S. Woods, afterwards Judge Woods. William H., farmer, owned two fine farms in Granville township, he was first married to Caroline Lotz, they had two children, Matilda, Aretha and Annie, both now at home. His second wife is Sallie Hockey, they have no children. Sylvester, farmer, and in connection as we have already said with John H., is the owner of a large amount, as well as good land. He is married to Elvina Ailman, of Juniata county, they have two children, Edgar and John. He has been what may be called one of the most successful farmers in our county. James Irvin, sixth son of Daniel, is now a farmer. He finished his studies in Lewistown Academy in 1864, entered State Normal School at Millersville, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, where he studied a year and a-half; owing to loss of health, had then to abandon his studies, when he went farming. He married a Clara J. Breneman; they have seven children, Fanny L. L., John

H. C., William Schuyler, Clara Mabel, Irvin Sylvester, Rosa and Matilda M. E., he has always been an active citizen, has tried to build up his community; has always been a Sunday school worker; has been judge of election, assessor and school director of his township; has taught school, mostly in winter, ten terms. Ann, seventh child of Daniel, was married to James Wilson. They have three children, Daniel, John and Samuel; they live in this county. Jane, deceased, was married to James Robison, they had several children, but all dead. Martha Matilda, deceased, was married to John R. Hartman, they had three children, Parker, Ella and John, all living now in Milroy, this county. George, Daniel's fourth son, was a farmer and distiller, he was first married to a ——— Lauver, of Juniata county, they had two children, Lewis, who died young, and Daniel, who had five children, Thompson, Joseph, Daniel, Mary and Eliza, all now live in Granville township. George's second wife was Ann Long, they had two children, Ann married to ——— Beatty, near McVeytown, and William H., now in this county. Ann, Daniel's fifth child, was married to Daniel Marks, they had one child, Daniel B., now in Indiana. Mary, the sixth child, was married to George Sellers, a stone mason and farmer, they had three children, Joseph, deceased, Mary Ann, deceased, and Edward, deceased, who married one Nancy Winkle, they had six children, George, John, Andrew, Ella, Elizabeth and William, all now in this county. This closes the biography of the children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren of Daniel Brought. We left David, his brother near Litiz, Lancaster county. He had but two sons, one John Brought, who lived near Lewistown, where he was married, in the house where the *Gazette* office now is. He moved to Ohio, where he was elected Governor in 1864, by over 100,000 majority. The other brother, William, moved to George's Valley, Centre county, where they still live. The Broughts from early days were generally farmers, were a quiet unassuming people, generally successful in all their undertakings. They always have, and do today, own some of the best farm property in the county. In the preparation of this work, it is a pleasurable duty to record for future generations, the biography of those "square built" men, who, physically, morally and intellectually, a standard of American citizenship. This especially the case with J. Irwin Brought, with whom we have the pleasure of a personal acquaintance, and of which he furnishes a marked example. Free from all pride, show

and pretense, whose sense of duty is his law, whose word is his bond, a marked characteristic of conscientious integrity.

John M. Shadle, Esq.

Among the old substantial families of Kishacoquillas Valley is the subject of this notice. His paternal ancestor, Samuel Shadle, was a native of Hanover, Germany; came to America when young, and shortly after his arrival he enlisted as a soldier in the revolutionary war which was then in progress. He continued in the service of the United States until the close of the war, when he settled in Dauphin county, Pennsylvania, and raised a family of sons and daughters, all of whom are dead, except Samuel, who resides in Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania. From thence he moved to Huntingdon county, where he remained until worn down by age, and there he died, and was interred in the cemetery, upon a hill near McAlvey's Fort. Henry, his son, came to Mifflin county when quite young, and located in Brown township, where he married and made his permanent home until his decease, December 2, 1875, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. He left descendants, two daughters and one son. The son, John M., whose name heads this notice, still resides in the township of Brown. His family is one daughter and two sons, the oldest of whom, S. W., studied law in the city of Lancaster, and is there at the present time engaged in the practice.

The maternal ancestor of the subject of whom we write was a native of Mifflin county. Her father and mother both came from Ireland, and located in Kishacoquillas Valley, and lived most of their time in Brown township, and here they both passed to their final reward at an advanced age.

John M. Shadle is one of Kishacoquillas Valley's most substantial men, where all are so remarkably noted as of that class. The forest oak of immense height and dimensions on the open plain or wide prairie is a conspicuous object, but in the immense forest surrounded by others of mammoth proportions the same as itself, it is less conspicuous and notably prominent. Mr. Shadle is one of those rare combinations of pleasant, genial sociability and square, rigid, frank, business talent. He is the artificer of his own fortune, self-reliant and prudent, consequently successfully illustrating the fact that the shadows that cross our pathway of life are those we make by standing in our own light.

The Means Family.

Our efforts have been unavailing in procuring data of the *Means* family, though we have done our best to secure information as full as possible of this old first-class family. We have only been able to ascertain that *Robert Means* came from Berks county in 1770, and located in Ferguson's Valley, his father with him at that time. Robert Means, above named, was the grandfather of the middle-aged men of that name now of Ferguson's Valley. His descendants were seven or eight in number; but of whom Robert A. Means an old resident of Ferguson's Valley, and Mrs. McFarlane, of Lewistown, are the only survivors. Robert A., was born August 8th, 1801, on the old farm, the home of his ancestors, where he still resides. His descendants, seven in number, all living, only three however in Mifflin county, the others west and in Philadelphia. The mother of these seven died in 1875. The business of this family has been farming for all the time of their long residence here on the old home farm. The Means ancestry were signers of the call for James Johnston to the pastoral of the old stone church in 1783, and on the tax-list of the first assessment in Mifflin county, made in 1790, both of which are recorded in another part of this work. Friends and relatives of the family of this same name we have met in Brookville, Jefferson county, Pennsylvania; others reside in Tazewell, McLean and Brown counties, Illinois. We are compelled to this extreme brevity in this notice of one of the oldest and most influential families in the county for want of further data.

Dr. S. Belford.

Born in Mifflin county in 1814, Dr. Belford is no new comer amongst us. He spent some time in the city of Harrisburg, where he acquired the profession of dentistry, but has been a resident of Lewistown for half a century. During this lapse of time some changes have transpired, and almost an entire change in the population. As a proof of this we can cite the fact that fifty years ago there was but one cemetery in Lewistown. Since then all the others have been established and are very thickly populated with those who have gone "over the river, that cold, dark river, to gardens and fields that are blooming forever." The subject of this notice was married in 1834 to Miss Wiley, a sister of the celebrated Bishop Wiley, of the M. E. Church, who is a native of Mifflin county. Their son, *James B.*, was born in 1837. Studied law in Lewistown. Went to practice in Missouri and Indiana. While in the latter State he

received an appointment as Supreme Judge of Colorado. He went to that State, served in the capacity in which he was appointed with such satisfaction to the people that he has served in two sessions of Congress, and re-elected a member of the Forty-sixth Congress, and is a member at the present time. The second marriage of Dr. Belford was in 1859, to Miss Snyder, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, and a son by the last marriage, aged nineteen years, is a cadet at Annapolis, Maryland, from the Twentieth Congressional district, and is now in his second years' service, and is making splendid progress. His name is Samuel E. Belford. Judge Belford's official record is flattering in the highest degree. He has held several positions in an official capacity in townships, borough and county, and is now one of the associate judges of our court. These continued promotions, are their own commentary on the fidelity and ability with which his official duties have been performed. He has been engaged in the dentistry for over thirty years. His mechanical abilities are proven by his large practice. His record places him among our most substantial citizens, socially, mechanically and professionally.

George Buffington.

The ancestry of the gentleman above-named were residents of Dauphin county, and there was he born, of whom we now write, on the 27th of October, 1828. There his limited education was obtained and his early habits of life were formed. In his boyhood days he made the best possible use of the limited educational facilities the country afforded at that time or his means afforded. No time was wasted in truancy, but his business was the improvement of his mind. He never, as he grew older, learned that a season of wild oats sowing was necessary or essential to make a man. It is superfluous to add that in all the relations of life, the duties thereof have been faithfully and efficiently discharged. A pleasant personal acquaintance has existed between the writer and the subject of whom we write, and it affords us pleasure to record him a gentleman of fine natural endowments and acquired abilities; an enviable reputation, official and social, and is a valuable contribution to the population of Mifflin county; and by his strict attention to the business of the county in his official capacity and fidelity to those interests committed to his care, he is being amply rewarded if not financially, he is by the confidence and growing esteem of his personal and business friends. The business of Mr. Buffington

before being called to his present official position, was a plasterer. He learned his trade in this county, and mixed and daubed on the walls the best mud any man in Mifflin county ever done for the term of nineteen years. He then engaged in railroading, which occupation he followed for nine years, when he again resumed his former occupation for five years. He was elected a constable in the beginning of the war but went into the army instead of qualifying and serving in that office and remained in the army until discharged. In 1878, the people of Mifflin county wanted a capable and responsible man to fill the office of sheriff, and in looking over its numerous population for the right man, they found him at the mortar bed with his *hoe and shovel, hod and trowel*, and said to him drop those and go into the employ of the county. This call was so peremptory and without much regard to party that he was prone to obey though it came unsolicited, but the hod and trowel were not dropped on receiving the nomination but *after his election*. It is very commendable to the people of Mifflin county that they could discard party and make the selection they did impartially on personal merit. In 1857, September 2d, on the^d approach of the autumnal equinox, when the frosts of winter would soon paint the forests on the mountain slopes in many hues preceding the wintry winds "when the sun comes so slow and the flowers haste to blossom ere the summer shall go," Mr. Buffington took unto himself a wife in the person of Miss Mary R. Landis, a member of one of the prominent old families of lower Pennsylvania. Their only family is one son, a pleasant young gentleman of good business abilities, aged about nineteen years.

Comment of the above record would be superfluous, as his own history, a statement of facts is the best and most *practical encomium*. It might be in place, however, to state that the people of Mifflin county have never regretted calling him to his present position with the unanimity they did; but were it to do over again, they would repeat it in louder and more emphatic terms.

The Yeager Family.

Among the old and substantial families of Mifflin county is the one above-named, not only conspicuous from their long residence, but from the high position they have occupied for three generations morally, intellectually, religiously and in the business interests of our county.

John Jacob Yeager was born March 11, 1793, in Dauphin county,

Pennsylvania, and his wife, *Susannah*, daughter of George Buffington, born also in Dauphin county, August 25, 1790. Their descendants were Jonathan, born June 21, 1817, now living at Yeargertown; Simon, born November 20, 1818, now dead; Daniel, born October 29, 1820, also dead; Moses, born 26th of June, 1822, now dead, also Benjamin and Jeremiah M.; dates of birth unknown to the writer. The sons of the latter are William J., James M. and Jesse O. It is a matter of regret that we cannot obtain, at this time, some of the early experiences of this family and more data of their progress. Our acquaintance with the young gentleman last named is of such a nature that we can unreservedly say of them that we have met no better, substantial intelligence, or higher order of business abilities, or reliability and high moral and religious character in our acquaintance. These are the qualifications that are the hope of our country, and the best business capital with which any young man can go forth into the world. We know a young man who came to the East from the far West without means, acquaintances or other influence than his own personal integrity and business ability, and at the age of nineteen years. His first work was a subordinate position in a bank in the city of his adoption. He was soon made cashier, with power to employ his own subordinates. Here he served five years, and then took a responsible position requiring a high order of ability in a commercial business, which he still occupies. Wealth, education and influential friends are of no avail to any young man's success in life without a high-toned morality, business integrity and a sense of *right*.

The Campbell Family of Kishacoquillas Valley.

The ancestry of this prominent and influential connection came to Kishacoquillas Valley, on May 5, 1774. and took up the lands that now, after the lapse of over a century are still in the hands of their descendants and constitute the magnificent farms where those named below have their splendid homes, and enjoying the fruits of their own, and their ancestor's industry and excellent management. Their first location was where Robert Campbell now lives, and near here stands the old oak tree under which they first stopped. The names of the first ancestry were ROBERT and JANE CAMPBELL. They came from Ireland here, as did most of the original inhabitants of this valley. A *Mr. John Campbell* married a sister of the above named Robert Campbell, and they also have left numerous descendants, making the name very numerous and common in

this region of Pennsylvania. All were of Scotch origin, and went from there to Ireland, and then to this country. Robert Campbell was a cooper by trade, and after a long residence here, he died in 1821, at the ripe age of nine-three years. The descendants of Robert Campbell were Joseph and John. Joseph's children were Isabella, Margaret, Jane, Joseph, Elizabeth L., Hugh McC., Andrew W., Robert D., Mary and Rachel. Five of the above named are still living.

John's family were Robert, Margaret, John O., James, Rachel J., Andrew, Robert D. and Joseph, all residing here, also a cousin of the above named Robert Campbell resides near them. For a picture of beauty, the reader should take a view of the magnificent wheat fields now on these farms as "they stretch in airy undulations far away, as if the ocean in his gentlest swell stood still with all his rounded billows fixed and motionless forever." We have never seen a better rural picture of happy farm life.

"It is here that all nature has spread over the scene,
Her purest of crystal and brightest of green,
It is here the soft magic of streamlet and hill,
But here there is something more exquisite still,
It is here that dear friends and kind neighbors are near;
Who make each dear scene of enchantment more dear,
And we see how the blest charms of nature improve,
When we see them reflected from looks that we love.
Sweet *Kishacoquillas* how calm could we rest
In thy bosoms of shades with the friends we love best,
Where the storms that we feel in this cold world shall cease;
Where all hearts like thy waters roll rippling in peace."
There is not on this world a valley more sweet
Than this vale in whose bosom these bright streamlets meet;
O, the last rays of feeling and life must depart,
Ere the charms of this valley shall fade from my heart."

The occupation of the Campbell family has generally been farming, and most successful too has it been, as the present state of affairs most amply testify. Joseph Campbell has six living descendants, Robert Douglass two, and Andrew one. Joseph is now at the age of sixty-two, Robert D., about forty-five, and Andrew fifty-six years, all stout, healthy and robust, and bid fair for many more years of happiness to themselves, their families and neighbors. These gentlemen have been the substantials of *Kishacoquillas* Valley for the term of their lives. They have been called on to fill the official positions of county, township and school districts, as all good citi-

zens are, and in the most important of all, viz: school director, Joseph served a fifteen years' term. It is superfluous for us to speak personally of these gentlemen, in this work. It is only for local circulation, and every citizen of Mifflin county knows these gentlemen, for their personal acquaintance and influence pervades not only in the county, but has a wider range, has ever been for the good and well-being of the country and community that has been blessed with their citizenship.

The Wilson Family

of West End, Kishacoquillas Valley.

It is impossible at this date to give a history of this interesting old pioneer family. So early and so numerous, holding a most important influence in all the moral and religious works of their day. When the *Greenwood Presbyterian church* was first organized, there were nine Wilson families in that organization, the descendants of John Wilson, an early pioneer of West End. When they went to church with their rifles, and two men stood at the door as guards during the services, the old Greenwood church was a structure of round logs, that was superseded as people became more aristocratic by a hewed log structure, and this by a brick edifice. The history of the Wilson family would be a history of this church as well, and the first temperance society in Mifflin county was one formed in a family named Wilson, by the mother. This was a noble movement in a mother at that age, and in those times, only to prove again that the mother gives not only the health and physical vigor to her offspring, but their mental powers as well, hence we find the descendants of this mother what they are at this day and age.

The first elders of this Greenwood Church were Messrs. Wilson, Flemming and Semple, and services were held here as early as 1775, and was a part of James Johnston's charge, after his arrival in 1783, at the Little Stone Church of East End; *John Wilson*, in 1796, where the woolen mills now stand. Here he raised a family and spent his remaining years, and here he died in 1832. His son, John Wilson, was born here in 1791, and married and located here. His family consisted of two most amiable and intelligent daughters, who are his sole representatives. The former John Wilson, Senior, had a family of twelve children, nearly all of whom are residents of Mifflin county, but some are in Illinois. It would be superfluous to add that they are all most substantial citizens. John Wil-

son, Junior, died in 1870, in March, aged near eighty years. They, with the other pioneers, were the original farmers of this county, and the pioneers in the church as well. The Wilsons and Campbells constituted the West End Church in its beginning and ever since, included in it about four generations, and the church edifice would have to be enlarged if many other names were added. But jesting aside, there are no higher honors, no more pioneer history of which the present generation can be more justly proud than to look back over four generations of their ancestry as these two families can, and find their paternal maternal origin, the pillars of God's house. This, the Wilsons and the Campbells can both do with the utmost satisfaction.

The Milliken Family.

James Milliken, the great-grandfather of the families of his descendants now in Mifflin county, came from county Down, in "*Erin's Green Isle*," in 1772, and located in Dauphin county, Pennsylvania, on the Kanawago Creek, but he lived but one month after his arrival, when he passed to his final reward. His wife's name was Elizabeth Davis. Their descendants were one son and four daughters. He had a brother, a well-to-do farmer in their native island home, who remained in that country. The son of James Milliken, named Samuel Milliken, soon after the death of his father came to Kishacoquillas Valley in the year 1772. He married Margaret Foster in 1775. He crossed the Atlantic Ocean five times. The lands in the valley he bought of Henry Drinker for twelve shillings per acre. The tract was called the Bolton tract. At the time of his death he owned over 1,000 acres. He was born in 1736, and died in 1804. His sons were James, Robert, Joseph, David, Foster, two daughters, Barbara and Jane. One son, Samuel, died in his sixteenth year.

James and Barbara were brought to Hope's place, then owned by John Holt, by their father to protect them from the Indians. James was four years old, and Barbara two years old in 1782. James Milliken came to Lewistown to reside in 1810. In February 1804, he made a journey to Pittsburgh, thus, he rode on horse-back to the foot of the Alleghenies, and on foot over those mountains and to Pittsburgh. From there he went down the Ohio River to Georgetown, where Wellsville now is, on a flat boat. There he bought flour, and started on the way to New Orleans, trading with the Indians for skins, furs, &c., on the way. He remained there

some weeks, and took passage on a steamer called "The Monongahela Farmer," for Philadelphia, and came home in stage and on foot. He was born 19th of January, 1776, married to Miss Ann Cunningham, of Chester county, October 28, 1812; died, 12th of June, 1851, leaving four descendants. The Milliken family in all its relations has been an important element in the history of Mifflin county, in the early days, in the general pioneer labors. Falkner, of Fort Granville notoriety, was a cousin of James Milliken, and in later years this family can be said to have controlled the most important business interest of Lewistown, having located here in 1810, when there were less than 800 inhabitants, and no churches in the town. From his "*recollections*," noted by his daughter when he was at an advanced age, we get valuable data for this work. In 1782, when the McNitt boy was taken, he noted the case. They took him over the seven mountains, and camped over night, and the boy being barefooted, the Indians took a pair of large moccasins and cut them down and remade them to fit the boy, to protect his tender feet. The chief, Logan, was often at his home, and he also made a memorandum of little Nancy Brown's moccasins made by Logan during the day she spent at his cabin, near Logan's Springs, above Brown's Mills. He noted the scarcity of game in Big Valley in 1780, and many Indians go to southern Ohio. The Indians where Lewistown now is, were the six nations and the chief Kish-Co-Keelis, gave the name to the creek and Big Valley. Allen C., son of James Milliken, and a graduate of Princeton College, died September 18, 1849, at Petersburg, Huntingdon county, Pa.; Samuel resides at Hollidaysburg; Anna at Toledo, Ohio; the wife of Judge Potter, Mary, is a resident of Lewistown, the home of the family for three-fourths of a century, and the only one of that long prominent name in Lewistown, or in the county, except the families in Kish-coquillas Valley.

Joseph Milliken's children were, Margaret, the wife of D. W. Woods of Lewistown, Phoebe, wife of Mr. Earnest, a missionary to India for many years, Elizabeth, wife of Major Patton, Mary, wife of Mr. Russel, Emily, wife of Mr. Dewees, Sally, wife of Mr. Hemphill of Hollidaysburg, and Maria, wife of Colonel McMurphey of the same place. William, the oldest son, is in Minnesota, and Samuel J., near Philadelphia, a minister in the Presbyterian church. Joseph died in the State of Georgia, and a son named James died in infancy. The important business influences exerted for the

prosperity and advancement of the financial interests of Mifflin county, we may never know, but from their location here in 1810, they exerted an influence that it is the lot of but few to wield. Kind and benevolent in their natures, their word was their bond, and the credits and kind indulgences and leniencies given to many of the old primitive inhabitants by them, were the elements of the success of those to whom these indulgencies were given. The writer had visited their extensive store in Lewistown fifty years ago, when a little boy, and we looked and wondered at the immense stock, as it then appeared to our boy's eyes. What changes time has wrought.

He is bringing the child to maturity,
Robbing youth of its bloom,
Sprinkling the heads of the aged with white,
And laying them low in the tomb,
He is laying his hand with irreverent touch
On foreheads so white and so fair.
Never again they'll be, what they were then,
For he leaves his finger marks there.
But let us not think that time in his flight,
Leaves nothing but sorrow behind,
Though from many he snatches the pleasures of life,
To others he seemeth more kind.
And thus he will march on for ages,
Long after we sleep neath the flowers,
At death we pass from his influence,
For eternity then will be ours.

Wm. Mann, Sr.,

Was the father of WILLIAM MANN, JR. The founder of the axe factory under the name and title of WILLIAM MANN, JR. & Co. These works are situated in the Short Narrows, of Jack's Mountain, on Kishacoquillas Creek, in Brown and Derry townships. He was a native of New Braintree, Massachusetts. William Mann, Jr., was born in Johnstown, Montgomery county, New York, in 1804, and removed to Bellefonte, Centre county, Pennsylvania, in 1829, and engaged in business there with his brother, H. Mann, and remained there for five years. He then removed to Mauch Chunk, Pennsylvania, and engaged in the axe manufacturing business but remained there but one year. From there he went to Freehold, New York, and engaged in the same business, but only for the short period of six months, when he came to Mifflin county and located in the *Narrows*, where these extensive works are now

located. This was done in 1835. These works were started in a very small way, manufacturing on an average of but six axes per day. He done all his work with the assistance of a helper, but success most remarkable attended his efforts, and the works grew to immense proportions. *William Mann, Jr.*, died in 1855, and after that date the business was carried on by his successors, and continued to increase as it had formerly done in enlarged manufacture and shipments to various parts of the world. William Mann was killed by a steamer's boiler explosion on the Ohio River, near Shawneetown, Illinois, May the 17th, 1876. Since which time the business has been conducted by JAMES H. MANN, under the old firm name of *William Mann, Jr. & Co.* These extensive works now manufacture an average of 1,400 axes per day. They work from 200 to 250 men, and their goods are sold and shipped to not only every State in the United States, but are sent to Australia, New Zealand, New South Wales, China, Japan, Norway, Sweden. Capetown in Africa, all over Western Europe, and the demand is steadily increasing, a result of fine mechanical skill, business ability and *Juniata Iron*. These three combined are the elements of success. In a walk through these extensive works we were surprised at the means used and the ends accomplished. The cutting of the iron, the bending, heating, welding, tempering, finishing, grinding, polishing, marking, labeling, packing, shipping and other minute processes, being ignorant of we cannot name, were a wonder to our eyes. One feature marked every process, both of manufacture and of business, without which neither could be successful, and that is perfect system and regularity in all the details of everything. It is our opinion that this important industry is not sufficiently appreciated by our people. Here from this mountain gorge where the Indian trail is superseded by the railroad and the turnpike, and the pack horse and the canoe by the railroad car and locomotive, from here emanates the utensil used by the savage and civilized man, that has chopped its way not only to the countries of Europe, but to China and Japan, "whose fast-barred doors so long their empire hid," and as before stated, system, mechanical skill, business ability and the superior quality of Mifflin county iron ore combined this marked success.

Arthur B. Long.

The subject of this notice was born in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, in November, 1806, and there other members of the family

now reside. He came Mifflin county in 1827. He was married to Miss Shaw, of Mifflin county, in 1829. The Shaws and the Longs are of the oldest and the most substantial of the *substantial* people who compose the population of Mifflin county. Henry Long, a brother of the father of Arthur B. Long, was one of the old-time residents of Little Valley, more than a half a century ago, when Mr. Townsend, Mr. Martin, Mr. Stoneroad, Mr. Kelly, Mr. Wills and others composed the population of that charming locality. Arthur B. Long and Mr. Shaw, the father of Mrs. Long, built the Mount Rock mills, on Kishacoquillas Creek, forty-six years ago, and since then they have done an almost unceasing work for their patrons. The Shaw family was composed of four daughters and three sons, who with their descendants, then as now, was an important element in Mifflin county's population. Mr. Long was engaged in his mill for some years, and then engaged in the manufacture of thrashing machines, and was exceedingly prosperous and successful. He afterwards went to Fayette county, removed his family thither and engaged in the manufacture of the *Hathaway stove*, which then sold at fifty, forty-five and forty dollars each, according to size. He afterwards erected the Lewistown foundry, and went into the manufacture of these stoves, still more extensively, with a Mr. Duncan. He then erected his fine family home on Third street, where the family now reside. This firm engaged very largely in the furnace business, erected Hope furnace, &c., &c., and on a reaction of business were compelled to suspend. Friends advised the bankrupt law to cancel old indebtedness, but this Mr. Long's sense of honor and right compelled him to refuse. He then engaged in the railroad work, his noble companion caring for the family, and by his own energies and the co-operation, economy and management of his noble wife, at the end of *eighteen years* of labor, he canceled all his old indebtedness, and began the world anew with a clear conscience and a reputation for integrity that is the lot of few. He then engaged in the lumber business in Clearfield county, Pennsylvania. He bought lands and engaged in this work in 1861, and of course was successful; erected shingle machinery; bought these lands at ten dollars per acre; prosecuted business very successfully, and finally sold these Clearfield lands at thirty dollars per acre, and he and the sons went to northern Michigan, and engaged in the manufacture of lumber, purchasing and paying for one hundred thousand dollars worth of her best pine timbered lands. There, now, the most unprecedented success attends their efforts. It is

now six years since this Michigan enterprise was undertaken, and its result is a marked commentary on business abilities and competent management. A most remarkable element in the financial success of this family is the superior mind, fine health, great mental powers and good management of the wife of him of whom we write. Most truly has she been "a helpmeet" for him. Their descendants are four sons and one daughter living, and one son and one daughter dead. The father and mother of Mrs. Long were married at Milton, Pennsylvania. Her grandfather, named Watson, was from Ireland. Watsontown was named after him. Her grandmother Shaw used to take her father, when a child, in her arms, to the spring with her when she went for water, to prevent the Indians from stealing her infant before her return. The family have long been identified with the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Long was received into the church by Rev. Woods, who for forty years was pastor of this church. She was united in marriage by him, and by him were her children baptized. The world has few families like that of Mr. and Mrs. Long. Their daughter is married to Dr. Hurlbut, of Lewistown, a native of the New England States, and is now Lewistown's leading and most able physician. These facts and experiences again proves, and is most markedly illustrated in this family, that superior intelligence and unbending integrity of purpose is the best law of human life. The four sons and the father are now in Michigan prosecuting their lumber interests in that region. The names of these sons are William J., George H., John S. and Albert B. These and the wife of Dr. Hurlbut compose this family.

Hon. George Weilder.

The Kishacoquillas Valley, in addition to its beautiful scenery of mountain and valley, hill and plain, its beautiful homes, and its historical reminiscences, has another characteristic that is not enjoyed by any location we have become acquainted with, and that is the substantial intelligence of her inhabitants, and the unanimity of this characteristic. Neither are we alone in this opinion. We hear it from all observers at home and abroad, who cannot fail to see this commendable virtue of the people above referred to. Prominent among these people thus characterized, is the gentleman named above, and of whom we give this brief sketch, as one of the prominent intelligences of our county. The father of Judge Weilder, located in Kishacoquillas Valley, an emigrant from Lan-

caster county, in the month of March, 1811. His name was PHILIP WEILDER, of German ancestry. In this valley he lived, and here he died December 13, 1842. His business was farming and tanning. The old homestead is now, and ever has been in the hands of his son, Hon. George Weilder, by whom important additions have been made thereto. Judge Weilder came to the valley on the removal of his father thereto, when a mere child, and here has since been his home. In 1871 he was called on to serve the people of Mifflin county as Associate Judge of our court, a position he filled with credit to himself and his constituents, and this his abilities amply qualified him to do. His other official positions, though of minor importance, had their responsibilities, and among them a ten years' successive term as school director, and during that time was president of the board. In 1848 he married Miss Morgan, a member of one of the old families of Mifflin county, and a most intelligent and interesting family are the offspring of this happy union. There are four of the descendants living, and one dead. The rising generation is the hope and guarantee of the future prosperity and stability of our State and nation. Most marked are the instances of superior minds that have sprung from Mifflin county, and a survey of the rising generation of young men indicates that the end is not yet, and there are no more marked prospective eases of energy and perseverance than in the rising family of whom we now write, inherited from paternal and maternal ancestry, and well cultivated in the young and growing minds.

The Bratton Family.

James Bratton, the great-grandfather of the present generation of that name, came to this country and located at Hamilton's Bend, about 1760. They were about the first permanent settlers at that place. His son, *Samuel Bratton*, was there during his entire lifetime and there he died. Bratton township was named after this family. A son of Samuel, above-named, is *Charles Bratton*, who was his successor, and still a resident of the same vicinity and is at the advanced age of eighty-three years. He has numerous descendants, and here we find them among the substantial business citizens of Mifflin county. The old home is occupied by a son, the fourth generation from him first named. We have been unable, after the best efforts in our power to get more full and explicit data of this old important and influential family and have to limit ourselves to the few brief notes above given. In conversing with an

aged gentleman of the above family, he could give his early boyhood recollections but nothing of his later years. He could not even give the names of his own descendants. This is a characteristic of the human mind. Early impressions are fresh and vigorous while life shall last, but the impressions of maturer years are ephemeral and not retained. We once knew an aged minister who died at the age of eighty-five years who was visited by another eminent minister when on his death-bed, who had studied for the ministry with him. He could not remember that gentleman's name or that he had ever seen him, though his home had been in his family for years, but he could repeat the Lord's prayer and the Apostle's creed without hesitation and with perfect correctness. Hence we cannot over-estimate the value and importance of early impressions that are to be carried to the grave when the occurrences, words and feelings of later years are forgotten.

Major William Wilson.

In the subject of this notice we find one of those marked instances of health and longevity that ever follows an obedience to nature's laws, past his fourscore years yet with a mind as bright and clear as at vigorous maturity for the reason that he has not been poisoned by narcotic juices, noxious fumes or stimulating cups. His father located in Kishacoquillas Valley in October, 1770. He first made his home with another family of the same name in the west end. The father of Major Wilson, was one of the party who followed the Indians who captured the McNitt boy, spoken of in another part of this work. The mother was from Chester county. The grandfather on the mother's side, built a mill where the Kishacoquillas woolen mill now stands. The major remembers his father conversing of the McNitt boy's capture. He was born August 28, 1799, hence is now past 80 years old. Born in west end of Big Valley. His business has been a farmer principally. He went into the woods in 1823 to open up a farm on lands located March 6, 1755. At this date and at this beginning he adopted the since adhered to plan to use no liquors. Hence he was the first of whom we have any record to begin that work in Mifflin county. His employees wanted liquors, he gave them none, and refused to employ those addicted to its use. This question became a matter of discussion then in the valley, and in 1831 it assumed a definite form and an able advocate under the pastorate of Rev. William Amon, see his communication on this subject in this work. In

1845 Major Wilson was a candidate for the legislature, was sought by his associates to buy liquors to make friends and voters. His reply was that if his election would be secured by the purchase of one drink of whiskey, he would prefer defeat. But he was elected by a large majority on his firm principles, and on these he has always stood, hence, his fine health at his advanced age. He had a sister married on the noted *dark day* when they had to light candles to eat dinner. His brother, Samuel Wilson, D. D., is a resident of Sterling, Illinois. Has a daughter at Atchison, Kansas, married to Mr. William C. North.

Alexander Torrentine was the large land owner in Menno township in 1755, and at a very early day a German settlement was made in West End. The residence of Major Wilson, for the past twenty-four years, has been in the Juniata Valley, above McVeytown. A daughter is married to Mr. Joseph T. Wills, in Tama county, Iowa. Wilson's father's family were twelve in number, eight sons and four daughters. The grandfather's family was five sons and three daughters. He was married by the Rev. Mr. Hill in 1823, January 21. His wife was Miss Baily. She died October 13, 1848. Married a second wife, who was a cousin of the first, December 11, 1849. She died in 1874. He is now alone; of a happy, genial disposition, and bids fair for very many years of usefulness. No poisons of tobacco or whisky have ever destroyed those active, vigorous nerves, of which the brain is the great centre, hence the retention of his faculties to the present great age, and the brilliant intellects of his descendants, for the effects of this dirty nerve-destroying weed—tobacco, has not been entailed on his posterity. How remarkably we see the text verified that "the iniquities of the parents shall be visited on their children to the third and fourth generation;" at that time the line of descendants cease or the deadening influence of this narcotic poison is outgrown. Pure air, pure water and congenial food builds up and sustains our systems. The father of Major Wilson was one of the elders in the first organization of West Kishacoquillas Church—James Johnston and a Mr. Stevens the first ministers. Was also a justice of the peace for many years, at Greenwood. Major Wilson had the contract and graded the pike from Reedsville to Petersburg, in Huntingdon county. There are many old men and things of West End, of which we cannot get satisfactory data. Hugh McClelland, a prominent man there in 1774, James McGregor, a revolutionary soldier, died and was buried in West End, in the ninety-first year of his age. He had a fine life and reputation

but no money. There were also other old soldiers here, of which we cannot procure information. The Oliver family, related to the Wilsons, we can obtain no data of. The Campbells, the Wilsons and others above named have done a work during the past century in the West End, that it is the privilege of but *few to enjoy or to do.*

The Mennonites of Kishacoquillas Valley.

The best commentary on the correctness and substantial prosperity of a life of moral rectitude that is to be found in this world, is illustrated by the numerous families of the above faith in Big Valley. They began here at an early day, and, while numerous of their descendants have removed toward the setting sun, the representatives of the ancient ancestry of a half and three-fourths of a century ago are still the occupants of these ancestral possessions; and not only so, but large additions have been made by each succeeding generation to those ancestral possessions. The township of Menno took its name from the numerous population of this faith who compose the inhabitants thereof. The characteristics of the people are a high-toned religious sentiment, strict morality, integrity and all the qualifications that constitute a perfect system of moral rectitude and first-class citizenship.

Below we quote the origin and progress of this "peculiar people, zealous of good works," which, we hope, will be of interest to the reader referring to this important element of the citizenship of Mifflin county:

"Menno Simons, the Dutch Reformer, born at Witmarsum, in Friesland, in 1496, was educated for the priesthood in the Catholic Church, but having his attention attracted by the beheading of a man in his neighborhood to the subject of infant baptism, he left the Church of Rome, in 1536, and joined the Doopsgezinde. That sect is believed to have originated in the Waldenses, but after he became its leader, its members were generally called Mennonites. They rejected the baptism of infants, would neither swear nor fight, avoided the unrepentant, maintained the ordinance of feet-washing, were plain in dress and speech, and were generally husbandmen and artisans, many of them being weavers. Menno taught the complete severance of Church and State, and then, three hundred years ago, anticipated the religious principles embodied in our own Federal Constitution. His followers were the most bitterly persecuted of all the modern Christians, having been tortured, drowned, beheaded and burned by the thousands. In the year 1569, in the

city of Antwerp alone, two hundred and twenty-nine were burned to death. As they offered no resistance, they could only find safety in flight, and the consequence was much dispersion. Some found their way up the Rhine, others to Prussia, and some ultimately to Russia. From them originated the Baptist Church of England, and, according to the late Robert Barclay, also the Quakers, who much resemble them in creed and observances. The relations between the Mennonites and Quakers were very intimate, and after Penn had secured his province, he invited them to come here. On the 10th of March, 1682, Jacob Telner, a Crefeld Mennonite, doing business in Amsterdam, Dirck Sipman and Jan Streppers, of Crefeld, each bought five thousand acres of land here, and on the 11th of June, 1683, Govert Remke, Levart Arets and Jacob Isaacs Van Bebber, all of the same city, each one thousand acres. Soon afterward they sent to Pennsylvania a little colony of thirty-three persons, consisting of the following men and their families: Abraham Hermann and Dirck Opden Graeff, Levart Arets, William Streppers, Reynier Tyson, Jan Lucken, Johannes Bleickers, Abraham Tunes, Jan Lensen, Jan Scimans, Thoves Kunders and Peter Keurlis. These families were nearly all relatives. They reached Philadelphia on the 6th of October, and, together with Francis Daniel Pastorius, who arrived a few weeks earlier, were the founders of Germantown. They immediately began to dig the cellars and build the huts in which was spent the following winter, and, according to a letter written home by Streppers, they had a hard time of it. Says Pastorius: 'It could not be described, nor would it be belived by coming generations, in what want and need, and with what Christian contentment and persistent industry, this German-township started.' He had no glass, and made the windows of his house of oiled papers. Streppers wore leather breeches and leather doublets.

"Ere long other emigrants began to arrive in the little town, and among them were Van Bebber and Telner. The latter seems to have been the central figure of the whole movement, and during his thirteen years residence in Germantown his relations with the leading Quakers in Philadelphia were close and intimate. He was a merchant, an extensive land owner, the author of a book or two, and gave the ground for a market. Another arrival was Cornelius Born, who wrote in 1684 to Holland: 'I have a cow which gives plenty of milk; a horse to ride around; my pigs increase rapidly, so that in the summer I had seventeen, when at first I had only

two. I have many chickens and geese and a garden.' His daughter married Anthony Morris. Bockenogen, an ancestor of the late Henry Armitt Brown, arrived in 1684.

"On the 18th of April, 1688, Dirck and Abraham Op den Graeff, Gerhard Hendricks and Francis Daniel Pastorius presented to the Friends' Meeting the first public protest ever made in America against slavery, and whenever hereafter men trace analytically the causes that led to Shiloh, Gettysburg and Appomattox, they will begin with the tender consciences of the linen weavers and husbandmen of Germantown. The town was incorporated on the 31st of May, 1691, and maintained a separate existence until 1707, but always with great difficulty in getting the offices filled. Among the decrees was one that 'on the 19th of First month in each year the people shall be called together and the laws and ordinances read aloud to them.'

"In 1662, twenty years before the landing of Penn, the city of Amsterdam sent a little colony of twenty-five Mennonites to New Netherlands, under the leadership of Pieter Corneliz Plockhoy, of Zierick Zee. They were to have power to make rules and laws for their own government and were to be free from taxes and tenths for twenty years. Each man was loaned a hundred guilders to pay for his transportation. They settled at Horsekill, on the Delaware, and there lived on peaceful terms with the Indians for two years. The hand of fate, however, which so kindly sheltered Telner and Pastorius, fell heavily upon their forerunner, Plockhoy. An evil day for his colony soon came. When Sir Robert Carr took possession of the Delaware on behalf of the English he sent a boat in 1664 to the Horsekill, which utterly demolished the settlement and destroyed and carried off all their property, 'even to a nail.' What became of the people has always been a mystery. History throws no light on the subject and contemporary documents there are none. In the year 1694 there came an old blind man and his wife to Germantown. His miserable condition awakened the tender sympathies of the Mennonites there. They gave him the citizenship free of charge. They set apart for him at the end street of the village, by Peter Clever's corner, a lot twelve rods long and one rod broad whereon to build a little house and make a garden, which should be his as long as he and his wife should live. In front of it they planted a tree. Jan Doeden and Wilhelm Ruttinghuysen were appointed to make up a 'free-will offering' and to have the little house built. This is all we know, but it is surely a

satisfaction to see this ray of sunlight thrown upon the brow of the old man as he neared his grave. His name was Cornelius Plockhoy.

"The Pennsylvania Dutelman is not to be despised. Said Mr. Pennypacker: Pastorius possessed probably more literary attainments and produced more literary work than any other of the early emigrants to this province, and he alone of them all, through the appreciative delineation of a New England poet, has a permanent place in the literature of our own time. Wilhelm Ruttinghuysen, in 1690, built on the Wissahickon the first paper-mill in the colonies. The Bible was printed in German in America thirty-nine years before it appeared in English, and in the preface to his third edition, in 1776, Saur was still able to say: 'To the honor of the German people—for no nation can assert that it has ever been printed in their language in this part of the world.' No other known literary work undertaken in the Colonies equals in magnitude the 'Mennonite Martyrs' Mirror of Van Braght,' printed at Ephrata in 1748, to complete which required the labors of fifteen men for three years. The President of the first United States, Congress and seven of the Governors of Pennsylvania have been men of German descent. The statue selected to represent the military reputation of Pennsylvania in the nave of the Capital at Washington is that of a German. Said Thomas Jefferson, of David Rittenhouse: 'He has not indeed made a world, but he has by imitation approached nearer its maker than any man who has lived from the creation to this day.' There are no Pennsylvania names more cherished at home and more deservedly noted abroad than those of Wister, Shoemaker, Muhlenberg, Weiser, Eliester and Keim, and there are few Pennsylvanians, not comparatively recent arrival, who cannot be carried back along some of their ancestral lines to the country of the Rhine."

Having thus set before our readers the origin and history of this denomination, so prominently represented in our county's best people, we must, against our wishes, close this department of our work. There are hundreds of other families we would like to note, and it would be not only a great pleasure to us, but also to their future generations to read, as this record goes down to them through future years, notes of their ancestors that may otherwise be lost.

To gather farther information and of other families, we have done our utmost, but the parties we have met have failed in procuring us the appropriate data; hence we can do no more, and here we close.

CHURCHES.

WE purpose to note, in this work, the organization, progress and present status of all the churches in Mifflin county, so far as information regarding them is obtainable; but information sought and not obtained cannot be used. We have been favored with a historical sketch of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of Milroy, which being very full and complete, was used in the miscellaneous department of this work. We have gained valuable information of the old Presbyterian Church, above Reedsville, and our readers are under obligations for the same to Col. John P. Taylor, through whose courtesy and kindness we have been favored with this and much other valuable information.

We copy below the original call to Rev. James Johnston, who was married to a daughter of Judge Brown, whose memory is intimately connected with Chief Logan. The document copied below is in the handwriting of Master Arnold, who "wielded the birch" over some of our gray-haired ancestors, and the composition of this document shows him to be a man of unusual talent and business ability, and the signatures will, many of them, be as familiar as household words to the reader at the present day; it will be read with interest by all classes. It is as follows:

"MR. JAMES JOHNSTON, *Preacher of the Gospel*:

"SIR:—We the subscribers, members of the United Congregation of East and West Kishacoquillas, having never in this place had the stated administration of the Gospel ordinances, yet highly appreciating the same, and having a view to the advancement of the kingdom of Christ and the spiritual edification of ourselves and families, have set ourselves to obtain that blessing among us, and therefore as we have had the opportunity of some of your labors among us in this place, and are satisfied with your soundness, piety and ministerial ability to break the bread of life, we do most heartily and sincerely, in the name of the great Shepherd of the flock, Jesus Christ, call and invite you to come and take pastoral charge and oversight of us in the Lord.

"And for your encouragement we do promise, if God shall dis-

pose your heart to embrace this call, that we will pay dutiful attention to the word and ordinances of God by you administered, and that we will be subject to your admonitions and reproof, should our falls and miscarriages expose us thereto; and we will submit to the discipline of the Church exercised by you agreeably to the word of God; and also, that we will treat your person with friendship and respect, and behave in all things towards you as becomes Christians always should towards their pastor who labors among them in word and doctrine. And farther, as we are persuaded that they who serve at the altar shall live by the altar, we do promise, in order that you may be as much as possible freed from worldly incumbrances, to provide for your honorable and comfortable maintenance in the manner set forth in our subscription papers accompanying this our call, during your continuance with us as our regular pastor. And in witness of our hearty desire to have you settle among us, we have hereunto set our names this fifteenth day of March, Anno Domini 1783.

WM. BROWN,
JAM'S SCOTT,
JOHN COOPER,
WILLIAM CORBET,
JOHN McMANAGILL,
SAMUEL MITCHELL,
HUGH MARTIN,
MATTHEW TAYLOR,
JOSEPH ADAMS,
WILLIAM McALVEY,
WM. HARPER,
JAMES ALEXANDER,
JAMES REED,
JAMES GLASS,
THOMAS BROWN,
ALEXANDER McNITT,
ELIJAH CRISWELL,
JOHN FLEMING,
ALEXANDER BROWN,
EDM'D RICHARDSON,
WM. MILLER,
ROBERT BARNHILL,
WM. YOUNG.
JAMES S. McCLURE,

JOHN McNITT,
WILLIAM WILSON,
ROBERT McNITT,
THOMAS THOMPSON,
JOSEPH McKIBBINS,
JAMES LAUGHLIN,
ROBERT ALLISON,
JAMES McCAY,
WILLIAM FLEMING,
MATTHEW KENNEY,
ROBERT GARDNER,
JAMES REED,
ROBERT McCLELLAND,
WILLIAM MILLER, Jr.,
JOSEPH WISLEY,
WM. MITCHELL,
JAMES BURNS,
JOHN McDOWELL,
ROBERT CAMPBELL,
SAMUEL MILLIKEN,
DAVID BARR,
NEAL McMANIGAL,
BENJ. HALL,
BENJAMIN CRESSWELL,

THOMAS ARTHURS,
 THOMAS ALEXANDER,
 SAMUEL ALEXANDER,
 SAMUEL WILLS,
 WILLIAM McNITT,
 PHILIP CLOVER,
 DAVID KELLY,
 ARTHUR BUCHANAN,
 JOSEPH BROWN,
 JOHN MEANS,
 JAMES MEANS,

HENRY TAYLOR,
 ELISHA CRESWELL,
 THOS. SANKEY,
 WILLIAM THOMPSON,
 JOHN CULBERTSON,
 ABRAHAM SANFORD,
 JOHN KYLE,
 SAMUEL HOWER,
 JOSEPH HESLOT,
 JOHN REED."

Col. Taylor also furnishes us another old paper, which contains an obituary notice of Rev. James Johnston: "At his residence, on Monday night, January 3d. 1820, after a short but most severe illness, the Rev. James Johnston. The deceased was an eminent and zealous preacher of the word of God. He had for many years been stationed among and preached to two large congregations in Kishacoquillas and Dry Valley. His talents as a preacher were super-eminent, and were exerted to the utmost in the cause of the Redeemer and the happiness of his people. He was tender and affectionate, and often have we seen him, while speaking from the pulpit, in the sincerity of his heart, become so much affected that utterance would for a moment be stopped, and his cheek suffused with a flow of tears. In conversation he was cheerful and animated, and his own fireside as well as that of his neighbors has lost one of its most cheerful companions. Those who knew him best can testify to his worth. His family has lost one of the kindest and best of parents, and his congregations a faithful and pious pastor. Our Saviour says, 'he who will confess me before men, him also will I confess before my heavenly father.' He has now left his earthly abode to join that heavenly throng on high, of which we have so often heard him speak in almost inspired strains. He has been a good and faithful servant of his Lord, and will no doubt receive the cheerful plaudit, 'well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.'

"However bitter may be the anguish of his family and friends at their bereavement, they have the consolation that his exemplary life justifies the belief that he has only been removed from this world of trouble to join the heavenly hosts in the world above, where pleasures never cease and where troubles never come."

We see by the dates of the above documents, that about *thirty-*

seven years elapsed after his call till his earthly labors ceased. Few men have this experience; few congregations are thus served.

A few days since, in a walk through the cemetery adjoining the Kishacoquillas Church, above referred to, we noted the following names and dates, many of which will be recognized in the list of signers to the above call:

Jane, wife of Alex. Reed, died 1841, aged seventy-one years, nine months; Jennett Kyle, died 1861, aged seventy-three years; Joseph Kyle, died 1861, aged eighty-one years; Polly Flemming, died 1812; John Flemming, died 1820, aged eighty-six years; Mary Flemming, died 1849, aged seventy-five years; John McDowell, died 1849, aged eighty-one years, eight months; Richard Hope, born 1768, died 1849; Matthew Taylor, died 1823, aged eighty-one years; Sarah Taylor, 1819, aged seventy-nine years; Andrew Mayes, born 1762, died 1827; Ann Mayes, born 1766, died 1831; James Buchanan, son of Arthur and Mary Buchanan, died 1826, aged twenty-two years; Charles Naginey, died 1852, aged eighty years; Agnes, wife of Daniel Sterrett, died 1849, aged eighty years; John McNitt, died 1822, aged eighty-three years; Mary, his wife, died 1839, aged eighty-three years; Sarah Maclay, died 1810, aged twenty-seven years; Mary, wife of William Brown, died May, 1815, aged sixty-eight; William Brown, died 1825, aged eighty-eight years; Elizabeth Maclay, died 1835, aged eighty years; Jane, wife of Dr. Joseph Henderson, died 1848, aged sixty-five years; Joseph Norris, of Brown's Mills, born 1771, died 1841; Nancy, his wife, born 1777, died 1853; B. Rhodes Cormer, born 1787, died 1840; James Milliken, born 1778, died 1851; Robert Milliken, died 1855, aged sixty-two years; Margaret Foster, wife of Sannel Milliken, born 1755, died 1798; Samuel Milliken, born 1736, died 1804.

A Walk in the Old Graveyard,

Brings to mind many solemn thoughts, "No storied urn nor animated bust," records the virtues and historical experiences of the venerable men and women sleeping here, and in the case of many not even marble in its simplest form mark their resting place. The marks of old gray limestone have been defaced and removed, that even the resting place of some of these old pioneers are lost. Keep your sacrilegious hands off these venerable stones. Parian marble or Scotch granite could not replace the memories that linger around them. Connected with these homely marks of their graves are historical associations that ought not to be forgotten.

The scarcity of better material and the rudeness of monumental sculpture, the poverty of the country, the early struggles and pecuniary embarrassments of the pioneer at the period when these limestones were erected indicate, in plain language, the condition of the people of that date. Nothing modern, nothing polished, however magnificent could suggest the history of these old pioneers. These limestones do. Spare what remains of these broken memorials. "After life's fitful fever is over they sleep well" in the midst of these old gray stones, though no inscription marks them, but a historic interest attaches them, and a well-earned fame gilds them with a halo of glory, and a feeling of sadness creeps o'er us as we see them passing away. It is not only the old pioneer that lies sleeping here, but the little infants were laid by them. While the scythe of the harvester was passing among the standing crops and leveling them to the earth, the keener scythe of the great reaper, death, is passing to and fro among the ranks of men.

It is not only the mature that he gathers into his great garner, but the tender and the frail, just as they are putting forth in the greenness and freshness of infant life. How many little graves are opened, what treasures of the household are swallowed up in their narrow but dreadful gulfs? How many bright eyes, the light of the family circle, grow dim; how many voices tuneful with infant laughter are hushed; how many pattering little feet are still? What interesting growth and expansion of body and mind are interrupted; what ruined hopes and darling plans of parents are crushed in the bud? The cold, busy world, engaged with cares and griefs, which it considers of more importance, passes with more than its usual indifference, the funeral of an infant. But there is an exquisite tenderness in our grief for the loss of an infant that is experienced in no other affliction. The image of infantile helplessness, tenderness and innocence that is interwoven in our recollections, imparts a peculiar poignancy to our sorrows, and summons forth our tears. Then, there is much to comfort us in the death of an infant. The lamb is gathered safely into the fold of the Shepherd. No anxious doubts for its future well being now mingle in the hopes and plans of the parent.

Whatever may be said of the grown up ones, those that are called away early are safe. We are inclined to the fond imagination that God saw that it was necessary to take them away, in order to keep them within the merciful provisions of the covenant. They are spared the severe and perilous training of the world. Griefs shall

not cloud their brows; sin shall not reign over them. They shall not grow up and know themselves chained to this body of death; but near to God, knowing as they are known, seeing face to face, under the disciplining power, not of faith and hope, but of love alone, with the step of angels they advance along the path of holiness, so inseparably connected that we must treat of them both together.

Stone Church and Little Valley.

At the earliest date we can get of authentic information, Rev James Johnston served both congregations and for many years. Our design in making the record of these churches as full as we do, is to rescue from oblivion the labors of those early workers, and to perpetuate in the hands of their descendants and successors to their labors their work, their influence and their example. In addition to the clearing and cultivation of their farms, their moral and educational labors in church and schools are most worthy and commendable.

The unhewn log church building, without plastering, and sometimes without floor, but always without fire, and we refer to these two churches, true samples of this primitive style.

In the winter the minister would preach, and the people hear, with their overcoats buttoned closely, and seldom was the sermon less than an hour and a half long. Slab benches were the customary seats, and all "endured hardness as good soldiers." Organization of this presbytery was in Penn's Valley, in April, 1795, Rev. James Johnston, treasurer of presbytery.

On June 22, 1796, Rev. Johnston resigns charge of West Kishacoquillas, which he had also served, which request was granted by the action of presbytery, October 5, 1796. He continued his other charges until his death, before noted, in 1820. His wife died in 1815. Small salaries were the characteristics of the early ministry. Farm products were correspondingly low. Oats were from ten to twelve cents, potatoes the same; wheat, twenty-five to thirty-seven, and not always a cash remuneration at these rates, but in goods at high prices.

The bottle was among the family gods of that day, and was set out on every occasion, and the rule, habits and public opinion of the times made it a gross discourtesy to the host if the guest declined to drink, and the minister, in his pastoral calls, would visit a dozen or more families would thus imbibe largely of the spirits, and be-

fore his round would be complete he would be largely under their influence. But all were not drunkards, but these customs were often the means of the shipwreck of moral character. Presbytery met April 2, 1816, at the East Kishacoquillas church. The meeting of presbytery of 1820, commenced with a record of the death of James Johnston, on January 2, 1820. See preceding obituary. Rev. Mr. Hill then served a probation in East Kishacoquillas and Little Valley, was ordained pastor October 3, 1821. He was a native of Ronte, in Ireland. February 8, 1825, Samuel Hill asks to resign these two charges, which was granted. He removes to Pittsburgh, which not proving the paradise and place of success his ambition had pictured it, he asks to be re-instated in these his former charges; but his request was very decidedly refused. James Stuart was his successor, and died in the work in 1829. Presbytery met at Little Valley, April 7, 1830. A call was sent to Rev. William Anon, of Baltimore, which was accepted, and served a while in both congregations, until April 5, 1821, when East Kishacoquillas sent a call to James Nourse, of Philadelphia, and he was installed June, 1832. Presbytery met at Waynesburgh, and Mr. Anon presented resolutions against his membership engaging in the customary habit of dancing. Under the pastorage of Mr. Anon, was also introduced an enthusiastic temperance movement, which was an innovation on the customs of those days, but Mr. Anon was equal to the work, and here begins the author's recollections of Rev. Wm. Anon. Rev. Mr. Reed was ordained at East Kishacoquillas, May 1st, 1833. James Nourse, the pastor's troubles begins as he, with Mr. Anon, undertook to advance the cause of temperance among his people, and had been done at Little Valley. Tract society was organized in 1833. Joshua Moore installed in East Kishacoquillas as Mr. Nourse's successor, 17th of June, 1835. In 1842, Moses Floyd resigned charge of West Kishacoquillas and Little Valley. Presbytery met again at East Kishacoquillas, April, 1847. April, 1848, Daniel L. Hughes leaves Little Valley. Joshua Moore, of East Kishacoquillas, died April 15, 1848.

S. H. McDonald was then pastor of West Kishacoquillas. A. Shotwell asks to resign charge of East Kishacoquillas, in 1857. James Williamson is at West Kishacoquillas, in 1858, and J. B. Strain at Little Valley. In 1862, Strain asks to leave Little Valley, which was granted, and was succeeded by Mr. Prideaux, in 1863. James H. Stuart was pastor in East and West Kishacoquillas, in 1827.

Many anecdotes are related of Rev. James Johnston, who it seems was a model worker in the course of his Master among the pioneer people who composed his flock. The starched and reserved dignity of the modern minister was to him unknown, and being possessed of the superior interest that he was, would have been unpracticed. We relate the following: In a general conversation, in a free and easy manner, in a company of his parishioners who were, like himself, of Irish origin, and fond of a joke, he was asking some questions of a moral bearing and among others he asked an Irish lady, "Where was the origin and whence the tendency of pride?" She responded promptly, "It began with Judge Brown, and has came up to Mr. Johnston." Mr. Johnston considered it so good a reproof to himself, and so marked an instance of Irish wit that he used to frequently relate it.

The Sabbath School.

It may be interesting to our readers to have the data of the Sabbath school work in these churches at the early periods of their existence. It was the good fortune of the author to be present at a Sabbath school anniversary at the Little Valley church in 1878, more than a year before this work was thought of, when the people of that vicinity assembled to celebrate the anniversary of the organization of their initiatory Sabbath school. Miss Alice Sigler of that vicinity read the following historical essay:

“REMINISCENCES.

“Fifty years ago, in the spring of 1828, a small company of the goodly people of Little Valley assembled at the house of Moses Kelly, (see Biography), a log structure, on the site now occupied by the residence of Mrs. Martha Stonerod, for the purpose of organizing a Sabbath school, the result of an address delivered to them by a young man named Joseph B. Adams, who had just completed his theological course at Princeton Seminary, and was employed as an agent of the American Sunday School Union. The project seems to have been entered into with reserve for in looking over the list of those present on the occasion, we miss many of those who were heads of families and active members of the church. The families represented were Mr. Long's, Mr. Rothrock's, Mr. Bell's, Mr. Townsend's, and of these the following officers were elected, viz.: Superintendent, John Bell; Assistant Superintendent, Abraham Rothrock; Treasurer, Mrs. Henry Long; Libra-

rian, Miss Mary Long, (now Mrs. Thomas Reed), who with Dr. Rothrock are the only survivors of the first Sabbath School organization.

"It was just three years after the dissolution of the pastoral relations existing between the Rev. Samuel Hill and the congregations of East Kishacoquillas and Little Valley, and having no regular services in the church, the Sabbath school assembled in the school house which stood in the south-east corner of the church-yard, and in a few years, the congregations joining heartily in the work, it became a large and flourishing school.

"In 1831, three years after the organization of the school, Rev. William Anon was installed pastor of Kishacoquillas and Little Valley Churches, and labored faithfully in both church and Sabbath school until that relation was dissolved, in 1835. At an adjourned meeting of the Huntingdon Presbytery, held in this church, in 1837, Rev. Moses Floyd was installed pastor of West Kishacoquillas and Little Valley churches.

"In 1838 Mr. Bell died, having served as superintendent ten years, was succeeded in office by Mr. Long, who served five years, when he, too, was summoned away by death. He died in 1843. During the last year of Henry Long's superintendency, viz: in 1842, the Methodist families in the neighborhood became a separate organization, known as the Dry Valley M. E. Sunday school, and thereafter the two schools held their services in their respective houses of worship. Mr. Samuel Sharp succeeded Mr. Long in the Presbyterian school, and served one year; and during that year the presbytery of Huntingdon held their session in this church, to ordain the Rev. Mr. Hughes its pastor, and in 1845, Mr. Sharp removing from the neighborhood, Mr. James Alexander became the superintendent, where he labored earnestly and perseveringly, as did those before him, during the pastorates of Rev. D. H. Hughes, J. Smith, T. P. Spear, J. B. Strain, W. Prideaux, J. P. Clark and J. McKean to the present, a *period of thirty-four years*.

"Perhaps it would be interesting to the younger scholars of the present day to know how their forefathers worshipped in the days when James Johnston and Samuel Hill were the pastors of this and East End congregations. This building was entered in those ancient days by two doors at the north, and at the south side was the pulpit, reaching almost to the ceiling, and accessible by a steep flight of steps, while the pews, ranging from the doors to the pulpit, that those of our forefathers and mothers that were little boys and

girls, like some of you, while sitting in them could see little else than the minister in his elevated position. On Sabbath morning our grand parents, with their families, would start for church on foot or on horseback, and in road wagons, some coming quite a distance for morning service.

"In these services the chorister, who stood in front of the pulpit, facing the congregation, led in the singing. After the morning service the pastor and people gathered in little groups and partook of the luncheon they had brought with them, after which they had afternoon services, and returned to their homes, feeling that the Sabbath had been well spent.

"The exercises of the Sabbath school, which had been conducted without lesson papers, maps, singing from canvas, blackboard exercises, &c., were as interesting as the schools of the present day. Of those who have grown to manhood and womanhood since its organization, all or almost all have become hopefully converted and united themselves with the church of their fathers. For this end was the Sabbath school organized, and the churches built, and for this end do teachers and superintendents meet with the scholars of these schools from Sabbath to Sabbath. And now, dear Christian friends, we as a Sabbath school would ask you as a congregation to join us in this work.

"You can aid us by your presence, and by bringing those children whose parents may be living near you who have no spiritual house, and whose children receive no religious instruction; and when you enter your closets or kneel at your family altar, remember us as a Sabbath school and as a congregation. Then let us work earnestly, knowing that God will bless our efforts as He has said, 'be not weary in well doing, for in due season ye shall reap if ye faint not.'"

St. Mark's Church, Lewistown.

For the following, we are indebted to the courtesy of Rev. W. H. Platt, the present popular pastor of the above society.

"The first public service of the *Protestant Episcopal Church* held in Lewistown, was held in the court house, in 1820, by the Rev. Charles Snowden. In 1823, came Rev. Norman Nash, a 'missionary for the advancement of society in Pennsylvania,' who organized the parish, when a vestry was elected. Late in the year the following named made application to the State authorities for a charter of incorporation, viz: Adam Strode, James Kellogg, jr., John Hoyt, sen., Elias W. Hall, Christopher Marks, David Watts Huling,

William P. Elliott, William A. Patterson and Robert Buchanan. This instrument was granted January 2, 1824. Signed, Thomas Elder, Attorney General of the Commonwealth, James Trimble, Deputy Secretary, and William Tilghman, John B. Gibson, Thos. Duncan, Judges of the Supreme Court, and Andrew Shultz, Governor.

“Rev. Mr. Nash succeeded Rev. Robert Piggott, D. D., under whose supervision the church edifice was built, and who became rector of the Holy Trinity parish of Sykesville, Md. His memory is recalled very pleasantly by many of our oldest citizens as an energetic worker, and a godly minister. The following is a list of his successors: 1828, Rev. John P. Robinson; 1832, Rev. Corry Chambers; 1835, Rev. T. M. Whitesides; 1836, Rev. J. F. Hoff, D. D.; 1839, Rev. J. B. Noblitt; 1840, March, Rev. W. T. Brown; 1840, August, Rev. W. W. Bronson; 1843, Rev. H. T. Heister; 1849, Rev. T. B. Lawson, D. D.; 1850, Rev. T. S. Rommey, D. D.; 1851, Rev. D. C. Billesly; 1853, Rev. Geo. P. Hopkins; 1854, Rev. J. T. Hutcheson; 1855, Rev. W. Bowers; 1860, Rev. John Leithead; 1865, Rev. Edward Hall; 1868, Rev. Thos. Martin; 1874, Rev. W. Henry Platt, the present incumbent.

“During the existence of the parish, there has been 401 baptisms, 260 burials, and 80 marriages.

“Total contribution of the parish from its organization amount to a sum a little less than \$70,000.

“October 24, 1824, Rt. Rev. William White, D. D. administered the Apostolic Rite of Confirmation to twenty-seven candidates, being his first visit to the parish. His successors in the diocese have laid hands on 196 candidates.

“April 1st, 1845, the Legislature incorporated St. Mark's cemetery, situated in Derry township, on the storied Kishacoquillas creek, the land being the gift of Geo. D. and Caroline A. Morgan. The first interment was in 1844, a child of R. C. Hall, Esq. It is now the quiet resting place of many loved ones whose forms have gone out of the homes of all denominations of our town. In the wake of a long line of gradual improvement has followed a transformation so complete that the spot as it was cannot be recognized in the cultivated beauty that surrounds the place to-day. But with all that has been done to beautify and adorn, it is susceptible still of larger improvement; not that it has been neglected, but because of its situation which is such that every added improvement opens the way for new suggestions as to other parts of the whole. In

1872, additional ground was bequeathed by R. F. Ellis, Esq., who had for many years been an honored member of St. Mark's church, and whose remains now repose beneath the cemetery green. Among the buried are a brother and sister of State Treasurer Rawle, Reuben C. Hale, Quartermaster-general of Pennsylvania, Dr. J. Cromwell Adams, surgeon, U. S. Army, Theodore Franks, who laid out these grounds, Dr. Jos. Henderson, Dr. S. S. Cummins, Robt. Simms, John R. Weeks, Wm. Horner, a native of France, J. Ritz Burns, and twenty-two soldiers."

The present rector, W. Henry Platt, is untiring in looking after the interests of St. Mark's. He has done much hard labor during his administration of affairs, and ever "does with his might what his hands find to do." He attends to the wants of the parish with energy and devotedness, and in this he is seconded by a congregation which is able for work and willing for duty. The recent improvement in the church edifice and Sabbath school building makes it one of the most commodious, attractive and home-like of the many well-to-do churches of this town. Being centrally located and supplied by an able pastor it is not strange that it is the resort of the intelligent people who thus show the high appreciation of the mental food there dispensed, and the spiritual instructions there so ably given.

Presbyterian Church at McVeytown.

The Presbyterian Church at McVeytown was first organized soon after the arrival of the first settlers in this county, or about 1755. Rev. Charles Beaty was the first Presbyterian minister in this county, and he arrived here August 25, 1766. The first place of meeting in this locality was in Bratton township, on what has latterly been known as Colonel Bratton's farm. The Rev. Mr. Sterns was the first settled pastor. The date of the organization of the church is lost, but ante-dates the organization of Huntingdon Presbytery in 1795. The name of the first organization was "*Central Wayne Congregation.*" From 1805 to 1814 this church was without a pastor, having only supplies and the Rev. Thomas Mininger and James Johnston and Rev. William Kenedy were among them. In 1818 the Presbyterian Church seems to have been recognized as the Waynesburg Presbyterian Church, which was given to all the congregations, and Rev. James Woods, D. D., became its pastor, and this relation was continued until 1837. He was then succeeded by Rev. Mr. Carroll,

Hassington, Sterrett, Clark, McClure and McRea. Then the Rev. Mr. Moore, the present incumbent, in 1873.

In the eldership of this church such names occur as Withers, McNair, Wilson, Irving, Crisswell, Oliver, Coulter, Wakefield and Bratton. In April 10, 1838, McVeytown asks to be a separate organization, having previously been connected with others in their ministerial support, and its request was granted by the Presbytery at that date. The fall meeting of the Presbytery of 1848 was held here. P. Hassington resigns the charge of Waynesburg and Newton Hamilton, and is succeeded by Sterrett, then Sterrett resigns and is succeeded by David D. Clark. The primitive house of worship was a plain log structure. This was followed by a stone building in 1814, this again by a brick structure in 1836, and the present edifice is the old brick remodeled in 1874. The congregation covers a *territory of about thirteen by six miles.*

Methodist Episcopal Church.

ITS FIRST INTRODUCTION INTO MIFFLIN COUNTY.

In Decatur township the first sermon in this charge was preached, in 1823, by J. R. Shepherd, in a school house near where Lillyville now is. These were primitive days in this region; and, while the streams, the mountain and grove were there in their primitive beauty, these hills and groves had not yet resounded with the anthems of praise, as in later years.

The first Methodist society was organized the same year, composed of ten members, and the first church of this denomination in this locality was not built till twenty-seven years later, or in 1850.

In Granville the first sermon was preached, by Samuel Davis, in 1816, in a house occupied by Daniel Jones, and what was afterwards Hope Furnace, where a small class was formed, the only one then existing, except at Lewistown.

On the 29th of June, 1818, there came into the church Rev. S. P. Lilly, since then a resident of Mount Carroll, Illinois, but then a resident of Hope Furnace.

The next day after uniting with the church, Lilly went with his whole family a few miles up the river, to hear Rev. Thos. Larkins preach in J. Horning's barn.

Lilly's accession to the church having created quite an excitement in the community, Horning refused all further use of his barn

as a preaching place, when Lilly took Brother Larkin down to his own house, called in a few of the neighbors, and had preaching there the same night. At the close of the sermon, and after the congregation had been dismissed, Lilly met his father going out of the house with his hat in his hand, and then and there begged him to give his heart to God, and the father yielded to the entreaty of his son, fell upon his knees and began to pray. Next morning ten persons were received into the society, and added to the class already formed, which soon had further large additions, and was led by Brother Beal, of Lewistown. In 1826 Brother Lilly was licensed as a local preacher, and at once commenced preaching in McKee's school house, where he soon formed a class of twenty-six, five of whom afterwards became ministers of the gospel they had so enthusiastically espoused.

Thus the seed of truth, sown in good ground, very rapidly multiplied. The few of to-day were the host of to-morrow. This seed so speedily reproducing and multiplying, will keep on to the end of time. Churches built in this charge were: Ebenezer Church, in 1831; Wesley Chapel, in 1836; Gruber Chapel, in 1843. Of the first institution of the organization of the M. E. Church at Lewistown, we have been able, this far, to obtain no data.

Lewistown African Churches.

The colored people of Lewistown and vicinity number about two hundred and fifty, and sustain two churches among their own people. First is the AFRICAN METHODIST CHURCH, an independent organization first established here in 1816. Their first minister was Rev. Richard Allen, the founder of the society assisted by Absalom Jones and Bishop White of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The pastorate of Mr. Allen continued till 1831. The progress of this organization has been very good. They now have seven bishops in the entire church, and have churches in nearly every state in the union, as well as in Hayti, in Canada and in Africa. The number of members in the entire connection is over 250,000. The society in Lewistown has forty working members in the first society under the pastorate charge of Rev. J. L. Griffith, and about half that number in the second society under the charge of Rev. Solomon Whiting.

A word in regard to the pastoral services of Rev. J. L. Griffith. For forty years he has served his people with acceptance and to their utmost satisfaction, as is proved by the length of time that

he has been with them. He was an active Sabbath school worker for many years previous to his engaging in the work of the ministry, and out of his own means, to the amount of \$700.00, and his own collections from others he succeeded, in 1873, of building a church at a cost of \$1,800.00. He is possessed of a most robust, vigorous frame, good health for his advanced age, a fine active cultivated intellect of great personal energy and perseverance, as it is proved in what he has accomplished. Few men have had his opportunity to make so enviable a record as the talents and the balance of moral character to do so had opportunity offered.

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Presbyterian Church of Lewistown.

In gathering data of the churches of Mifflin county, we have applied to the pastors thereof, and have been favored by many of them by full, prompt and comprehensive responses; but, in other cases, we have found it hard to gather information, and the neglect and refusal of some have made it impossible to get as full data as desired. For the following data, in reference to the church above named, we are indebted to the history of the Huntingdon Presbytery:

In 1809 and 1810 the salary offered Rev. William Kenedy, by Lewistown and West Kishacoquillas, was four hundred and eighty dollars. Lewistown had no church building in 1802. In 1810 presbytery met at Bellefonte, and a call was presented by Mr. Kenedy and West Kishacoquillas, offering the aforementioned salary, by both of them. In 1811 we find William Kenedy their pastor. In 1821 we find, by the same historical record, that he was charged with drunkenness. In 1824 we find recorded a call for James S Woods, for one-half his pastoral services.

He had been for four years at Waynesburg, now McVeytown, and a transient supply at Lewistown for the past year.

He was installed pastor of the Lewistown congregation on the 24th of April, 1824.

The presbytery met here in 1833. For a fuller reference to the history of this church, we refer the reader to the biography of Rev. James Sterrett Woods, D. D., in another part of this work. The successor of Mr. Woods was Mr. McLean, the present pastor, who has served his people for over seventeen years, with great acceptance.

Presbyterian Church of Milroy.

We have failed to receive any response to our application to the pastor of the above church for information in reference thereto, and can only find that a Rev. Mr. Nourse's pastoral relations was dissolved October 2, 1858, and that a call was sent to Samuel Lawrence; that a Mr. John M. White was installed in 1850.

Mr. Nourse was at Milroy fifteen years, during which time there were three hundred and thirty accessions to the church. "And further deponent sayeth not."

Catholic Church of Lewistown

is a substantial brick edifice, on Third street. We have there, also, called on the pastor for information thereto, and received no data, and make this invariable rule, viz: *not to use information that we cannot receive.*

The M. E. Church of Lewistown.

The first Methodist in this locality was Charles Hardy, who came to this county in 1791, purchased lands and settled in Ferguson's Valley, three miles west of Lewistown. His home became the home of the Methodist ministers, and after they began preaching in the old court house, he regularly accompanied them, lit the candles, rang the bell and called the people together. In 1813 he removed to town and was a member of the first Methodist society organized here. In 1823 he died, deeply mourned by the little society of which he was a member. The first Methodist sermon preached in Lewistown was in the old court house by an itinerant named James Davison, in the year 1805 or 1806, and among his hearers was Miss Rachael Gillespie, who afterwards became the wife of Rev. Jacob Gruber. The town was not made a regular preaching place until after 1812, when Rev. James Stevens, of precious memory, established stated services, but not without difficulty, as upon one occasion the public bell ringer entered the court house, and rang the bell loudly during all the time of prayer. The first Methodist society was formed about the year 1815, Rev. Robert Reily being in charge of Aughwick circuit in which Lewistown was included, and Rev. Jacob Gruber presiding elder. The first person who united with the M. E. Church in Lewistown, was Mrs. Jane Gillespie. Soon after a class was organized and Peter Smelker was appointed leader. The names of the members of this infant organization as far as can now be ascertained, was

John Gillespie, Jane Gillespie, Charles Hardy, Minnie Hardy, Henry Butler, Rachael McCord, Jane McCord, Margaret McCord, Mary McGimmes, Rachael Worley, Experience Row, Nancy Row, Samuel Martin, Jacob Wandor, Hannah Wandor and Mr. and Mrs. Graham. The first Methodist church was erected in 1815 on east Third street between Brown and Dorcas streets, being a small brick edifice and occupied as a place of worship until 1830. In 1816 Elizabeth Keiser, now familiarly known as Auntie Stoner, joined the struggling band, and one of her first acts of benevolence was to collect a considerable sum of money to pay for the plastering of the first church built in the town. In 1830 a larger church building was erected on the corner of Dorcas and Third streets, and this becoming too small for the rapidly increasing congregation, galleries were added about the year 1844. In this shape it was used until the pastorate of Rev. D. S. Monroe, then it was remodeled and enlarged as it now stands. Lewistown became a station in the spring of 1834, with the Rev. Samuel Kessler as the first stationed preacher. But few are now living who united with the church previous to that time. Six only among its present memberships who were in this society before Lewistown become a station, viz: Nancy Row, Mrs. Stover, George Weily, John Evans and Mrs. Evans. The following is a list of the pastors who have served the charge since it has become a station:

1834, Samuel Kepler; 1835, Tobias Riely; 1836-7, Henry Faring; 1838-9, J. Merriken; 1840, John S. Martin, 1841, David Thomas; 1842, Thomas Meyers; 1843-4, George S. Brooks; 1845-6, George Guyer; 1847-8, M. Goheen; 1849-50, S. V. Blake; 1851-2, James H. Brown; 1853-4, B. H. Crever; 1855, George W. Cooper; 1856, William Wicks; 1857-8, J. A. Ross; 1859-60, S. Kessler; 1861, J. S. McMurray; 1862-3, John Guyer; 1864, Samuel Barnes; 1865-6, Wilford Downs; 1867-9, D. S. Monroe; 1870-2, John Thrush; 1873-5, W. G. Furgeson.

The pastorates of Messrs. Ross, Monroe and Furgeson were characterized by extraordinary revivals, and large accessions to the church. In 1876, under the pastorate of Rev. G. T. Gray, the lecture room of the church was refurnished and greatly improved at a cost of \$600, adding greatly to the comfort and pleasure of the congregation and Sunday school. During the winter of 1878, in the months of January and February, an extensive revival of religion prevailed, resulting in the conversion of 80 souls, 78 of whom were received in the church on probation,

and 66 received into full connection. The meeting this year resulted in 50 conversions and 40 accessions on probation. The present pastor, Rev. S. W. Sears, is serving his people with great acceptance. His efficient services are highly appreciated by the people whom he so ably and so zealously serves.

The Early Temperance Work of Mifflin County.

In the undertaking of the present work our childhood remembrances carry us back to the time when we listened to the fervent eloquence of the Reverend William Anon, in the Little Valley church in this county, hence we desired in the church section of our work to get some production of his pen, and wrote him for that purpose in regard to the early history of that church, and received the following reply:

“ALLEGHENY CITY, September 4, 1879.

“J. COCHRAN, A. M., *Lewistown, Pa.*:

“DEAR SIR:—In reply to yours of a recent date, I must say that I do not know what to add to your history of Mifflin county anything worth sending but what you will find better expressed in Dr. Gibson’s History of the Huntingdon Presbytery. If anything further is desirable, I will try to answer any questions not answered in that work which you may propose. I highly approve of your design, and will cheerfully aid you if I can.

Yours, &c.,

WILLIAM ANON.”

To this we replied that he would oblige us by an essay on his early efforts in the *Temperance Work* in Little and Kishacoquillas Valleys. To this we received the following response, which we are happy to lay before our readers, because of its historical interests, its literary merits, and the work and its results that was then begun by the zeal and unabating energy of the REV. WM. ANON:

“ALLEGHENY, Sept. 30, 1879.

“JOSEPH COCHRAN, A. M., *Lewistown, Pa.*:

“DEAR SIR:—You ask me to prepare for your History of Mifflin County some early reminiscences of the temperance work in West Kishacoquillas and Little Valleys. I cheerfully comply with your request, though I fear that owing to my labors in those valleys having occurred near half a century ago, they must be meager and unsatisfactory up to the period of my pastorate in your county. I do not know that any effort had been made to inaugurate the system of temperance societies in any part of the country. I mean, of

course, societies on the principle of total abstinence from all spirituous liquors. I believe, however, that Rev. Mr. Coulter had made some vigorous efforts in that line in Tuscarora valley, which was then a part of Mifflin county.

“My settlement in West Kishacoquillas and Little Valleys was in 1831, and for the succeeding three or four years and until my removal to the western part of the State, I felt it to be my duty to do what in me lay to establish on a solid foundation the principles of total abstinence. This required some considerable nerve, for as may be readily conceived it was not popular with many persons in my charge who had formed the habit in early life of what was known as the ‘moderate use’ of alcoholic stimulants. One of the prominent members of my church in West Kishacoquillas was a distiller, and two others of my charge were tavern keepers. The free use of whiskey was very common among all classes, especially in the harvest field, at raisings and other public gatherings, and many of the groceries sold liquor by the gallon or the quart to almost all who could pay for it, except, perhaps, the very few young. It was very common too for the farmers to raise corn and rye, which they felt no compunction of conscience in selling to the distillers. During the first winter of my pastoral labors, I read on the afternoons of the Sabbath, Dr. Lyman Beecher’s ‘Six Sermons on Temperance’ in the audience of the people. With the co-operation of the leading church members we soon formed temperance societies in both my congregations, and in public addresses and conversations we endeavored to correct the drinking habits of the community; and although I do not recollect of any instance of reformation of a habitual drunkard, I doubt not many were prevented from becoming so by the efforts then put forth. Such, if my memory serves me, was the beginning of the temperance work in Mifflin county. The success that followed our efforts in the valleys soon led to the formation of other societies of the same kind with the happiest results. In the providence of God I was led to dissolve my connection with these churches, but I cherish the hope that the seed then sown still brings forth fruit in the memories and lives, especially of those who were the youth of the flock. The years that have passed have only served to deepen my convictions that intemperance is the greatest curse that afflicts mankind, whether received in its moral, civil or social relations, and the prolific mother of all sorts of crimes, poverty and degradation; and further, that safety can be found

only in the total abstinence from all that intoxicates, for God has said, 'he that trusteth in his own heart is a fool.'

WM. ANON.

"P. S.—I send you the foregoing, sensible of its defects, but I do not know that I can improve upon it. I have not the requisite memoranda for more minute information. I have thought best not to give the names of those who opposed our efforts to establish temperance societies; but among those who cordially aided us, by enrolling themselves among the members, I may mention the late William McClay, Henry Long, James Wilson, and other members of the Wilson family, William Hazlet, Samuel Alexander, John Alexander, John Campbell and many others of both sexes, who will be remembered as the excellent of the earth.

They have all finished their course, I believe, but their descendants will cherish their memories and, I trust, copy their virtues. As the humble instrument in the hands of a superior power, I claim no merit, except that of honestly desiring to do my duty under these circumstances, by no means adapted to inspire confidence, but rather to test our courage in defence of the right.

"WILLIAM ANON."

We ask the careful thought of the reader to the above letter of Mr. Anon. How true that we do not know the results of the seed there sown. How many saved from lives of drunkenness and crime, and how many, again, saved from their influence on others, the angels themselves may never know; but this we do know, that

"Right is right, since God is God,
And Right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin."

We regret that we have been unable to obtain more full data of the churches throughout the county; but the ministers and others have failed to respond.



EDUCATIONAL INTERESTS AND FACILITIES.

PAST AND PRESENT COMPARED.

Unpolished marble does not show
Its beauties to the sight,
Until the labored polish doth
Make all its colors bright.

The youthful mind inclines to rest,
In nature's finest mould,
Until by EDUCATION dressed,
Its powers doth unfold.

² **W**E will first consider what is Education? Let us imagine a young immortal placed before us, whose duty it is to give him an *Education*. This word signifies that we are to take him into our hands, find out what faculties he possesses, and then make the most out of every one of them; preserving, however, a just balance among all his varied powers. Not one of those powers which were given him are to lie dormant. He can never be a real *man* until all are developed. It is not our work to give him a certain amount of knowledge, to practice him in certain arts, to teach him a profession.

He comes to us to be EDUCATED—not to be crammed with other people's ideas, to imitate others. These he can get afterwards by reading. What shall we do for this young being, whose future we are to form for him? As quick as possible let us make a man of him. Let us, in the first place, take him up as a physical being, and, young and feeble as he is, see what we can do for him. Let the persons who have charge of him know everything about his body; let them map out that knowledge to the best of their abilities, with a deep consideration of the case in hand, to the comprehension of their pupil. Let them instruct that pupil, not only in anatomy and physiology of his body, but in the laws of health and life, of strength and growth, and of that essential exercise by which the highest physical beauty is developed. Let the effort then commence in which the scholar will enthusiastically unite, as soon as he is made to understand it, to rear up out of this beginning the

completest, strongest, healthiest, hardiest, most beautiful and graceful being possible.

Let him not only be exercised but exercised scientifically, by a preceptor who knows every office of every bone and muscle in his body, every want and possibility of his physical existence. Let one set of exercises be suited to employ, invigorate and enlarge the muscles; let another inflate the lungs, enlarge the chest, and give larger scope for the growth and the development of their internal organs; a third will give him ease of motion and grace of carriage. Nor need we stop when these ends are gained. The organs of sensation which are useful according to their power of accuracy, may be astonishingly improved by a course of scientific practice. The eye can be educated to see, the ear to hear, and the hand its cunning work, and the other senses and faculties to do their appropriate work. Nature in these particulars, gives us the beginning, and a subject capable of the highest degree of improvement. It is the business of effort, and of educated art to carry that beginning to the best and highest attainments. Instead of suffering the health, strength and beauty of our pupil to fade away as they do almost universally after the first hour education is begun, we should not only preserve them all, but carry each of them to a perfection which nature, unaided by education and improvement, could never reach.

The student, when he goes from the hand of the educator, in place of being the sickliest, weakest, most pallid and cadaverous person in society, ought to be physically a pattern and paragon for all men; with a good conscience, a brisk pulse, polite without perfumery, graceful without a ratan, meditative, without stimulating cups, narcotic juices or voluptuous fumes. Without particular and judicious treatment this cannot be. Such a result will no more follow from the fact that a child lives to the estate of manhood, than it follows that the crabapple will gradually bear better and better fruit, till the most luscious sorts shall drop from its outspreading branches, because the shower and the sunlight continues to moisten and warm the atmosphere in which it grows.

Let us also, while this physical training is going on, look carefully and philosophically into its mental condition, determine precisely what intellectual faculties he possesses, and then set every one of these faculties to work, that we may thereby give each and all their utmost development. With a chart of the human mind spread out before us, we shall at once see the work we have undertaken to ac-

complish. We are to draw out, expand, strengthen and mature, and set in harmonious action every one of the prescribed possibilities of thought.

It is easy enough when we have fixed upon mental growth as the first object of scholastic discipline, to select from the boundless field of human knowledge, those studies, while they are best adapted to promote its growth, will also furnish the mind with the most important truths.

This secondary object can be best attained in fact, by pursuing a perfectly philosophical and universal method, for *truth is the food of thought*, and those sciences that are best adapted to develop the several faculties of the mind will be found to be those of the highest future value to man. When that man goes out from his scholastic life he will not, as graduates generally are, be only the imbecile possessor of theoretic knowledge, but a being of varied *powers*. The word *power* exactly expresses the nature of his being. Every one of his faculties has become a power. You need not ask him what he *knows*. Ask him what he can *do*. In his ability to *do* consists his superiority over those who only *know*. *They* have been memorizing elementary principles. *He* can reason because the full expansion of this element of his being has been the direct object of his exertions. They can recite what has been written by the best authors. They can tell the names and detail the faults and graces of the great authors of antiquity. *He* can both write and speak. They are men of information. *He* of power, securing to himself that wholeness and evenness of mind without which no one can be truly great. This degree of perfection must be reached by efforts to *develop* a capacity. Not to *furnish* it. We quote from a noted author a picture of that wonderful organ, the human mind, with its vast capabilities. "How true that we are fearfully and wonderfully made. What a wonderful machinery is the human brain, the great nerve centre of man. It is the great work-house of the ever busy mind, with its millions of shops, its immense machinery forging the thunderbolts of thought to strike the world with awe. Its mighty engines driving the wheels of ambition, its fathomless crucibles melting down and refining the materials furnished by the senses, and its great anvils and ponderous hammers beating this crude material into form. Its laboratory, where the crystal gems of thought are shaped and polished, and its finer looms weaving into fancy webbs the gossamer threads of poetry. The home of the passions, where envy, revenge and hatred lurk and rankle. Its gorgeous saloons,

where love delights to sip its nectar. Its dark caverns, where remorse hangs its head and quaffs its cup of gall. Its lofty dome, where hope all radiant sits enthroned, and the low, dismal valley where despair sits down and groans. The battle-field, where the soldier meets for murder, the trysting place, where the tempter comes to beguile us. Like the sea, never waveless. Now like old ocean lashed into fury by the rushing storm, its mighty billows rolling and plunging and dashing themselves into fury against the rocky cliffs; again like the placid lake, its gentle ripples sparkling in the evening sunshine, and returning its softest murmurs the echoes of love's own song. Now like the wild tornado turned loose upon the prairies, gathering force as it sweeps the plain. Now like the soft zephyrs kissing the cheek of beauty. Though sleep may draw its drowsy curtains down upon the senses and close them up, yet the ever busy brain will wander through the night, struggling in the pelting storm or roaming Elysian fields in happy dreams."

Our Educational Facilities.

Having on the preceding pages spoken of a mental, moral and physical education, we now refer more in detail to the facilities possessed by our county of Mifflin, for disseminating the benefits above set forth, the values of which are incalculable. Education leads into exercise the active powers of man, those which God has endowed and made active for this end. Science—all science enlarges these faculties, and gives them scope and vigor. The memory, the understanding, the taste, the power of association are all to be cultivated.

They grow by exercise, and only in this way. We premise by saying that the trust conferred upon those having the management and superintendency of our schools, is a responsibility not inferior in importance to that of the administration of the Government.

The Government depends, in no slight degree, upon the education of those by whom it is hereafter to be controlled. Amid the various conflicting opinions on moral, political and religious subjects, there is need of charity and forbearance, concession and compromise. Citizenship is of no avail, unless we imbibe the liberal spirit of our laws and our institutions. Through the medium of our common schools are the rising generation of all nationalities assimilated, readily and thoroughly forming the great American people. The schools of Mifflin county are alike open to the rich and the poor, the native and the foreigner, the citizen and the

stranger. It is the duty of those to whom the administration of our schools are confided, to discharge that duty with magnanimous, christian kindness and liberality. While the law should reign supreme, and obedience to its commands should ever be required, yet, in the establishment of the law which is to control, there is no principle of wider application, or of higher wisdom, commending itself to the broad field of legislation, or of municipal action, to those who enjoy its benefits and privileges, and to which all should yield a cheerful observance, than a precept which is found with nearly verbal identity in the teachings of Confucius and those of Jesus Christ, acknowledged by all and endeared to all by association and education, viz: "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them." The fundamental laws of our State on this subject, provides for the free exercise of religious profession and worship, without discrimination, shall be forever guaranteed; and that no person shall be denied any civil or political rights, privileges or capacity on account of his religious opinions. No person is required by law to attend or support any ministry or place of worship against his consent; nor is any preference given by law to any denomination or mode of worship.

It is the duty of the instructors of our youth to take diligent care and exert their best endeavors to impress on the minds of the children under their instruction, the principles of morality and justice, a sacred regard for truth, a love of country, humanity and universal benevolence, sobriety, industry, frugality, chastity, moderation, temperance and all other virtues which are the ornaments of society. The duties above set forth are in conformity to our laws and our Constitution.

The Bible, concerning the eternal interests of man, the standard of sound morality, the foundation of all civil government, and the exponent of those virtues so desirable to be cultivated, should have a place in all our schools.

Reading the Bible in schools is no more an interference with religious belief than the reading the mythology of Greece and Rome, or Mohammadism, an interference with religious faith. Our Legislature very wisely leaves the selection of books to be used in our schools, to the directors, teachers and superintendents, who are elected by a majority of the people for whom they act, thus reflecting the will of their constituents. There is no compulsory attendance; no religious tests required; no essentials of belief; no property qualifications required to entitle a scholar to the benefits of

our common schools of Mifflin county or our State. He may be a Jew or Mohammedan, Catholic or Quaker, Protestant or Hindoo; he may believe much or little, or have no belief at all, but in no case can he be deprived of instruction. If the writings of Galileo, Copernicus or Newton should be derogatory to the opinions of any individual, is that any reason why the youth of our country should be educated in ignorance of the teachings of these philosophers? Shall Locke, Bacon, Milton and Swift be stricken from our list of authors because some church voted them heretical writers? Hence the wisdom of our laws, in placing the selection of books in the hands of school officers, elected by the people whom they serve, as before stated, thus reflecting the will of their constituents.

Our grand system of democratic equality regards the Pagan and Mormon, Brahmin and Jew, Swedenborgian and Buddhist, Catholic and Quaker all as possessing equal rights under the beneficent laws of our common schools. The decrees of a council, or conference, or diocese, or the decisions of a ulema, are alike powerless before our laws. *The Law is the supremacy of the people, and that all government is founded on their authority*, and instituted for their benefit. We defend our common schools. They are our *alma mater*. It is the enviable lot of the age in which we live to see—

“The church and state that long had held
 Unholy intercourse, now divorced,
 She, who on the breast of civil power
 Had long reposed her harlot head,
 (The church a harlot then when first she wedded civil power,)
 And drank the blood of martyred saints
 Whose priests were lords,
 Whose coffers held the gold of every land,
 Who had a cup of all pollutions full.”

It is a fact that is observed by all that the best, most vigorous and comprehensive minds have arisen from the masses—from the common people. This is the rule, not the exception, and exceptions to this rule is rare, and is attributable to our school system. It is ability and power that makes progress and advancement, and obtains eminence in politics, law, or scientific attainments. We admire the persevering energy that, amid poverty and disadvantage, sits down on the top-most round of the ladder, breathless it may be, but triumphant and beckons to the world to follow. We once attended a noted school examination where the son of an Irish laborer carried away the first honors in all his recitations, and the

son of a wealthy citizen, and high official, was excused, after he made repeated failures, from further recitation. Money, position and influence will not buy talent and energy, perseverance and application. The greatest men in the history of our government were graduates of our common schools. George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Robert Fulton, Prof. Morse, Joseph Henry were self-educated men, and their names will go down to posterity as long as the American Constitution, Bunker Hill monument, or heavens own lightning shall be subjects for human contemplation, or the steam engine and the magnetic telegraph are subservient to human wants.

The Schools of Mifflin County.

The common school system of Pennsylvania was adopted in 1835, although it has since received amendments; but previously educational affairs had been conducted very loosely, and the preservation of statistics much neglected. The principal aim of this article will be to sketch the primitive system in contrast with the present, so we may get a glance of comparison by contrast. At the beginning of the free school system there were no graded schools in the county, nor had there been any so far as the records show. From an experienced teacher of the present day, we get the following: "The teachers are not yet as well qualified as they should be. This is an undeniable fact. That they have greatly improved as a class, is equally true. The standard of education is very much higher than it was a few years ago. In the early history of this country, high scholastic attainments were not required of the teacher. If a man had a fair knowledge of arithmetic and could write a legible hand, read tolerably well, and possessed muscle to wield the birch, he had the necessary qualifications for a teacher." Teachers of fifty years ago gave no attention to professional culture; educational meetings were not known; works on the theory and practice of teaching were not studied. It is true that many of the teachers were men of experience in the school room, but they plied their calling in a tread-mill style, few of them knowing anything of the laws of mental growth and development, or the science of education. As the cause of education has grown and developed, not only greater scholastic attainments, but more thorough professional training has been demanded. The teachers of Mifflin county, compare favorably with those of other counties in point of attainments and zeal in their work. In the good old times of subscription-

book schools, none but men were employed in this work of teaching. We have no record of any female teachers previous to the adoption of the free school system. Female teachers, in Mifflin county, as well as in others, had to meet opposition. They had to fight superstition and gross ignorance, and the most unreasonable prejudices, only to conquer, to come off victorious. They have established their right to patronage by their meritorious worth. Results prove that they have met with more uniform success than male teachers; some of the best disciplined, the most carefully trained, and the best taught schools in the county have been taught by female teachers. At the present time, it is estimated that about one-third of the schools in the county are taught by female teachers. During the war it is supposed that about one-half were females.

The efficiency of our schools has been greatly increased by the late attention given to classifications. Formerly there were as many classes in each branch of study, as there were pupils pursuing it. Two books of the same kind were seldom found in a school. At the opening of a term book cases and libraries were ransacked by pupils in their ambition to have a book different from any other in school. Teachers themselves were ignorant of the value of classification, and did not encourage it. There were fewer branches taught in the schools at that time than at the present, and instruction was given in a very different manner. Arithmetic was not recited. When the pupil found a problem he could not solve, it was taken to the teacher by whom the solution was placed upon the slate, and returned without explanation or comment. The pupil retired to his seat with his new acquisition and resumed his work. Previous to the adoption of the present school system, little else was taught in our schools than spelling, reading, writing and arithmetic. In addition to these branches, teachers are now required to pass an examination and be prepared to impart knowledge in mental arithmetic, geography, grammar, history of the United States, and the theory of teaching. In a number of schools, vocal music, algebra and drawing to a limited extent, and a few of the higher grades are also taught, etymology, physiology, philosophy and astronomy. In text-books our schools also approach very nearly to uniformity. In an old communication we find the following description of a primitive school house: "It was built of round logs, and covered with clapboards which were kept in their places by heavy logs laid on them to keep them down. The floors were made of round logs

split in two and laid with the flat sides up. Snakes would often crawl up through the holes between them. In the end of each building was a great fire place, with a wooden chimney. The light was admitted through large cracks in the wall, eight to ten inches wide, covered with greased paper for glass, and woe betide the urchin who ran his finger through the window, as often happened." School architecture has not yet reached a high degree of perfection in the county, but most of the houses latterly built are neat, comfortable and commodious. They are generally as good, we presume, as the means of the district justifies, and are certainly very superior to those used half a century ago. Perhaps the greatest improvement in connection with our schools is the apparatus with which they are generally supplied. A majority are supplied with maps, globes, charts, writing tablets, &c., also dictionaries and blackboards. Statistics of the present schools of Mifflin county are as follows:

Number of schools in the county, - - - - -	107
Number of teachers in the county, - - - - -	107
Number of teachers now holding certificates, - - - - -	115
Number of teachers holding permanent certificates, - - - - -	16
Number of professional, - - - - -	6
Number of provisional, - - - - -	93
Number of female teachers, - - - - -	47
Number of male teachers, - - - - -	68
Number of school houses, - - - - -	87
Number of pupils last term, - - - - -	4,400
Number of children not attending, nearly, - - - - -	400
Number of directors, - - - - -	84
Number of districts, - - - - -	14
Number of boroughs, - - - - -	14
Number of independent, - - - - -	1.

The following poem illustrates one phrase of female education of these modern times:

Miss Pallas Eudora Von Blurky
 She didn't know chicken from turkey;
 High Spanish and Greek she could finently speak,
 But her knowledge of poultry was murky.

She could tell the great uncle of Moses,
 And the dates of the Wars of the Roses,
 And the reasons of things,—why the Indians wore rings
 In their red, aboriginal noses!

Why Shakspeare was wrong in his grammar,
And the meaning of Emerson's "Brahma,"
And she went chipping rocks with a little black box
And a small geological hammer!

She had views upon co-education
And the principal need of the nation,
And her glasses were blue, and the number she knew
Of the stars in each high constellation.

And she wrote in the hand-writing clerky,
And she talked with an emphasis jerky,
And she painted on tiles the sweetest of styles;
But she didn't know chicken from turkey!

Kishacoquillas Seminary.

This institution is beautifully located near the centre of Big Valley, in as rich an agricultural region as the State affords, and was chartered by the Legislature, in 1854. Mr. John S. Easton and James Alexander raised the stock for the purchase of the land and the erection of the building on the following conditions, viz: That all subscribers of shares of one hundred dollars each, should have one scholar free for five years and a vote in the management of the school. It was a fine success; they raised five thousand three hundred dollars, the cost of the building. Nine trustees were then elected by the stockholders to proceed with the work. The grounds were donated by Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander.

The first principal was Prof. Nelson, of Salem, New York, who done a good and a satisfactory work for the first session, so much so that he was continued also a second session. He was followed in a third session by Prof. Easton, then Hugh Alexander and Prof. Green. These sold to Prof. Z. Sharp, who taught two or three years, and then sold to Prof. Martin Mohler, who taught two years, and sold to John W. Bell, who continued it in successful work for seven years, and then sold to Mr. Garner, who occupies it as a residence and mercantile business, the school being now *non est*. A fine library occupied one room, and was the property of a literary society which is still in existence, though the library has passed into private hands. It is to be regretted that the institution could not have been continued, as its commodious building, location and many other things made it a very desirable enterprise.

The Primitive School.

We wish we could picture to the scholar of the present day the primitive school house and its primitive teacher and discipline. To

do this the reader will excuse us in the use of our own personal experience and recollections as the best source of the information sought. We give names and dates as they occurred in the old log school house in the burying ground attached to the Little Valley church. Fifty years ago, the present summer, the writer first attended school in that old log house, viz: 1829, and Major David Hough, now an old and honored grey haired resident of Lewistown, was his first teacher, and though half a century has since then elapsed with its lights and shades incident to human life, and none has been more varied than that of the writer, yet we recall with the vividness of yesterday the days we spent there to master the mysteries of our alphabet from a blue covered primer, under the guidance of Mr. Hough, our first teacher. The house was a large, square room, built of hewn logs, and could seat comfortably eighty to ninety scholars in double rows along three sides, while the desk and seat of the teacher occupied the centre of the west end in a line with the door and stove. The outer row was seated against the walls, with writing boards in front for those who used the pen and pencil. Long benches with low backs stood nearer the stove for us little fellows who did not use the pen. A huge ten-plate stove stood near the centre of the room between the teacher's desk and the door. Our school was considered the best in the country, as I presume it was, under the management of Mr. Hough and his successors. In our brief time, were Messrs. David Rothrock and Jabez Spencer. The branches taught were reading, writing and arithmetic. Here we learned our a, b, c's, and then our a-b, ab's class, and then the one syllable and two and three syllable spelling classes, and finally into the reading class. We were kept in our spelling class long after we could read, but our teacher, at that time, Mr. Jabez Spencer, was not aware of our ability to read until he accidentally caught us reading a piece of newspaper, when he changed us to a more advanced class.

A system of corporeal punishment then was the unrepalable, never to be suspended law. This we regard to-day, both in the school and in the family, a relic of barbarism, descended to us from the dark ages. The "dunce block" was another of the primitive means of punishment; and the use of the "ferule" was a most popular chastening.

The days of public schools and free schools had not yet come, and the teacher was paid a certain sum per scholar each quarter. If he was a single man, as was usually the case, he boarded with

the families who patronized his school, a certain time for each scholar; and it was a commendable feature of this that each family sought to excel in the comfort and the entertainment of their guest.

The last session of the school we attended at the old house before referred to was at the age of nine years, in 1834. Jabez Spencer was the teacher. He had served us two or three terms, and was now about to leave, as was the writer with our family for the West. When school was dismissed, the last evening thereof, Mr. Spencer took a position at the door, to shake hands and say farewell to each of his little friends, for all the scholars were his friends, made so, not by chastisement, for Mr. Spencer had ignored this, but by his kindness and sympathy, had controlled his school.

Thus we parted, and well, to-day, do we remember our overflowing heart as he took our hand to say farewell. We remember his words but we could not speak in reply. In our day, another feature of the school was the attendance of the minister to teach us in the catechism. Oh, how we used to dread that day when Mr. William Annon, then pastor of the Little Valley church, was to be with us. But we faced the trying ordeal and was glad when it was over. This morning we received a communication from Rev. William Annon, which we insert in another part of this work. That veteran minister still lives, though far down the Western declivities of life's journey, and perhaps nearing the other shore, soon to pass over "That river, that cold, dark river, to gardens and fields that are blooming forever."

Lewistown Academy.

This institution was chartered in 1814, but was not erected for many years afterward; and the gentlemen still reside near it that hauled the stones for its firm foundations, on which it rests.

Among its first teachers have been Gen. A. T. Warner, of Ohio; Washington McCartney, afterwards professor of Lafayette College.

Among its former students, occupying responsible positions, are: Bishop Wiley, of the M. E. Church, who, in 1877, made a mission to China and Japan; Judge James B. Belford, afterward member of Congress from Colorado; William Mitchell, Gen. Hancock's chief of staff; Rev. Charles Hale, of New York; Hon. Thaddeus Banks, of Hollidaysburg; Col. A. M. Norris, Philadelphia; Judge S. S. Woods; Lieut. James Woods, of the regular army, who died in Mexico; David Macay, A. P. Jacob, Esq., and many others

who have held prominent positions, public and private, in Church and State. •

The building has been repaired and much enlarged by the addition of a boarding hall, and begins its sixty-sixth year in November, 1879. It has revised courses of studies, and competent principal and teachers, and a high grade of scholarship is aimed at in each department, and especial attention is given to preparations for college. The building is beatifully located on Third street; and its splendid grounds, and the fine, tasteful ornamentation thereof, is an ornament to the town.

Public School House.

Lewistown has just reason to be proud of her public school edifice, fronting on Third and Wayne streets, erected in 1872, at a cost of about thirty-four thousand dollars, and will accommodate over five hundred pupils.

The schools are graded, and under the supervision of most competent teachers. The grounds are capacious, nicely graded and finely set in sod; but floral shrubbery and shade trees should yet be added to them for health and beauty.

The school rooms and grounds should be attractive, and a home-like resort for their youthful occupants, and should ever be made pleasant and attractive.



NEWSPAPERS.

TO give a perfect sketch historically of the newspapers published in Mifflin county at various times, is at this time, an impossibility, but enough is known to fix with certainty, that the first was established hereabout the year 1795 to 1800, by a Mr. John Doyle; and he was succeeded by a second one, by a Mr. Pope, and a third one, in 1806, by Edward Cole, and a fourth one called the "*Western Star*," vol. V, No. 27, 1805, is yet in existence; and a fifth in 1811, called the "*Gazette*," by Dixon and Elliot, the latter gentleman still a resident of Lewistown (see biography). Perpetuity has not been a characteristic of this important industry, "the art preservative of all arts," that is so much the pride and so very justly the boast of our age and country.

The art of printing is second to no other. Of its first origin, histories differ, but enough is known to prove its existence in Asia long before its discovery in Europe, and printed mottoes on the lids of terra cotta coffins, have been disinterred in Southern Greece and Egypt, older than any record of the human race. Its discovery in Europe, threw new light over the dark ages, when darkness had shrouded the world for over three centuries.

If old John Guttenburgh could only see what his old wooden press of 1443, would develope when he was gone.

Now shaft and pulley and pinion and wheel
 Arms of iron and nerves of steel,
 Clang and clatter with ceaseless zeal,
 In the work that he started them o'er.
 It would frighten his ghost if it only knew
 What we are doing and what we can do,
 How quickly and cheaply and well.
 You can see at a glance, look which way you will,
 That the printing art has never stood still
 Since the devil helped Dr. Faustus.

But it has fallen to the lot of our own country to render it a popular institution, and so cheaply executed that the poorest of the people of this country are abundantly supplied with reading matter of the latest date, at a mere nominal rate. The mechanic and

the laborer, as well as the professional man and the man of leisure, can read in his daily the yesterday's proceedings of Congress, the British Parliament, or the doings in Rome, Constantinople and Egypt. To the printing press of our country is due the general diffusion of intelligence that is so characteristic of the American people. This enterprise and intelligence has carried the press and the English language, and the newspaper, to every country on the globe. Our American-English language is thus diffused, American enterprise made notorious, till Americans officer the armies of Egypt, and hold high positions in its Government. Illinois furnishes the head of the Department of Agriculture for Japan, and Ohio, her Postmaster General. Americans are the civil engineers of Russia and Turkey, and many in China are teaching our language and our arts, and she looks out from all.

"Her mystic past, and opens wide the fast barred doors that once her empire hid," and an American built railroad invades her long secluded domain. The railroad engineers of the United States have overrun South America in all her fastnesses, probed the Andes, and traversed the plains of Columbia and Brazil, "and where the Amazon's deep tide full-hearted glides through banks of green." The American engineer, stimulated by his characteristic enterprise, and guided by that intelligence that ever in human history has followed in the wake of the printing press, is marking his lines of railroad, and directing the nominally-priced labor of the country in its construction.

We find it impossible to note the different newspaper enterprises in Mifflin county *ad seriatim*: but, having referred to a few of the primitive enterprises, we will note them as *we can*.

We find a copy of a paper called "*The Gazette*," published here, in 1819 and 1820, by William Mitchell, from which we make a few extracts, so as to enable our readers to contrast the "then" and "now" of the work:

"By adjournment.—A regimental court of appeals will be held, on Saturday, the 15th day of January next, at the tavern of Mrs. Jane Elliott, in the borough of Lewistown, by the field officers of the Twenty-second regiment, commanded by Col. Horrell; where collectors of exempt and militia fines, and others concerned, are requested to attend. By order of the board.

"H. KULP, Paymaster.

December 21, 1819."

"Storing and Boating."

"The subscriber respectfully informs the farmers, merchants, millers and stillers that he has rented a part of the new stone house at the mouth of Kishacoquillas creek, in the borough of Lewistown, where he will store produce of every description, in the best manner, and on the most moderate terms. He has provided himself with good boats, suitable for every stage of water; and, from his attention, he feels confident that he will be able to carry produce in a manner satisfactory to all concerned. He may always be found at his house, west end of Water street.

"PHILIP MARKS.

"December 28, 1819."

It will be observed this was ten years before the construction of the canal to this point.

C. S. Waltars advertises: "New clocks made by me warranted during life, and watches repaired and warranted for one year."

"December 23, 1819, Benjamin Lise forewarns all persons from trusting his wife, Mary Lise, on his account, as he will pay no debts of her contracting."

Naughty Mary, to leave poor Benjamin in this way, and to his discomfiture.

"E. Banks, prothonotary," December 7, 1819, advertises a special term of court of common pleas, to continue two weeks, for the trial of cases, in which Judge Houston is concerned as "*council*," by order of Hon. Charles Smith, president of the ninth judicial district of Pennsylvania.

"*For sale.* A tract of land in Wayne township, adjoining lands of Kaplin's heirs and others, now in the occupancy of Valentine Rothrock. If not sold before January court at private sale, will then be offered at public sale at the court house.

"E. W. HALL.

"November 27, 1819."

The same papers contain some of the adventures and experiences of Lewis and Conely, robbers that infested this region at that time, and that near here met their death.

The paper also contains a long story of Adam Poe's encounter with the Indians. When Adam and the Indian in their fight on the bank of the Ohio river, both fell over the bank into the water, when the current carried them into the stream beyond their depth, and they were compelled to loosen their hold on each other and swim for mutual safety. Both sought the shore to seize a gun to shoot

his rival, but the Indian was the best swimmer and seized the gun first, when Poe turned back into the river hoping to escape the Indian's fire by diving, but fortunately for him the Indian caught up the rifle that had been discharged on the breast of his companion. At this juncture Andrew Poe, his brother, returned, having left the party in pursuit of the other Indians, and who had killed all but one of them, at the expense of three of their own lives, and hearing that Adam was in peril came to his rescue, and another man in the rear of Andrew mistook Adam in the water with his bloody hand for the wounded Indian, and fired a bullet into his shoulder. Adam cried out to his brother on shore to kill the big Indian, but Adam's gun had been discharged and the fight now was between the Indian and Andrew, and each labored to load his rifle first. The Indian, after putting down his powder and hurrying to force down his ball, drew out his ramrod with such violence as to throw it some yards into the river, and while he ran to pick it up, Andrew got the advantage and shot him as he was raising his gun for his deadly aim, and then jumped into the river to assist his brother. This Indian was one of the noted five brothers of the Wyandotts, and the writer hereof knew the Wyandotts for years, and has attended the preaching of Andrew Poe, and he and Adam both became noted ministers of the M. E. church, and again sought the Wyandotts on their reserve in northern Ohio, where the writer knew them. Sought them not with rifle and tomahawk with murder in their hearts, but with the gospel of salvation to induce them to adopt the plan of redemption they had themselves espoused, and to unite their hands not in bloody warfare's struggle, but in helping each other on the way of eternal life. The Wyandotts, ever noted for their kindness, gave them and their labors a most kindly reception. It might here be truly said, "behold what wonders hath God wrought," The reading of this account of these early struggles in this old newspaper, brought most vividly to the mind of the writer the missionary labors of the Poes among the Wyandotts long years ago, when we met them both, the Indians and the Poes. The fight above referred to was in the year 1782, on the Ohio river, in southern Ohio.

Further on in this same old paper, we find fifty-six cases advertised for trial at the coming term of special session of court, to be held in February, 1820.

“FROM WASHINGTON TREASURY DEPARTMENT,

December, 1819.

Expenses reported to Congress, civil list, miscel-

laneous and foreign,	- - - - -	\$2,404,593 90
Military, Indian and revolutionary pensions,	- - - - -	10,292,831 03
Navy and marine,	- - - - -	2,702,028 76”

They then advertise to their patrons that they will publish a counting-house almanac next week.

Then follows a letter from Iowa.

The McVeytown Journal.

Started in 1873. Published every Thursday by E. Conrad. Office on Canal street, McVeytown, Mifflin county, Pennsylvania. Terms, \$1.50 per year, in advance. If not paid within three months after subscribing, \$2 will invariably be charged.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

No paper sent out of the county, unless paid for in advance.

The Lewistown Gazette.

Established 1809. Is issued every Wednesday morning, at corner of Main and West Third streets, opposite town hall, and at book store, 28 East Market street, Lewistown, Pennsylvania, by George R. Frysinger, local editor and publisher, and George Frysinger, editor and proprietor. Terms, \$1 50 per annum in advance, \$2 00 at end of year.

Newspapers in Mifflin County.

The first paper published at Lewistown is like the one at Mifflintown—its very name has perished. It was prior to 1800 and was published by John Doyle. This information I got from Major W. P. Elliott, now 87 years of age. Nothing more is known of it.

The next paper was called *The Western Star* (an expressive name at the time no doubt) and was published by Edward Cole. It was started about March 12, 1801, four columns, \$2 per annum. Only one copy is known to be extant and it is in the hands of Major Elliott, vol. v, No. 27, September 9, 1805. The editor announces that he is going two or three months to the north-western Territories which was in Ohio, near Lake Erie. He speaks of the *Huntingdon Gazette*, calling it the *Huntingdon Quid*. He made the astounding announcement that there are 1,577 postoffices in the United States. The following is credited to a Baltimore paper:

"Arrived at Charleston, S. C., August 9, the ship Abriel, Captain Paine, from Africa, with 260 slaves ; also, the British ship Esther, Captain Erving, with a cargo of human flesh to Charleston market." Cole's office was totally destroyed by some persons to whom he gave offense.

The *Mifflin Eagle*, removed from Mifflintown, was published in Lewistown by D. W. Huling and Levi Reynolds from May 1826 to 1832. How much longer I cannot tell, but it seems that papers in those days died of the same disease as some do in our days, for a contemporary paper which always called the *Eagle* the "*Mifflin Crow*," gave this notice of its death :

"Caw, caw, caw, caw, we did cry,
For want of money we did die."

In one of its issues the *Eagle* has this marriage notice :

"On Thursday, the 5th inst., by Joseph McMeens, Esq., Mr. Samuel MacNew to Miss Mary Ressler, both of Milford township, Mifflin county.

May heaven's blessings crown their joys,
And fill their arms with girls and boys."

The *Juniata Gazette* was started by James Dickson and William P. Elliott in the fall of 1811. The material was brought from Carlisle. Major Elliott served in the company of Captain Matthew Rogers in the war of 1812, and he yet lives at the advanced age of 87 years, the oldest printer known. After four or five years Elliott retired and Dickson was sole editor, and after some time was succeeded by William Mitchell, who had it in August, 1819, from whom it probably passed to George W. Patton. The exact succession and dates could not be ascertained, but in 1833 William P. Elliott again became the editor and continued two or three years, when his son, Richard Smith Elliott, succeeded for a year.

About March 11, 1840, Henry Liebert published the paper under the head of *Mifflin County Gazette and Farmers' and Mechanics' Journal*. A year later F. C. Merklein became associated with Liebert, and subsequently Merklein alone conducted it, and from him, March, 1842, it passed to Adam Greer, father of A. J. Greer, who published it a year and sold it to William Ross, from whom it passed to George Frysinger, in October, 1846, who conducted it till March 1865, when David Over purchased it and after nearly a year sold back again to George Frysinger, G. R. publisher and George editor. G. R. had charge of the paper from 1870 to 1872, then from 1872 to 1874, George was editor and publisher. In

March, 1875, G. R. and W. M. Frysinger became publishers. W. M. Frysinger retired in March, 1876. Since then G. R. is local editor and publisher, and George editor and proprietor.

The *Lewistown Republican* probably grew out of the defunct *Eagle*. It had been published from September, 1832, for a number before me says — “*Lewistown Republican and Workingmen’s Advocate*, volume 4, number 1, September 29, 1835, by John W. Shugert.” In August, 1836, he was succeeded by C. C. Hemphill, who probably after a year was succeeded by James A. Cunningham from whom it passed, December, 7, 1842, to Henry Eisenbise and a year later, H. J. Walters became the editor, who conducted it until January 1, 1845, when the name was changed to the *True Democrat* under James Cunningham, with H. J. Walters as editor. In 1849 or 1850, Walters and William R. McCay conducted the paper until the death of the latter in 1855, when Walters continued until he was succeeded by H. Frysinger in 1854, and the paper was conducted by him until August, 1879, when it passed to D. L. Sollenberger.

The *Democratic Sentinel* was established September 1, 1871, by the Democratic County Committee, Hon. A. Reed, C. P. Dull and T. M. Uttley being a sub-committee to arrange for its issue. H. J. Walters became and has since remained editor.

The *True Democrat* and its predecessors, the *Republican*, &c., had always been the organ of the Democratic, and the *Gazette* of the Whig and Republican parties. The *Sentinel* grew out of the contest of 1871, and was started because the *True Democrat* would not join in the contest to defeat Judge S. S. Woods.

The *Aurora* was established in 1852 by W. F. Shaw, and had a career as an organ of the American party of some five years. The materials were purchased and taken West.

The *Independent Press* was a small paper printed for about six months by Henry Leibert, and edited by F. C. Merklein, assisted by Dr. T. A. Worrell. The material was divided between the *Gazette* and *Democratic* offices.

The *Teachers’ Friend* was started in McVeytown by William D. McVey, in 1843. After three months the office passed to General T. F. McCoy, who for some time published the *Village Herald*.

COUNTY INSTITUTIONS,

COUNTY OFFICERS — BENEVOLENT SOCIETIES — GEOLOGY,
MINES AND MINERALS—MOUNTAINS AND VALLEYS.

The County Poor Farm.

There is a bird, God bless its feet,
It chirps a music very sweet
Upon the snow.

Let other warblers come in spring,
Amid the flowers their notes to sing,
And plumage show.

But give me yet that little bird,
Whose cheerful voice is often heard
In winds that chill.

Blest emblem of God's child of grace,
Whose soul the storm of life can face
And carrol still.

WHILE it is true that "man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn," it is also true that in no age nor country has the poor unfortunates of God's creatures been cared for as in the United States; and in none of the States is this more carefully done than in the great State of Pennsylvania; and in no county in this State is that commendable work better done than in *Mifflin county*. We do not claim that no other county does as well; we simply state the fact that none does this work better.

There is no more commendable object to which a State can appropriate means of support, nor one deserving the approbation of every philanthropist, than that which is expended in the erection of those noble edifices, in which the deaf and dumb, the blind, insane and feeble minded, are housed and fed, educated and tenderly cared for.

For the unfortunate poor of our own county of Mifflin, the county authorities have most amply provided for. In contrast with the above-described condition of affairs in this county, we

here insert a description of A PARISH POOR HOUSE in England. We quote from an old work issued from the press nearly a hundred years ago :

“ Behold yon house, that holds the parish poor,
Whose walls of mud scarce bear the broken door ;
There, where the putrid vapors flagging play,
And the dull wheel hums doleful through the day,
There children dwell who know no parents’ care ;
Parents who know no children’s love dwell there ;
Heart-broken matrons on their joyless beds,
Forsaken wives and mothers never wed,
Dejected widows, with unheeded tears,
And crippled age, with more than childhoods’ fears ;
The lame, the blind, and, far the happiest they,
The moping idiot and the madman gay.
Here, too, the sick their final doom receive ;
Here, brought amid the scenes of grief to grieve
Where the loud groans in some sad chamber flow,
Mixed with the clamors of the crowd below.
Here, sorrowing, they each kindred sorrow scan,
And the cold charities of man to man,
Whose laws, indeed, for ruined age provide,
And strong compulsion plucks the scrap from pride.
But still that scrap is bought with many a sigh,
And pride embitters what it can’t deny.

Such is that room, which one rude beam divides,
And makes the rafters form the sloping sides,
Where the vile bands that bind the thatch are seen,
And kith and mud are all that lie between,
Save one dull pane that, coarsely patched, gives way
To the rude tempest, yet excludes the day.
Here, on a matted flock, with dust o’er spread,
The drooping wretch reclines his languid head.
For him no hand the cordial cup applies,
Nor wipes the tear that stagnates in his eyes ;
No friends with soft discourse his pains beguile,
Nor promise hope till sickness wears a smile.”

Instead of the conditions above described, the poor of Mifflin county are most amply cared for. A commodious home is provided for them. A most healthful and beautiful location on a farm, the best surroundings in the county, is their location.

An ample amount of healthful food is provided for them. The best medical attention is furnished those who may need it, and cleanliness, quiet and order, is the characteristic of all their ap-

pointments. This feature of American philanthropy finds no counterpart in any country in the world, however boasted its civilization or its advancement. It is with no feeling of regret that we can record that the United States, Pennsylvania, and Mifflin county are high up on the roll of humanitarians. To the object of these charities, the question is never asked, how came ye here? Enough for the public, who is the dispenser of them to know, is, that that the subject needs their assistance, and it is freely and generously granted; hence as much a blessing to the donor as the recipient when donated with this feeling. Their intellectual and moral wants, as well as their physical necessities, are most amply provided for. Religious services are held there, and the present keeper of this county institution, feels it a moral duty, and one not to be neglected nor suspended, that they be continued with promptness and regularity. For this, he deserves the high regard, the assistance and encouragement of the people of Mifflin county. This he merits, this he receives.

Officers of Mifflin County in 1879.

Sheriff, George Buffington; Prothonotary of Court of Common Pleas, William S. Settle; Register of Wills, Recorder, &c., Willis V. B. Coplin; Associate Judges, Reed Sample, Samuel Belford; County Commissioners, R. J. McNitt, R. F. Cupples and John Henry; J. K. Rhodes, Commissioners' Clerk; County Treasurer, J. A. Fitchthorn.

Benevolent Organizations.

LEWISTOWN LODGE, No. 203, F. AND A. M.

Originally known as Jackson Lodge. Was chartered by the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, June 6, 1825. Present officers: W. M., W. K. Platt; S. W., Charles O. Redelin, J. W., K. H. McClintic; Treasurer, Nathan Kenedy; Secretary, R. H. Junkin; Representative to Grand Lodge, J. M. Selheimer.

LODGE DIRECTORY OF McVEYTOWN.

McVeytown Lodge, No. 82, I. O. of G. T., meets every Friday evening, in I. O. of O. F.'s hall.

McVeytown Lodge, No. 276, A. Y. M., meets every third Friday of each month, on Market street.

Bright Star Lodge, No. 705, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in their hall, on Market street.

Mattawana Tribe, No. 71, I. O. R. M., meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F.'s hall, on Market street.

LODGE DIRECTORY OF MILROY I. O. O. F.

Organized October 29, 1875. N. G., John Barge; V. G., S. V. Dye; Secretary, W. S. Dellett; Treasurer, S. R. Spangler.

MASONIC ORDER.

Organized June 7, 1871. W. M., William R. Camp; S. W., Samuel A. McClintic; J. W., Joseph L. Marks; Secretary, John L. Russler; Treasurer, Ira Thompson.

LEWISTOWN LODGE, No. 255, K. of P.

Instituted June 2d, 1870. C. C., Abner Robbins; V. C., Harris H. Mateer; Prelate, John Kinley; M. and A., J. W. Bonsum; K. of R. and S., Thomas Strang; M. of F., Orren Brannen; M. of E., H. A. Felix; I. G., John B. Hess; O. G., Jos. M. Owens; Trustees, J. M. Alter, James W. Starr, Thomas H. Brannen; Representative, Jos. S. Wearem.

LEWISTOWN CASTLE, No. 58, A. O. K. of M. C.

Instituted August 5, 1873. Present officers: S. K. C., Thomas Strong; S. K. V. C., Orrin Brannen; S. K. F. L., Charles Kitting; S. K. Secretary, W. W. Trout; S. K. Assistant, John M. Noite; S. K. Treasurer, George S. Hoffman; S. K. O. G., Henry High; S. K. I. G., E. Böhner; S. K. C. of S., James J. Dalley; S. K. Assistant C. of S., D. Z. Comfort; S. K. Chaplain, C. Stratford, jr.; S. K. Trustees, W. W. Trout, D. Z. Comfort, Charles S. Marks; Representative, Orrin Brannen.

JUNIATA LODGE, No. 270, K. of P.

Instituted October 20, 1870. Present officers: C. C. Jacob Youtzy; V. C. William Riden; P., G. H. Rodgers; M. at A., E. R. Hildebrand; K. of R. and S., G. W. Goddard; M. of E., A. Penny-packer; M. of F., A. T. Hamilton; Trustees, W. W. Trout, R. C. Patterson, G. W. Meyers; Representative, W. W. Trout.

Though much desiring that this department should be full and perfect, yet we have been unable to obtain full data of some of the organizations of our county. Those who have furnished us the data here given, will accept our thanks.

Geology of Mifflin County.

The geology of Mifflin county is second to no other county in the State, and has been very thoroughly investigated by the State authorities in their surveys; and to Mr. Dewees, of this county, who is connected with the surveys, we are largely indebted for the information in this department of our work. Transit lines were run along the south foot of Jack's Mountain from Logan's gap to Jack's narrows, and short lines branching off at many points; from the base line are run to the crest of the mountain, and in the opposite direction, to the Juniata river, affording materials for a contour line map of the flank of the mountain and the valleys in front of it.

Here the ore openings are located. The vertical sections of the measures were then constructed, the curves calculated, and the thickness of the formations were thus obtained. A close study was made of all the strata outcropping along the banks of the Kishacoquillas creek, from Lewistown northward, past Logan furnace and through Logan Gap into Kishacoquillas valley. Specimens for study and for the State museum, were taken from every layer, were numbered and labeled. A similar section was made at Mount Union, extending along the banks of the Juniata river, into Jack's narrows. These two sections will suffice to establish, on the securest basis, a systematic geology of Middle Pennsylvania, from the top of the Hamilton to the bottom of the Oneida formation.

During the year 1875, the instrumental survey was extended Westward to Orbisonia, and afterwards across the country, north-westward around the end of Jack's mountain.

Our knowledge of the geology of the Juniata river district of Pennsylvania previous to 1874, was due to the surveys made by Prof H. D. Rodgers, by Dr. A. H. Henderson, in the seasons of 1839 and 1840. The northern limit of Dr. Henderson's researches was made on the east side of Shade mountain, Jack's mountain and Sideland ridge; its southern limit was the Blue, North or Kittatiny mountain. Between these limits, they stretch from the Susquehanna range to Maryland. Since then, the erection of large iron works within the district, the enlarged demand for stock, from the growing iron manufacture of Eastern Pennsylvania, and the increased facilities for transportation afforded by the extension of our railway system, have combined to stimulate local explorations, and has excited farmers and miners to search for ores, which has given rise to the discovery of valuable outcrops of brown hematite ore

belonging to the Hamilton formation. New horizons of fossil ore have been made known, so that now, the number of fossil ore beds lying at different stages in the the column of the Clinton Grange, is so much greater than was once supposed, so that the difficulties of the systematic geologist are greatly increased, as well as the hopes of the land owner and the iron worker. There is a geographical belt about eighty miles long and ten miles wide, practically isolated from a similar belt running across the Juniata River, further south, and from the belt of fossil ore that outcrops in Union, Centre, and Blair counties, further north and west.

It is a natural arrangement, therefore, to confine the limits of our present work to the Middle Juniata fossil ore belt. Its termini towards the Susquehanna are the east ends of Jack's Mountain and of Shade Mountain, and its termini in the other direction are the west ends of Jack's Mountain and of Black Log Mountain.

One outcrop follows the south flank of Jack's Mountain from end to end, another encircles the East Shade Mountain, another the Blue Ridge, another the Black Log and West Shade Mountain.

Other smaller ones encircle the smaller ridges of East Shade Mountain, or follow the ridges on each side of the Juniata River, and along the middle of the Juniata Valley, and takes the successive ranges of outcrops in an order from North to South, beginning with Jack's Mountain, and ending with Shade Mountain. The best geological work done east of the Juniata, was done in the vicinity of Lewistown, which will be described hereafter. The Oriskany outcrops always make crested ridges, and when massive, very rugged ones, studded with picturesque pulpits, like those so much visited in the vicinity of Huntingdon. These rocks may be recognized by the fossil casts which pit its weathered sides, often in great abundance. Sometimes it furnishes a good fire-brick clay. Around McVeytown and in Jack's Narrows, its sand is sharp, and so slightly cemented that the erosion of its surface has caused large accumulations of the best glass sand, which has been mined, washed and sold in large amounts; and this condition of things prevails more or less along the north dip of the south-east basin, from near Lewistown to McVeytown, and on the north side of the Oriskany basin of Ferguson's Valleys.

In Snyder and Juniata counties also, the same outcrops disintegrate, and the coarse sand is spread in sheets along the top of the ridges, and is found along with the surrounding land.

At the McVeytown sand mine the glass sand mine is more than

one hundred feet deep, and very little mixed with clay. The mother rock is compact enough to require blasting, but the masses thrown out by the blast crumble in falling, and are often so completely broken up in the fall as to make it needless to pass them through the crusher, and they are at once washed with the accumulated sand. Some layers, however, are harder and have to be crushed before going to the washers. The quantity of foreign matter washed out is insignificant when compared with the bulk of the sand. These rocks are, in some localities, hard and massive enough to be used as building stone. The planes in the McVeytown deposit do not run regularly but diagonally, forming wedge-shaped and pot-shaped nests, which sometimes drop out in mining when least expected. When Mount Hope Furnace tunnel, seven miles from Lewistown, was driven through the south-east dips of this rock to reach the Marcellus ore bed, it is said that more than sixty feet of pure white sand was brought to light. Where iron is present in this sand it is not adapted to the manufacture of glass. The top of the formation is frequently charged with iron, and its outcrop blocks look like masses of ore, but they are mere iron-stained and incrustated chunks of sandstone.

ORISKANY SHALE.

Takes its name from the Oriskany sandstone, which overlies it. It is calcareous, siliceous, variegated in color, and of variable thickness, but is generally a deposit where the Oriskany sandstone exists, and with it forms the tops of the ridges. Its layers are hard, its fractures are sometimes square and sometimes conchoidal. At Lewistown, and also at Mount Union and McVeytown, the weathered layer shows bright colors, but where exposed on the Kishacoquillas creek, they are of a dark color. Exposures are almost always yellow; at Lewistown and McVeytown, traversed by streaks of white and chocolate; some of the strata of various shades of yellow have thin bands of purple and white, with purple streaks; the whole forming a handsome stone, especially when those colors are heightened by moisture. Each bed is generally in thin layers, traversed by many vertical joints, set close together, so that the blocks break off short. This lower division of the Oriskany varies from less than fifty to more than two hundred feet in thickness. Small pockets of brown hematite ore are of frequent occurrence in these shales, but nowhere does the ore appear to exist in quantity.

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LEWISTOWN SHALE LIMESTONE.

Underlies the Oriskany shale, and overlies the Lewistown limestone. It is composed of a shaly limestone, an argillaceous sand, in part, siliceous shale, with some thin beds of an excellent quality of hard blue limestone, excellent for building purposes, and for flagging. Portions of it produce blocks from ten inches to a foot in thickness, and some only a few inches thick.

Near Lewistown these flags and stones have been quarried to some extent. This is the character of the shale in the ridges of Mifflin county, but it makes lime of an inferior quality, but the Lewistown limestone is of a very superior quality, and thousands of tons are shipped to various points for the use of the furnaces. The thickness as far as known, may be stated as follows: at Lewistown, one hundred and forty feet; at McVeytown, one hundred and thirty feet; at Mount Union only about eighteen feet thick.

LEWISTOWN LIMESTONE.

This lower Heidleberg limestone underlying the lime shale, and overlying the water lime is general throughout those districts where Oriskany sandstone ridges have preserved it. It is a bed of sub-chrystalline limestone of a bluish color, making an excellent lime for which purpose it is extensively used. It is burned for lime in various localities in the county. It is used in preference to all others for fluxing at Emma furnace, at Logan, and at Matilda furnaces, near Mount Union. This formation carries at its top, in some places, a bed of cheet rock which makes an excellent building and curb stone. The blue Lewistown limestone veins are one hundred and eighty-five feet thick at Lewistown; two hundred and fifteen at McVeytown, and thirty-five feet at Mount Union.

WATER LIME.

The cement layers of this period measure four hundred and seventy feet at Lewistown, from the bottom of the heavy blue-gray sub-chrystalline Lewistown limestone down to the Salina group. The thickness of all the limestones from the Oriskany down to the Salina group measures seven hundred and ninety feet. Some of the water lime beds are of a purer quality than others, and this formation is largely composed of hydraulic beds, some of which make a good cement, but no sufficient series of analysis has yet been made. At the top of this formation, under the

Lewistown limestone, there is a massive bed of dove-colored limestone and more argillaceous than the Lewistown limestone, and having a smooth fracture. This bed is finely laminated in thin and regular horizontal layers, some of them siliceous. Near the bottom are a number of massive beds of blue limestone of excellent quality, separated from each other by inferior limestones and shales and soft calcareous layers, some of the more flaggy and earthy beds slack but imperfectly when burned, and are more of the character of hydraulic cement rock. All these beds contain as a general rule magnesia.

SALINA OR ONONDAGO SALT GROUP.

Underlying the water lime and resting immediately upon the Niagara lime shales are three hundred and fifty feet of red, green and yellow argillaceous and calcareous shale, but it includes a calcareous sandstone, and also some thin poor limestones. The proportion of these impure limestone layers and lime shales increases toward the top of the group where it supports the bottom layers of the water lime group.

The soils produced along the outcrops of this formation, are by far the most productive of all the soils in this district. This is the formation that holds rock salt and gypsum, and the same strata that yields the brine at Syracuse, New York.

The outer slopes of Jack's Mountain, Shade Mountain, Blue Ridge, Black Log Mountain, Tuscarora Mountain, the Buffalo and White Deer Mountains, in Union county, Bald Eagle Mountain, in Lycoming county, Tussey and Standing Stone Mountains, in Clinton county, are all outcrops of what are called the Clinton formation, as are also demonstrated by explorations along the foot of Jack's Mountain, between Logan's Gap and Jack's Narrows.

The ore, red sand stone, with its terrace, is the most important feature of this slope, being an infallible guide to the place of fossil ores. Upper red shale, so named because of its numerous red beds, although it contains more or less inter-bedded in it, green and yellow shales. At Logan Gap, it measures four hundred and thirty-two feet thick. In Ferguson's Valley, north of the Lewistown, limestone and Oriskany sand stone ridges, there is an unusual great thickness of red shale layers towards the top of the mass. Here and there, an occasional green bed occurs, and at one horizon, near the middle of the mass, there are about forty feet of variegated layers of two to three feet thick.

In the Lewistown Valley, where the Clinton formation comes up again, south of the ridges, a very little red shale is visible. Almost the whole mass is green and yellow. Upper lime stone shales and gray varigated shales on Kishacoquillas Creek, measure three hundred and twenty- six feet. The rock is compact and heavy, sometimes quite sandy, generally calcareous; color, varying from a greenish-gray to green and yellow, with an occasional reddish layer.

The weathered surfaces are of a dark greenish tint. The whole group is calcareous and forms the basis of the superior farming lands of the valleys of this district.

LOWER RED SHALE

Is the persistent formation which marks, with its deep zig-zag belts, the surface of Middle Pennsylvania, and gave to the Clinton formation, in the old Geological Surveys, the name of Red Shale No. 5.

It keeps its color throughout, except for an occasional thin layer of reddish green shale.

It is finely exposed where the Pennsylvania Railroad enters the west end of the long narrows of the Juniata, opposite Lewistown, and on the river bluffs for several miles above Mifflintown, and other places lower down. It is seldom less than two hundred and sixty feet thick, as on the Kishacoquillas Creek, and often thicker; and when the dip is low, its belt of outcrops lies considerably up the mountain slope, producing tillable land. Near the middle of these shales occur soft sandstone layers, from six inches to two feet thick, breaking with a square fracture. These layers become exceptionally hard and silicious near McCoytown, in Tuscarora Valley, where they exhibit on the surface numerous quartz chrystals. At Logan's Gap, in Jack's Mountain, the white Medina sandstone measures eight hundred and twenty feet thick; in Rockhill Gap, of Black Log Mountain, four hundred feet thick. The most of it consists of massive layers of hard, gray rock of sand, each from two to four feet thick; some fine grained, some argillaceous. At Penn Creek, in Snyder county, and in Jack's Narrows, between Huntingdon and Union, one division of it is ferruginous.

These ferruginous layers are all between thirty to fifty feet thick. They overlie a layer between six to eight feet thick, containing, sometimes, a good deal of poor brown hematite. Great blocks of this are found near the crest of the mountain, on Shade Mountain and elsewhere.

It is not true ore, but sandstone, the surface of which weathered

into a sandy brown hematite. When the blocks are broken, the interior is seen to be unaltered, hard, whitish sandstone. White sand collects along the crests of these mountains by the disintegration of the more loosely grained layers of the Medina stone. West from Belltown, to Logan's Gap, a distance of about eight miles, through the property of the Logan Iron and Steel Company, the mountain terrace runs with extreme evenness and regularity. The dip continues steep, being fifty-six degrees at Logan's Gap.

The outcroppings of the ore beds warrant the belief that they exist in good condition; and on these high dips, it is fair to suppose that the beds will contain soft fossil ore to various depths below the surface. During 1860 William Mann, Jr., and James Mann opened the sand vein ore bed at water level, on the creek, and obtained a good quality of hard ore. The bed was eighteen inches thick.

In 1875, Messrs. Longacre and Woods opened the sand vein ore bed, on the lands of Messrs. Manns, forty feet higher than the former beginning. A gangway was driven for about a hundred and forty yards, obtaining a soft ore throughout. The bed dips fifty-six degrees south, and is eighteen inches thick.

Emma furnace is located three miles north-east of Lewistown, on the Kishacoquillas creek, and belongs to the Logan Iron and Steel Company. It was built in 1862, and has since been making blast charcoal iron most of its time. The stack is of stone, thirty-four feet high, thirty-four feet square at the base, the opening at the top two feet. The pressure of the blast used is one-half pounds to the square inch. The ore used in 1875, was brown hematite and Brush Ridge fossil ore, one-half of each. The furnace averaged forty-three tons cold blast iron per week, or fifty-five tons hot blast.

The fine quality of the iron manufactured in Mifflin county needs no comment. Her finished axes go to Europe and all over America, and her steel tire for locomotives go from Logan Steel Works to California.

EAST SHADE MOUNTAIN.

The anticlinal axis of this mountain crosses the Susquehanna river about a mile north-east of Selinsgrove, and traverses the Chestnut Ridge until it crosses the mountain, through the centre of which it runs to the termination of the mountain, south-east of Lewistown. Beyond this point the axis is prolonged many miles south-west, in higher formations, forming the hills bordering on the Ju-

niata river on the south. The general course of the mountain from its origin, eight miles west of Selinsgrove, to its terminus one mile south-west of Lewistown, is south sixty degrees west. The mountain is thirty-two miles in length. Its crest ascends gradually from its north-east point, and extends for several miles with a broad rounded and unbroken summit. About ten miles from its north-east end, the Oneida conglomerate rises to the surface, and the crest becomes tripple, the three ridges extending to within six miles of Lewistown. The middle ridge is divided from the two exterior crests of Medina white sandstone by an elevated valley of the softer Medina red sandstone.

This mountain flexure subsides very rapidly towards the south-west, carrying the Medina white sandstone under the surface, just before reaching the Juniata river, south of Lewistown. As the flexure sinks the south dip decreases from forty degrees to thirty degrees, and the north-west dip changes from fifty-five degrees to thirty-five degrees. Where the anticlinal is cut by the Juniata river, south of Lewistown, the section of the Upper and Lower Clinton shales and ore sandstone dipping forty degrees north-west is exposed. The anticlinal of East Shade Mountain continues to subside towards the south-west, and about two miles south-west of Lewistown, carries down the Upper Clinton shales and varigated red shales. There are a number of gaps in the East Shade Mountain, which we here mention in their order, proceeding westward, viz: Adamsburgh Gap, three and one-half miles west of Adamsburgh; Mitchell's Gap, three miles from Painter's Station; Oswell's Gap, ten and one-half miles east from Lewistown; Mowery's Gap, two miles east from Painter's Station, on the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad. These gaps do not cut through the entire mountain, but only through the north-west dip of the Medina. Along the course of this ridge the soil is generally covered with fragments of ore, which vary greatly in quality.

At Juniata Narrows, south of Lewistown, the block ore is represented by a few thin seams of argillaceous sand stone in the lower Clinton shales. Mowrey's Gap, ten miles east of Lewistown, show, both the sand vein ore bed and the Danville ore beds show outcrops of good, soft fossil ore. The ore sandstone, retains a thickness of twenty-five feet. The upper portion, which at the Juniata Narrows, contains more argillaceous matter, here assumes the character of a silicious sand stone. On the property of Henry Gibony, on the east side of Mowrey's Gap, the measure's dip from

fifty degrees to sixty degrees. A surface specimen from the underlying vein on this property, yields, upon analysis, iron, 32,700; sulphur, .031; phosphorus, .415; insoluble residue, 32,560.

Nine miles from Lewistown, and about one mile south-east from Painter's station, a tunnel has been driven about eighty feet through the Upper Clinton fossil ore shale, cutting the sand vein ore bed, which is about twelve inches thick, composed of fossiliferous lime stone and hard fossil ore. From Maitland Station to Mowry's Gap, the measures dip about fifty degrees north-west, which brings the ore sandstone, close to the mountain, forming a high, abrupt and unbroken terrace.

Owing to the absence of ravines, cross-cuts will be necessary to open the ore beds. The ore will generally prove a hard fossil in both the sand vein and the Danville beds.

Maitland Station, four miles east of Lewistown, is the most western point along this line where prospecting has been done. William Howe, shafted upon the sand vein ore bed, which proved a good, soft fossil ore, sixteen to eighteen inches in thickness.

Jack's Creek flows south from Jack's mountain, and makes its way through the Lewistown limestone ridges, by means of gaps and subteranean passages, cuts through the ore sandstone and terrace of Shade Mountain, one mile east of the Juniata River, to the Medina sandstone, which turns its course westward, then flowing west between Shade Mountain and low, irregular hills of lower Clinton shales, it empties into the Juniata River, two miles below Lewistown. From Juniata Narrows to Granville Gap, the ore, sandstone, forms the flank of a ridge over the surface of which boulders of rock are scattered. Granville Run, which rises in the gap of the Blue Ridge, cuts through the ore sandstone, two hundred feet from the Juniata River, leaving a small knob between the two streams. There are no surface indications of ore.

At Granville gap, one mile south-east of the Juniata narrows, the ore sandstone is exposed on the north-west dip of 30 degrees, the south-east dip is seventy-five degrees. The crest of the anticlinal is flattened and almost arched over by the ore sandstone. None of the ore beds have been opened, for their exposures indicate they are very small.

LOGAN AND LEWISTOWN SECTIONS.

These sections show the relation of the rocks between the Juniata river at Lewistown, and the Kishacoquillas Valley, at

Reedsville. They include the rocks of the lower portion of the Hamiltonian period, and all of the Silurian age to the upper portion of the Trenton period. The same rocks, together with all the formations of the Devonian age, and a portion of the carboniferous have been measured in a section from Orbisonia to Broad Top. In the valleys lying between Jack's and Shade mountains there are no rocks higher in geological order than the Genesee and Hamilton shales. These form prominent ridges in the central portions of the valleys.

LOGAN SECTION.

The line of section is taken at right angles to the strike of the measures which is south fifty-four degrees west. The section shows the position of the rocks and gives thickness to the divisions which occur between Logan and Reedsville. At Logan the water-line shale dips forty degrees south. This dip flattens as we approach the Furgeson valley ore ridge anticlinal which occurs between Logan and Yeagertown. The anticlinal, bears the ore sandstone on its crest about four hundred feet below the level of Kishacoquillas creek. The rising of the anticlinal towards the south-west brings the ore sandstone to the surface about two miles from Yeagertown. The fossil ore beds crop out on the south-east flank of Jack's mountain. The upper layers of Medina white sandstone form the crest of Jack's mountain. The bold terrace on the north-west flank of the mountain is made by the out-crop of the Oneida gray sandstone.

LEWISTOWN SECTION.

The line of this section is located two-and-a-half miles south-west of the Logan section, and parallel to it. It shows the position of the rocks between Lewistown and Jack's mountain. It shows the measures from the Marcellus black slate to the Medina white sandstone.

Between Lewistown and Ferguson's Valley are three synclinal flexures containing Oriskany sandstone. The several outcrops of this sandstone form parallel ranges of irregular hills. Just north-west of Lewistown are some slight flexures, which spread out the Oriskany sandstone over considerable area. These flexures are shown more in detail in the Kishacoquillas Valley section, which is located east of this. To the west, owing to the rising flexures, the sandstone has been carried away by erosures. The principal synclinal flexure south of Prospect Rock contains the Marcellus

ore bed. Both dips steepen, and the flexure sinks slowly to the south-west. It is the same with the McCoy ore bank synclinal of the McVeytown section. On the north-east dip of the Oriskany sandstone of this synclinal, the Juniata Sand Company and Dull & Bradley's sand mines are located.

Dry Valley is formed by a synclinal flexure, which, between Logan and McVeytown, is generally known as Squaw Hollow. It corresponds to the Ross ore bank synclinal of the McVeytown section. The first synclinal flexure south of Ferguson's Valley is comparatively small, and does not contain the Marcellus ore bed on the line of section. To the west, however, the north-west dip steepens, and the whole flexure subsides. This synclinal corresponds to the Dull & Bradley ore bank syncline of the McVeytown section, and is the one on which the McGirk ore bank is located. The ore ridge anticlinal section brings the fossil ore measures to the surface, where they form two lines of outcrops. This anticlinal has risen eight hundred feet in two and one-half miles, between the Logan and Lewistown section. The combined thickness of the rocks in the Lewistown and Logan sections, exclusive of the Marcellus and Trenton group, is eight thousand and eighty-four feet.

FERGUSON'S VALLEY

Lies between Jack's Mountain on the north, and the Oriskany ridges on the south, and extends west from Yeagertown thirteen miles, to the east end of the Kansas Valley. Owing to the steepening of the dips, and the consequent approach of the ridges of the mountain, the valley, which was one and three-quarter miles wide at Yeagertown, becomes narrower to the westward. The Clinton, saliferous and the water-line shales underlie this valley, and give it a great variety of soils.

JACK'S MOUNTAIN ORE RANGE,

On the south-west side of Logan Gap, the outcrop of the fossil ore beds, attain a greater height than on the east side.

No openings have been made on the mountain dips of the ore beds between the Logan Gap and Long Hollow, though there is abundance of evidence of the existence of ore in the sand vein bed throughout its entire course. The outcrop shows in many places both as fossil ore and hematite. The bed is seen to be of a fair size at Logan's Gap, and increases to the south-west, being twenty-

two inches thick at Mt. Union. The block ore scattered on the surface of the terrace, seven miles from Logan's Gap, is of no economic value, though richer in iron than at Logan's Gap and Jack's Narrows.

A bed of block ore at Logan's Gap, is in two thin layers, divided by shale.

At Jack's Narrows, on the east side of the Juniata river, it is three feet thick. The terrace of Jack's Mountain is broken by frequent ravines, affording the opportunity for opening the ore beds and increasing the probability of their containing soft ore. From Logan's Gap to Peter Rush's, where the ore ridge sinks away, the terrace is high and regular, and from here to a point north of McVeytown, the outcrop of the ore sandstone is broken down, the terrace is low, and broken by numerous small shallow ravines. The flexure which forms the ridge, rises south-west from Yeagertown, bringing up the ore sandstone and accompanying ore beds in about two miles, where they form a small ridge. The synclinal between Yeagertown and Jack's Mountain rises with the anticlinal. North of McKees, the highest rocks remaining in it are the Clinton Lower red shales. Near McKees' ore bank, seven miles south-west from Yeagertown, the ore ridge is wide, and nearly as high as the terrace of Jack's Mountain. At John Kinser's, two miles west of McKees, the anticlinals are very much contorted. Two miles further south-west, at Peter Rush's, which is three miles north-east of the line of the McVeytown section, the south-east anticlinal flexure carries the ore sandstone under the surface. Between Peter Rush's and the line of the McVeytown section, one of the flexures of the ore ridge flattens out. In the McVeytown section, there is a single, simple anticlinal, on the crest of which the ore sandstone must lie at a depth of more than one thousand seven hundred feet below the surface. The whole length of the ore ridge, from Keever's ore bank to Peter Rush's, is about eight miles. In this distance a number of ravines cut through the ridge and afford good opportunities for opening ore beds at water level. The drips are generally moderate, from thirty degrees to forty degrees. The ore of the sand vein bed is a medium soft fossil, of very fair quality, throughout the ridge. At the Graham ore bank these beds are hard fossil ore, sixteen inches thick. They exist on the mountain dip at Logan's Gap, at Jack's Narrows, near Mount Union. At both these points they are of sufficient size to warrant their being worked if they are rich enough in iron.

FURGESON'S VALLEY MINES.

Keever's ore bank is situated in a ravine cut through the ore ridge, near Robert Means' house, about two miles south-west of Yeagertown. The anticlinal ridge formed by the ore sandstone, makes its first appearance here, and rises as we proceed south-west. A gangway was driven on the north-east dip of the sand vein ore bed, but on account of the small amount of breast obtained, the work was abandoned. The ore bed, including the impure shaly ore at the bottom, is sixteen inches thick; it is hard fossil ore except at the outcrop. It is not rich in iron, some of the specimens taken from the bed being fossiliferous limestone. Joseph Snyder's ore bank is in a ravine, four and a half miles south west of Yeagertown. The opening is made on the sand vein ore bed at the water level, where it dips sixty-five degrees to the south-east. It was made in 1845, and a small quantity of the ore was sent to Lewistown. No work has been done since that time. The ore bed was eighteen inches thick, and the ore pronounced good. The outcrop of the bed indicates a good seam of medium soft ore. It continues south-west, along the flank of the ridge, where from twenty-five to forty yards of breast can be obtained. The Upper Clinton fossil ore shales are yellow, and correspond in thickness to those at Logan's Gap. The north dip of the ridge contain shales of the same color and character.

JOHN CUPPLE'S ORE BANK.

Is about six miles south-west from Yeagertown in a ravine through the ore ridge. The opening was made by John Cupple. It is not worked at present. It is on the south-east dip of the sand vein ore bed. The Danville ore beds have not been proven.

The McKee ore bank is in a ravine through the Furgeson valley ore ridge, seven miles south-west of Yeagertown. The McKee section shows the fossil ore beds, ore, sandstone, &c., lying above water level in the ore ridge. Openings or shaftings have been made on both dips of each anticlinal. They are all on the sand vein ore beds, as no out-crops of the Danville ore beds, or the Danville ore bed rocks are visible. It is fair however to presume that the Danville ore beds do not exist, their presence having been proved by the Graham ore bank corresponding with beds in Logan's gap.

Analysis of ores taken from the gangway of the north dip of the south anticlinal of McKee's ore bank. The ore is a delicate

pink fossil, somewhat argillaceous and slaty in structure. Bed twelve to fourteen inches thick, the upper eight to ten inches, being of much better quality than the lower portions. Iron, 34,400; sulphur, 0.28; phosphorus, 124; residue, 35,480.

John Shehan's ore bank is in a ravine one-half mile west of the McKee ore bank. The ridge synclinal has sunk so that the ore bed may be opened in it at water level in the ravine.

The McCord and Rothrock ore banks are about eight-and-a-half miles south-west of Yeagertown, in the first ravine west of John Shehan's ore bank. The two anticlinals appear still sinking towards the south-west. The ravine cuts through the south dip of the north anticlinal, and both dips of the south anticlinal, but leaves the north dip of the northern fluxure clear; openings have been made on the west side of the ravine by John McCord, and ore mined from the north dip of eighty degrees. In order to gain height of breast, a tunnel about fifty feet long was driven under the sand vein ore bed in the direction of the creek, two hundred and fifty yards of gangway have been driven and a fourteen inch bed of ore, the gangway being five feet high, four and a-half wide at the base on a railroad gauge of twenty-two inches. The ears contain about fourteen hundred pounds of ore. The ore is soft, medium fossil of good quality, and streaks of shale occur in the bed. The *John Kinser* ore bank is in a ravine one-half a mile south-west of the McCord ore bank, the sand vein ore bed has been opened on the north dip sixty-five degrees, of the south anticlinal producing soft fossil ore.

The Danville ore beds have not been opened though the altered fossil ore is scattered on the surface over the Lower Clinton shales is evidence of their existence.

The John Allen ore bank is one-fourth of a mile west from Michael Ault's house, in a deep ravine. A long breast could be obtained from this level, as is the case in all the ravines, from Michael Ault's house west to the terminous of the ridge. The ore sand stone crops out about forty feet above the ravine, and on the south slope of the ridge.

MINES IN THE RIDGES BETWEEN FURGESON'S VALLEY AND LEWISTOWN.

The Moore Ore Bank is on the south dip of the Marcellus ore beds, in the Squaw Hollow, three miles north-west from Lewistown. It was opened by the Logan Iron and Steel Company in 1871, by whom it has since been worked. The ore is brown hematite, the

carbonate not having been reached at the present depth of the mine, eighty-two feet.

The following is an analysis of a specimen of this ore: Iron, 44.700; sulphur, .008; phosphorus, .165; residue, 19.950. The ore bed has proved to be very good. It contains from three to six feet of ore, and at one point is said to be sixteen feet thick. At the present end of the east gangway the bed is but two feet thick. *Squaw Hollow*, south dip, one mile northwest of Lewistown. The *Mareellus* ore bed has been here opened and proved to be a bed of workable size, containing a good quality of ore. Fifty feet below the outcrop of the bed there was a carbonate ore imbedded in clay. An analysis of the ore and also of the surrounding clay is here given. *Carbonate Iron Ore*: Protoxide of iron, 48.857; sesquioxide of iron, .825; bisulphide of iron, .262; alumina, 2.240; protoxide of manganese, 1.625; lime, 4.536; magnesia, .569; phosphoric acid, 1.314; sulphuric acid, .133; carbonic acid, 32.650; water, .368; organic matter, .360; residue, 6.410; iron, 38.700; sulphur, .192; phosphorus, .574. Analysis of clays: Silica, 76.100; alumina, 10.040; protoxide of iron, 3.493; bisulphide of iron, .043; lime, .683; magnesia, 1.419; sulphuric acid, .151; alkali, 2.460; water, 5.390; organic, .110.

The Mineheart Ore Bank, four miles southwest from Lewistown, was opened about twenty years ago by John Mineheart, and is now owned by the Glamorgan Iron Company. Several thousand tons of ore from this bank have been used for making iron.

Glamorgan Iron Company.—This company has two furnaces situated in Lewistown. No. 1 was built in 1853, by Etting, Graff & Co., and put in blast the autumn of the same year. It occupies the site of a charcoal furnace which was built by Duncan & Long about 1843. Average yield, about one hundred tons per week.

Chestnut Ridge, southwest of Lewistown.—This antielial ridge runs 100 to 125 feet high, and lies between Lewistown limestone ridge and the Blue Ridge. It commences about five and one-half miles southwest of Lewistown, and continues along the north bank of the Juniata river to a point three miles east of McVeytown. West of this, to its termination near McVeytown, it runs along the south side of the river. There are two gaps in this ridge; the most eastern one, through which Stroud's Run passes, is six miles west of Lewistown. At this gap the south dip of the ore sandstone is eroded, but the north dip is exposed. The second gap is nine miles west of Lewistown and three miles east of McVeytown. Through

this gap the Juniata river passes. On the east side of this gap the ore sandstone is exposed on both the north and south dips. On the west side of the gap the river has cut diagonally across the ridge, eroding the north dip for the distance of about half a mile. Between Strond's Run Gap and the Juniata river gap, a distance of about three miles, the sand vein ore bed has been mined at the outcrop. The mining of this ore has been done by stripping the outcrop, and at some few points by means of gangways. The ore on the south dip was of a very superior quality. The bed has not been as extensively worked on the north as on the south dip. The Danville beds have been opened, but no ore mined. The upper bed is sixteen inches thick at Three Locks. Two beds are exposed at the Juniata gap on the north dip.

THE WAKEFIELD AND CAVENAUGH ORE BANK.

Is located near Three Locks. This property was purchased, and the sand vein ore bank opened by Etting, Graff & Co., in 1853, and mining was continued until 1873. During that time, forty-five thousand tons of ore was mined, and the greater part of it used in the Lewistown furnaces. The sand vein bed was fifteen inches thick, and contains an excellent quality of ore. At a bend of the gangways, twenty-five to forty feet below the top of the ridge, the ore beds dip twenty-five degrees, but below the gangways, it changes again to a low dip. On the Couch farm, three-eighths of a mile west of Straud's Run Gap, the sand vein bed was opened in 1850, by Etting Graff & Co., and eleven thousand tons mined and taken to the Lewistown furnaces. The outcrop of the ore bed was stripped the entire length of the property, one mile.

The property of the heirs of Casper Dull, joins the Couch farm on the west, and thirty thousand tons of ore have been mined from the sand vein on this property. Most of it was mined by Etting, Graff & Co. The length of the outcrop was one and one-half miles.

BLUE RIDGE NORTH FLANK.

The Blue Ridge is anticlinal ridge formed by the Medina white sandstone, and extends from a point four miles north of Mifflin, to near Newton Hamilton, a distance of twenty-five miles; the Juniata River flowing along its northern base the whole distance. At its eastern end, the Upper Clinton shales arch over the anticlinal. The flexure rises in, proceeding south-west, and in three and one-

half miles at the point where the Juniata River breaks through the anticlinal, the Medina white sandstone is exposed, forming a complete arch.

West of the Juniata Gap, the ore sandstone has been eroded and only the Lower Clinton shales occur upon the north flank of the ridge. Where the Juniata River washes against the Medina sandstone, at the east end of the Long Narrows, these too have been carried off by erosion.

Bixler's Gap is one and one-half miles south of Lewistown.

The "Birdeye" fossil ore has been opened in this gap by means of a short gangway. The bed proved about seven inches thick, and contained an inferior quality of ore. At Granville Gap, one and one-half miles west from Bixler's Gap, the Juniata River encroaches upon the base of the Blue Ridge. Erosion has carried away the south dip of the ore sandstone at the west end of the east Shade Mountain, but has left the north dip of the Blue Ridge undisturbed. There has been very little prospecting for ore in this part the range. One mile west of Granville Gap, is an old shaft which was sunk on the sand vein bed, and abandoned. West of this to Doughtrough Hollow, the Juniata River washes against the ore sandstone. There are but few points along this range where sufficient breast for the working of the ore bed is obtained.

Minehart Gap is south of Granville Station, and four miles from Lewistown. The ore, sandstone, at this gap, dips thirty degrees north, and is sixteen feet thick.

The argillaceous sand rock under the ore sandstone and above the Danville ore bed rock, is twenty-eight feet thick. The Danville ore-beds rock above the upper ore-bed, is four feet thick, making the whole thickness from the top of the ore sandstone to the Upper Danville ore bed, fifty feet.

Between Minehart Gap and Jenkin's Gap are a number of notches in the crest of the Blue Ridge, but no corresponding ravines breaking through the outcrops of the ores andstone.

Jenkin's Gap is two miles south-east of McVeytown. The measures dip steeply north, and the ore sandstone and the accompanying ore beds outcrop high up the terrace of the mountain.

On the property of George Hoffman, a short distance east of Jenkin's Gap, a shaft has been sunk on the Danville ore beds. A considerable quantity of altered fossil ore was taken from the shaft, which indicates the ore bed is of workable size.

Carlisle Gap is one-half mile west of Jenkin's Gap, and one and a-half

south-east of McVeytown. There are no openings in the neighborhood of this gap. At *Holt's Gap*, one mile west from Carlisle Gap and three miles west from McVeytown, there are no openings or shaftings, but some indications of ore exists as further east. On the property of Elisha Graham, a short distance west of J. Miller's, and east of Shank's Gap, a number of shafts have been sunk on the Danville ore beds. The sand vein beds is not proven.

From a shaft sunk to a depth of ten feet, on one of the Danville beds, there has been a good hematite ore taken out. The bed is two feet thick. The ore sandstone is massive, and fifteen feet thick.

On the property of Charles Bratton, near Shank's Gap, south of Manayunk Station, the Danville ore beds have been opened at a water level in a ravine. This opening was made many years ago, and re-opened lately. About fifty tons have been shipped from it.

Between Graham's and Shank's Gap, ore is scattered upon the terrace surface at the outcrop. Near Galloway's Gap, three and one-half miles south-east of Newton Hamilton, on the property of George Wharton, the sand vein bed is ten inches thick, and contains soft ore. There is another exposure near "Ochre Mill," and at Bell's Mills, where the Juniata river first breaks through the ore sandstone, and the sand vein was opened by Oliver Etnier, in 1870, and abandoned in 1871. About one hundred tons had been shipped.

MCVEYTOWN TO MOUNT UNION.

Jack's Mountain, South Flank. The McVeytown section shows the relation of rocks between McVeytown and Jack's Mountain. McCoy's ore bank is the most southern one on this section. McCoy's ore bank, and Dull & Bradley's sand mine are both located in this flexure. Ross' ore bank is the same flexure as the Squaw Hollow, spoken of in connection with the Lewistown section.

In the McVeytown Gap, near Ross' ore bank, is the site of the old Brookline furnace. This furnace was abandoned years ago, on account of the great expense of hauling all the ore used across the mountain from Kishacoquillas Valley. Dull & Bradley's ore bank is north of McVeytown.

The McClay ore bank is on the east side of the gap, north of McVeytown. The bed is two feet thick, opens near the outcrop, and produces a brown hematite ore. Dull & Bradley's sand mine is in the gap, north of McVeytown. See description in another part of this work.

KANSAS VALLEY.

From the head of Furgeson's Valley to Long Hollow. This valley is about three miles long, and very narrow. Situated between Oriskany Ridge and Jack's Mountain. The ridge, south of the valley, is very irregular. The surface of the valley and ridge is strewn with loose rocks so that little land is available for farming purposes. West of the gap the ridge becomes more distinct, and before reaching Long Hollow the flexure rises, and at the end of the valley all the measures above the water line have been swept away by erosion. North of Kansas Valley, the terrace of Jack's mountain is quite regular. The beds of fossil ore which crop out on the terrace can be traced in many places by the ore sandstone. This is, however, often covered by debris from the mountain. The outcrops of the sand vein bed shows upon the terrace.

At James Rhodes' the outcrop is good, and gives evidence of a fair condition of ore bed. Where these pockets have been opened, they have been, as far as present observation goes, accompanied by one of the divisions of iron sandstone, carrying with it a white, silicious clay on the top of the sandstones, and under the ore. This is the case at the old Bell Furnace, at the mouth of Licking Creek, Negro Valley, and also at Martin's ore bank, north-west of Oriskany, in Hill Valley.

LONG HOLLOW, FROM KANSAS VALLEY TO MOUNT UNION.

Long Hollow is a name applied to a narrow valley at the southern base of Jack's Mountain, extending from the western terminus of Kansas Valley to the Juniata River, at Mt. Union.

Long Hollow has a variety of soils, which have been derived from the formations included between the Lewistown limestone and the Medina white sandstone. From four miles north-east of Mt. Union to the Juniata River, the Lower Clinton shales have been eroded, forming a cone, and leaving the ore sandstone standing in a ridge at the base of the mountain. The outcrop of the sand vein ore bed in the terrace of the mountain north of Long Hollow, gives evidence of good ore. At Phillips' Shades, three miles east of the Juniata River, a shaft has been sunk, and proved the bed to be eighteen inches thick, and good quality.

Long Hollow section extends from Jack's Mountain, opposite the head of Long Hollow, to the Beaver Dam School House, three-quarters of a mile east of Atchinson's Mills. At Mount Union the

Oriskany sandstone is ninety-five feet thick; a decrease of sixty-five feet in eight miles. The middle of the section is the same flexure as Dull & Bradley's ore bank, near McVeytown. This flexure gradually dies away in passing westward. Rhodes' ore bank occupies a ridge near Levi Rhodes', in the east end of Long Hollow.

Matilda Furnace was located on the east side of the Juniata River, opposite Mount Union. It was built in 1837, by F. Cateral, James Caldwell and John Fenn. Power was supplied to a small overshaft wheel, fifty feet in diameter, by a small mountain stream.

After many failures to make a successful run with this power, a small steam engine of about twelve horse power was introduced; but this, also, was found to be insufficient.

In the year 1851 and 1852, Messrs. Peter and John Haldeman, who then became the owners of the furnace, and erected a thirty-five horse power engine, and used a hot blast. The furnace then stood idle from 1853 to 1864, when Messrs. Grube and Pipher, Rober and Garber, of Lancaster county, changed it to an anthracite furnace.

In 1873, B. B. Thomas became the proprietor of the property. The Matilda Furnace property includes about three thousand acres of mountain and terrace land.

Ore from the sand vein has been extensively used at this furnace since its erection. There are over one hundred yards breasts in this bed, and it has been opened by several "lifts." In the upper levels, gangways several thousand feet long have been driven.

JACK'S MOUNTAIN ANTICLINAL.

The anticlinal which forms Jack's Mountain from the Juniata river to its southward extremity is a prolongation of the uplift of the Kishacoquillas valley. The flexure originates probably in the southwest part of Armagh township, Mifflin county, between Beatie's Knob and Jack Mountain, northeast of Reedville. It ranges almost absolutely straight through the centre of Kishacoquillas Valley for more than twelve miles, to the foot of Stone Mountain, where, taking an abrupt bend to the southward, it follows the lease of this ridge to the head of the cove, where the valley ends; thence maintaining a new and nearly straight course, it pursues the crest of Jack's mountain, across the Juniata, terminating south of that ridge in the great Aughwick Valley. There would seem to be a double anticlinal in Jack's Mountain. No examinations have been made of the mountain structure either to the north or south of

Jack's narrows, and it is not easy to say what may be the extent of the duplicate flexure. The horizontal distance between the section line and the outcrop of fossil iron ore, measured along the axis of the anticlinal, is 8,400 feet; the difference in the elevation between the points is 700 feet. The geological position of the bottom of the white Medina sandstone on the section over the centre of the anticlinal is assumed to be 500 feet above the present surface of erosion. There is a vertical thickness of rock between the fossil iron ore bed and the bottom of the white Medina sandstone of about (1,100) one thousand one hundred feet; so that the actual axil of subsidence of the anticlinal between the section line and the outcrop of the fossil iron ore point quite extended. The water limestone along the Jack's mountain range, from Lewistown to Three Springs, increases from 470 feet to 580 feet, the thinning being inversely to that of the upper formations.

The author questions whether the rocks which have been considered the representatives of the Schoharie and Caudi-Galli in the Lewistown formation and valley do not properly belong to the Oriskany or Coniferous epochs. It seems questionable if the grits of the lower part of the upper Heidelberg formation in New York to have a well defined representation in Middle Pennsylvania. A comparison of the formations from the bottom of the water limestone down to the top of the Trenton limestone will show also that they thin rapidly to the southwest.

In various parts of Pennsylvania there have been found the imprints of vegetable formation and fish, found in the rocks. The coal, of course, is all vegetable formation, but Mifflin county having little or no coal, and not having full information as to the first-named imprints, we omit all and refer the reader to the very full and complete details given of the coal measures of Pennsylvania in the Geological Surveys of the State. The Rocks are an important study.

- "Nature the dear old nurse
Took the child upon her knee,
Saying here is a story book,
The father wrote for thee.
Come wander with me she said,
Into regions yet untrod,
And read what is still unread,
In these manuscripts of God."

Over these hills and mountains and valleys are the leaves of nature's story book unfolded for us to read. They are not written

by the hand of a reporter or amanuensis, but by the hand of God himself, and come to us from his own hand to be read and studied by us. They are here unfolded, inviting us to study geology, botany, chemistry, and the work of creation, and the succession of the periods of creation from chaos to its present complete condition. Let me not however be understood as intimating that *all* of God is to be read in the structure of this little world of ours, neither in the universe of material worlds, or of heavens, nor of heaven of heavens can contain Him who is infinite. It must have been comparatively speaking an exceedingly small ray from his interior and ineffable effulgence that sufficed to give birth to move and regulate the material structure of our earth, however sublime and inconceivable to the human intellect it may be. Now all the *FACTS* in nature, in science and physiology, all *FACTS* are timbers in the great temple of nature. If we can find a method of classification by which these *facts* as timbers may be without any warping or forcing brought into the form of one grand system, then we may be assured that this method is the true one, and that the structure erected is the structure of *TRUTH*. Eternal duration is the age of matter and of its author. Eternal space is their empire. All God's providences are embodied in this natural laws, the unchanging laws of nature are the unchanging thoughts of God.

Who does not see that Galileo, Descartes, Newton, Eavoisier, Laplace, have changed the foundation of human thought in modifying totally the idea of the universe and its laws; in substituting for the infantile imaginings of non-scientific ages the notion of an eternal order, in which caprice and particular will have no thought? Have they diminished the universe, as some think? For my part, I think the contrary. The skies as we see them are far superior to that solid vault spangled with shining dots and upborne some leagues above us by the pillars which contented the simpler ages. I do not much regret that little spirits that were wont to guide the planets in their orbits; gravitation does the work much better, at times, I have a sad remembrance of the nine angelic choirs wheeling round the orbs of the seven planets, and of the crystal sea that lies at the feet of the Eternal, I console myself with the thought that the infinite into which we look is really infinite, and a thousand times more sublime to the eyes of true contemplation than all the azure circles of Angelico and Fiesole. M. Thiers rarely allowed a fine night to pass without gazing

upon that boundless sea. "It is my mass," he said. How far do the chemist's profound views upon the atom surpass the vague notion of matter on which the scholastic philosophy was fed!



MANUFACTURES, RAILROADS AND CANALS.

SAND MINES AND MINERALS.

Railroads of Mifflin County.

THE problem of transportation has taxed the ingenuity of man from the earliest recorded history to the present time. Water afforded the earliest means of transportation and wind power carried the wealth of the Orient to the centres of industry in Western Asia and Europe. Long caravans of the dromedary and pack-horse wended their way over arid sands, loaded with silks and linens, gems and spices, which composed the trade and commerce of the Oriental world. During these early periods roads were almost unknown, the tracks for trade being those of Nature alone. Experience demonstrated at an early day that heavy bodies were easiest moved on a smooth surface. The Appian Way of the Romans was paved with stone blocks fitting closely together, and it was so well done that portions of it are still in place after a lapse of nineteen hundred years. The discoveries made by the Spaniards and Portuguese in the fifteenth century and the consequent impetus given to ocean traffic demonstrated the necessity of cheap and easy means of transportation, and the canal was adopted by Western Europe, as it had been by the Chinese and Egyptians centuries previous. On the early settlement of Pennsylvania and the first instigation of canals, it was urged that "*the time will come when canals will pass through every vale, wind round every hill, and the whole country in one bond of social intercourse.*"

Alas for human prophecies. The canals have all been built these many years. Space forbids us following the history and progress of the means of transportation at the different ages of the world.

In 1791 a "society for promoting the improvement of roads and inland navigation" existed in Pennsylvania, and it was the first State to commence these improvements. Albert Gallatin, then Secretary of the Treasury, in a report to the Senate of the United States, in 1807, says: "The Lancaster road, the first extensive turnpike in the United States, is the first link of the great western

communication from Philadelphia." "The State of Pennsylvania has also incorporated two companies in order to extend by two different routes as far as Pittsburgh and the Ohio." The Union canal, connecting the Schuylkill with the Susquehanna, was incorporated in 1791, and completed in 1827. A railroad four miles in length was built about the same time in Massachusetts, running from a granite quarry to a seaport, and the same year one was built from a coal mine to the Lehigh river, in Pennsylvania, thirteen miles long. In 1828 several others were begun. The first locomotive ran in the year 1829, and first tried on the 8th of August, 1829. Thereafter more swift progress was made. The road over the Alleghanies was a wonder to the world. It consisted of eleven levels or grade lines and ten inclined planes. The ascent from Johnstown to the Summit was 1,171½ feet in a distance of twenty-six miles, and the descent from the Summit to Hollidaysburgh 1,399 feet in ten miles.

In 1835 the act incorporating the Cumberland Valley road was passed and first report of a survey from Harrisburgh to Pittsburgh in 1840, but not until 1846 did the project assume a tangible shape, and the Pennsylvania railroad company was incorporated on the 13th of April that year, and the charter was granted 25th of February, 1847. Grading the first twenty miles west of Harrisburgh was let July 16, 1847; also 15 miles east of Pittsburgh. On the 1st of September, 1849, the road from Harrisburgh to Lewistown was opened for trade and travel, and on the 17th of September, 1850, to the Mountain House, one mile east of Hollidaysburgh, and in August, 1851, twenty-one miles east of Johnstown was finished, which with what was built east of Pittsburgh left a gap of twenty-eight miles to complete the line. This was closed during the following year, and on DECEMBER 10, 1852, the cars run from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, making connections by using the old Portage road over the mountains. That section was not finished until 1854. The road begins a gradual ascent at Harrisburgh, where it is 310 feet above sea level, and at Lewistown 488; at Huntingdon, 610; Tyrone, 886; Altoona, 1,168; and on the summit of the mountain is 2,161 feet above the sea; Johnstown, 1,184; Greensburgh, 1,091; Pittsburgh, 748, or 438 higher than the beginning to rise at Harrisburgh. Stations in Mifflin county are: Lewistown, 176 miles from Philadelphia, and is the junction of the branch to Milroy, thirteen miles long, on which are Logan, Yeagertown, Mann's, Reedsville, Honey Creek, Nagineny's and Milroy; also, the branch to Sunbury, fifty miles long, on

which are Maitland, Painter, &c., in this county. The next station above Lewistown on main line is Granville, 169 miles; Anderson's, 171; McVeytown, 178; Newton Hamilton, 188, and Mount Union, 191 miles from the eastern terminus. The Milroy branch was built in 1865 and '66, and the Sunbury in 1874 and '75.

Total miles of railroad owned, operated or controled by the Pennsylvania railroad in 1875, six thousand six hundred and sixty-five, which has been somewhat increased since that time. One of the first important railroad projects in America, was from Philadelphia to Columbia, chartered March 21, 1823. Although it was not at that time consummated, it was the means of educating the public. The tedious journey from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, less than a half a century ago, occupied more than a week, but is now reduced to a pleasant excursion of a few hours.

Time and space no longer divide localities as in former times. We now travel with the velocity of the wind, and correspond and communicate from continent to continent with the lightning's flash. "Behold what wonders hath God wrought."

RAILROADS BUILT IN 1878.

Railroad construction, as very likely a good many people will be surprised to learn, was more active in the United States in 1878 than in any year since 1873. Thus, in 1873, the new mileage built was 3,883; in 1874, 2,025; in 1875, 1,561; in 1876, 2,460; in 1877, 2,281, and in 1878, 2,688. This fact alone, considering how great a part the collapse of railroad building had in the general destruction of the business fabric five years ago, indicates very encouragingly the recovery of confidence and enterprise. To build nearly two thousand seven hundred miles of new railroad in a twelve-month, proves that the American people have not entirely lost either their pluck or their money. Minnesota constructed 338 miles, Iowa, 255, Missouri, 209, Colorado, 193, Pennsylvania, 188, New York, 129, Massachusetts and Delaware each 6, New Jersey, 3, and Maine none—the same as in 1877. The Southern States showed some activity, the country's resources being steadily pressed forward, the present year's showing largely exceeding that of any year since 1872.

America raises wheat two thousand miles from her ports of export, conveys it by rail to the points of shipment, transports it over three thousand miles of ocean to Great Britain, and sells it at a shilling a bushel less than it costs the English to grow it.

CANALS.

Cost of Eastern Division,	-	-	-	-	-	\$1,736,599	42
Cost of Juniata Division,	.	-	-	-	-	3,521,412	21
Cost of Western Division,	.	.	-	-	-	3,067,877	38

Total cost of, - - - - - \$8,325,889 01

Between 1791 and 1828 the State of Pennsylvania appropriated for turnpikes, roads, bridges and inland navigation, \$22,010, 554 00, and in 1824, there were appointed commissioners to explore the route for canal to the west, In 1826 they were fairly engaged in the work.

The Pennsylvania Canal from the Swatara river, near Middletown, to the mouth of the Juniata, and from Pittsburgh to the mouth of the Kiskiminetas, on the Allegheny river, were put in progress. On the 4th of July, 1826, ground was broken near Harrisburgh, and completed to Lewistown, in 1829. In 1833, the Canal Commissioners were directed to complete the main line, and in 1834, the line was open from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, to wit: The Columbia railroad, eighty-two miles; Eastern Division of the canal, one hundred and seventy-two miles from Columbia to Hollidaysburgh; the Portage railroad to Johnstown, thirty-six miles, and the canal from Johnstown to Pittsburgh, one hundred and four miles.

MANUFACTURES.

In regard to the manufactures of Mifflin county, we will in this department merely give a synopsis and refer the reader to the sketches of the various towns for the details thereof. The following statistics we have secured at much trouble, care and expense, and are convinced of their correctness, subject to the changes that time brings in all human affairs subject to the vicissitudes and business changes more frequent in other localities than here. Total number of manufacturing establishments in this

county,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	194
Hands employed,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	700 to 800
Wages paid to employees,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$250,000
Capital invested,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$150,000
Materials used,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	150,000
Value of products,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$200,000
Iron mines,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	15
Hands employed, about,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	250

Wages paid,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$100,000
Capital invested,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$110,000
Tons of iron mined,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	54,000
Value thereof,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$150,000,900
Value estimated of the agricultural products of the county,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$2,250,000

The rolling mills and steel works of this county are second to none in facilities, resources, and in quality of articles manufactured. Their steel rail, and steel tire for locomotives are sought for, and and shipped to points on both extremes of this continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific coasts, and this reputation has been gained on the merits of their finished and tried goods.

For the details of the structure of the turnpike along the Juniata, we have given in full in the miscellaneous department of this work, in connection with the descriptions there given of the early transportation of grain, &c., over the mountains to the west, and the river transportation to the east.

OLD TIMES AND NEW.

I mused upon the pilgrim flock,
Whose luck it was to land
Upon almost the only rock
Among the Plymouth sand.

In my mind's eye, I saw them leave
Their weather-beaten bark—
Before them spread the wintry wilds,
Behind rolled ocean dark.

Alone that little handful stood,
While savage foes lurked nigh,
Their creed and watchword, "Trust in God
And keep your powder dry."

I knew I was alone—but lo!
(Let him who dares, deride me—)
I looked, and, drawing up a chair,
Down sat a man beside me.

His dress was ancient, and his air
Was somewhat strange and foreign—
He civilly returned my stare,
And said, "I'm Richard Warren!"

"You'll find my name among the list
Of hero, sage and martyr,
Who, in the Mayflower's cabin, signed
The first New England charter.

I *could* some curious facts impart—
Perhaps, some wise suggestions—
But then, I'm bent on seeing sights,
And running o'er with questions."

"Ask on," said I, "I'll do my best
To give you information,
Whether of private men yon ask,
Or our renowned nation "

Says he, "First tell me what is that
In yon compartment narrow,
Which seems to dry my eyeballs up,
And scorch my very marrow."

His finger pointed to the grate—
Said I—"That's Lehigh coal,
Dug from the earth"—he shook his head—
"It is, upon my soul!"

I then took up a bit of stick,
One end was black as night,
And rubbed it quick across the hearth,
When lo, a sudden light!

My guest drew back, nprolled his eyes,
And strove his breath to catch—
"What necromancy's that," he cried—
Quoth I, "A friction match."

Upon a pipe just overhead,
I turned a little screw,
When forth, with instantaneous flash,
Three streams of lightning flew.

Uprose my guest, "Now heaven me save,"
Aloud he shouted, then
"Is that hell fire?" " 'Tis gas," said I,
"We call it hydrogen."

Then forth into the fields we strolled,
A train came thundering by
Drawn by the snorting iron steed,
Swifter than eagles fly.

Rumbled the wheels, the whistle shrieked,
Far steamed the smoky cloud,
Echoed the hill, the valleys shook,
The flying forests bowed.

Down on his knees, with hands upraised
In worship Warren fell—
"Great is the Lord our God," cried he—
"He doeth all things well."

"I've seen His chariots of fire,
The horseman, too, thereof;
O, may I ne'er provoke His ire,
Nor at his threatenings scoff."

"Rise up, my friend, rise up," said I,
"Your terrors are in vain—
That was no chariot of the sky,
'Twas the New York mail train."

We stood within a chamber small—
Men came the news to know,
From Worcester, Springfield and New York,
Texas and Mexico.

It came—it went—silent, but sure—
He stared, smiled, burst out laughing;
"What witchcraft's this?" "It's what we call
Magnetic telegraphing."

Once more we stepped into the street;
Said Warren, "What is that
Which moves along across the way
As softly as a cat?"

"I mean the thing upon two legs,
With feathers on its head—
A monstrous hump below its waist
Large as a feather bed:

It has the gift of speech, I *hear*;
But sure it can't be human?"

"My amiable friend," said I,
"That's what we call a woman."

"Eternal powers! it cannot be,"
Sighed he, with voice that faltered:
"I loved the woman in my day,
But oh, they're strangely altered."

I showed him, then, a new machine
For turning eggs to chickens,
A labor-saving *hennery*,
That heats the very dickens.

Thereat he strongly grasped my hand,
And said, "'Tis plain to see
This world is so *transmogrified*,
'Twill never do for me.

Your telegraph, your railroad trains,
Your gas light, friction matches,
Your hump-backed women, rocks for coal
Your thing which chickens hatches,

Have turned the earth so upside down,
No peace is left within it"—
Then, whirling round upon his heel,
He vanished in a minute.

Forthwith, my most veracious pen
Wrote down what I had heard,
And here, dressed up in doggerel rhyme,
You have it, word for word.

Mines and Minerals.

BRADLEY AND BULL'S SAND BANK.

A visit to one of the Most Extensive Sand Deposits in Pennsylvania.
—*A Brief Description of the Works.*

To give a full and comprehensive description of the works is beyond our power, but we will endeavor to convey to our readers a slight idea of them. Before proceeding farther a short sketch of the first prospectors and workers may not be out of place: Messrs. J. R. Wirt, of McVeytown, and Edward Davis, of Juniata county, were the first persons to commence the development of what has since proven to be such an immense deposit of first-class white sand. They erected an engine, washer, &c., on the side of the road leading past the present works in the latter part of 1868, and began taking sand off the face of the rock, which buries itself hundreds of feet into the earth, and shipped the first ton to Campbell, Jones & Co., Pittsburgh. They only took out one car load, however, and then, owing to the lack of funds, abandoned the works. The sand was then left undisturbed in its primitive bed until the Spring of 1870, when Bradley & Dull began operations. The first sand which they shipped was thrown out of the run which flows by the works, and which now furnishes the water for washing. Feeling confident that the mineral was in the neighborhood in sufficient quantities to warrant them in erecting the necessary machinery, they immediately commenced building, the first stone being laid April 25, 1870. A shaft was sunk in the rock at a point about 150 feet below where Wirt & Davis had been operating and the sand was found to be of excellent quality. The original shaft was then enlarged until now it forms a pit of perhaps 450 feet in circumference by 40 or 50 in depth. When this depth has been reached the workmen had to cease operations because of the sudden and immense volume of water which came bubbling up from the bottom. The most wonderful feature of the water is that

it is blue and never ceases flowing, in deed so great is the volume that was the pump, which is kept going night and day, to stop for but a short period the tunnels would be flooded and much damage would ensue. After making this large excavation, tunnels were run into the rocks from the bottom of the pit for hundreds of feet. One is surprised after going a short distance from the entrance of the tunnels to find them enlarged into galleries thirty or forty feet high, from which tons and tons of sand have been sent out to the glass factories after having gone through the refining process hereinafter described. From the main tunnel, which is over 400 feet in length, passages are cut through into the other drifts, which run nearly parallel with it. It is a curious sight to watch the miners with their little lamps fastened on their hats digging and delving in the very bowels of the earth for the mineral which is so useful and necessary. While we were down among the miners they put off a blast and the explosion caused a report which echoed and re-echoed through the long and sinuous passages, leaving a strong smell of powder for minutes after it. A drift or rather a shaft has been run from the road above, which descends at an angle of about 45 degrees, the bottom of which is reached by a system of steps. From this second landing is still another shaft to the tunnels 30 or 40 feet below through which the sand is thrown to be taken out in cars as that of the lower and more extensive galleries. These cars will hold about half a ton and are pushed out on a railway by two men to the inclined plane where they are drawn up and dumped into the Wash House. About 80 cars are taken out every day. Little rivulets of pure, cool water wind their way through the various passages and find an outlet at the entrance. Thousands and thousands of tons of sand have been taken out of these large cavities and there remains millions yet for generations to come. The whole hill appears to be one rock of beautiful white sand, which has laid their untouched until but ten short years ago. We now ascend the long steps which lead from the outside pit and enter the engine house. Here everything betokens neatness and care and indicates that the engineers—Will Seibert and Dallas Clark—understand their business. We stop here to thank Mr. S. for kindly furnishing us with a light with which to explore the underground works. We were informed by Mr. William Ewing, the obliging foreman, that there are about two tons of coal consumed every twenty-four hours. From the engine room we proceed to the Wash House, a large building about 150 feet long and 20 wide.

The first machine which greets our sight is a Chasing Mill, or crusher, into which the sand is thrown and ground to fine particles by two large wheels about twelve inches across the face and three and one-half feet in diameter, which revolve on a huge iron shaft. After the sand is crushed it passes into a washer, where it is carried through three different waters by four screw propellers and is finally discharged through an opening into the wheel-barrows of the workmen, who transfer it to another part of the building where it remains until ready for the dryer. This is a large box-like arrangement, twenty-five feet long, five feet wide and four high, and has a capacity for about fifteen tons. The bottom consists of a number of steam pipes running lengthwise, with small spaces between them, through which the sand falls as it becomes dry, to the floor beneath. We understand Mr. C. P. Dull, one of the firm, is the inventor of this dryer. Mr. Bradley, to whom we are indebted for much of our information, told us that about thirty-five or forty tons are washed and dried daily. Looking at the sand as it drops from the dryer reminds one very much of a fall of snow, but the temperature of the dry house soon dispels the momentary coolness produced by that idea. After it is dried the sand is hauled in wagons, made for that purpose, to the railroad depot, and from thence it is shipped to Pittsburgh, Wheeling and other places to be transformed into glass. The demand for sand is very great at the present time and the proprietors find it almost impossible to fill their orders.. This is certainly a gratifying fact and another assurance that business is reviving and that trade in all its branches has received a new impetus. We have endeavored to give our readers some idea of one of McVeytown's greatest industries, but we find ourselves utterly unable to describe it as we would like to, owing to our limited knowledge of mining, machinery, etc.

The quality of this sand for the manufacture of glass, is proved by the thousands of tons that are shipped for this purpose. While Pittsburgh has become notorious for its extensive manufactories of glass and iron, the best sand and the best ores in the United States are in Mifflin county, and in inexhaustible quantities. The sand for the manufacture of glass was railroaded to Pittsburgh from long distances, even from Missouri, south of St. Louis, until the vast stores of Mifflin county's hills were probed and made to disgorge their golden stores, and then Pittsburgh's competitor in the glass trade in the west, sprang into existence, and made what

is now "Crystal City," Missouri, where a superior article is manufactured.

The manufacture of glass is not the only use of this sand. It is very superior for plastering purposes, for the manufacture of frear stone, combined with hydraulic cement; for drain tile, for chimney flues, polishing marble and thousands of other purposes.

Juniata Sand Company, miners and shippers of flint glass sand, office and works at Lewistown, Pennsylvania. A. J. Kuhn, Superintendent. This mine is four miles south-west of Lewistown, on the north dip of the Oriskany sandstone, in the main synclinal, south of Prospect Rock. There is a bed of pure white sand, from ninety to one hundred feet thick. At one point it is but forty feet thick, being colored by oxide of iron and rendered useless for the manufacture of glass. Gaps in the ridge are of rare occurrence, but where they do occur, the sand is discolored by the oxide of iron. A layer of yellow sand, twelve to eighteen feet thick, occupies the top of the formation. When the mine was first opened, the sand was worked out toward the outcrop of the bed, leaving enough roof to prevent the surface from falling in, and to keep water out of the mine. Subsequently, the workings were changed to a point thirty feet lower, and the bed opened by means of a tunnel driven north through the Oriskany shales which dip forty-six degrees to the north-west. This tunnel is about two hundred and fifty feet long. From the tunnel, gangways are driven four hundred feet south-west, and one hundred feet north-east. The main gangways are from fifteen to eighteen feet wide, and fifteen feet high, leaving about fifteen feet between them and the old workings. The top is supported by heavy timbers. The gangway narrows at the top, and in addition to the heavy timbers it is lagged and packed to prevent sand from moving. The roof is very treacherous. It is liable to fall from small pockets on account of the cleavage planes running irregularly. At McVeytown, the necessity for timbering is not so great, because the mode of working is different. The gangway is more arching and not so high. The deposit of sand is also more solid and less liable to give way than at this mine. Chambers of various sizes are driven right and left from the main gangway, and at right angles to it. Pillars of sand rock are left standing between the chambers to support the roof. These chambers are from twenty to twenty-five feet long, the length being governed by the quality of the sand. When the sand contains oxide of iron, even in a small degree, it is useless for the manufacture of glass, and is not mined. When it

becomes necessary it is proposed to drive a tunnel still lower on the slope of the hill which will cut through the Lewistown lime shales in addition to the measures cut through by the present tunnel. It will be a long time, however, before the great quantity of sand on the present level can be worked out. The sand rock requires to be blasted in mining, but in falling it breaks to fine sand which needs only to be washed and prepared for market. The mine is supplied with a railroad track and cars to move the sand to the wash-house. The following analysis of this sand shows its character and purity :

Silica,	-	-	-	98.84	} Oxide of manganese, a trace. Lime, a trace. Magnesia, a trace.
Alumina,	-	-	-	.17	
Oxide of iron,	-	-	-	.34	
Loss on ignition,	-	-	-	.23	
				<hr/> 99.58	

At the washing house the sand is thrown into an iron bowl, where it is agitated by arms attached to a revolving horizontal beam. From this bowl it passes into an octagonal screen of wire cloth, two feet in diameter. The water, passing through this screen, carries the sand into a trough or box a few feet below. The sand settles in the bottom of the box and the water passes away over the top of it and carries away the white clay which exists in the sand in small quantities. Through this trough or box passes an elevator made of gum belting eight to ten inches wide, with the boxes or scrapers on the lower side. This elevator runs on an inclined plane, sloping eighteen degrees, and at the rate of nine and one-half feet per minute, and carries the sand high enough to drop it into a trough at a level of the next floor. A small stream of water is passed through the sand in this trough, when it is again elevated by the same process as before and carried the length of the building into the drying house. The whole distance to the drying house is about one hundred feet. The elevators are carried over pulleys and the sand is pushed along on a smooth board surface by the scrapers attached to the lower side of the belting. The engine used to drive this machinery has a cylinder nine inches in diameter and a twenty-two inch stroke, with a driving wheel six feet in diameter, which is run fifteen revolutions per minute. The dry house is over one hundred feet long, a portion of it being used for drying and a part for storing sand. The heat for drying is generated by three furnaces, each with a fire surface of twenty-six by thirty-six inches. These three furnaces consume about one ton of bituminous coal per

day. The sand is spread upon the floor, under which passes the flues connected with the furnaces, and is there thoroughly dried ready for the market. The top of the drying floor is three inches fire clay; under that is three inches of sand, then six in clay, then one inch of fire clay, and in the bottom ten inches of stone. This floor becomes heated by the hot air from the furnaces passing under it, and it parts with its heat very gradually, thus making a good drying surface.

From thirty to fifty tons a day are prepared for the market, but this amount could be readily increased. The sand is conveyed to Granville railway station by means of one of Hadgron's patent tramways, one and one-half miles long. The following description of the tramway is from the *Mining Journal*, 1878:

The mine lies sixty-five metres above the level of the railroad. The tramway has been constructed across the canal and Juniata River, which latter, on the line of the tramway, is eight hundred and fifty feet wide. This necessitated the erection of a centre pier, to support the rope on such a span; and owing to the great amount of ice in the winter season, this pier had to be constructed of masonry work to the height of twenty-five and one-half feet, surmounted by a trestle twenty-three and one-half feet, making a total height of forty-nine feet. On the whole line there are fifty-three trestles over which the rope is carried, the general distance between the supports being one hundred and fifty-three feet, the two river spans being four hundred and twenty feet.

The rope was manufactured in Trenton, New Jersey. It is three-fourths of an inch in diameter, of the best English cast steel. It was made in one length, and weighs a little over eight tons. The buckets, of which there are one hundred, are made of galvanized iron, and carry about forty pounds of sand each. The total weight of a loaded bucket and hanger is one hundred and eighty-seven pounds.

The motive power is supplied by a ten horse power engine at the mine, the steam being drawn from the mine boilers.

The rope travels at the rate of three miles an hour, the capacity of that speed being fifty tons a day.

The cost of this transam way, including the stone pier and motive power, was five thousand three hundred and thirty-four dollars per mile. The shipping facilities at Granville station are very superior, and the processes of unloading the buckets and loading the cars are not exceeded by any machinery in the country.

THE TOWNS OF MIFFLIN COUNTY.

Lewistown.

LEWISTOWN is pleasantly situated on the banks of the "Blue Juniata," in a pleasant and picturesque valley, between Jack's and Shade Mountains, the "Narrows" of one leading to the "Big Valley," a few miles north of town, and the narrows of the other, through which passes the canal and Pennsylvania railroad, leading south-east, a short distance south-east of town. Nothing can be more picturesque than the splendid views afforded of this town and its vicinity. From every elevation is a new perspective; from every point a new view. The lights and shades of the ever varying mountain scenes are "ever changing, ever new."

"When the mists have rolled in splendor
From the beauty of these hills,
And the sunshine, warm and tender,
Falls in splendor o'er the rills,
We may read the shining picture
In the rainbow and the spray,
In the living light of morning,
When the mists have cleared away."

We have a fanatical admiration for fine scenery, the beauties of Nature. Within the past year we have traversed the woods and plains of Eastern Texas, viewed the bayous of Northern Louisiana, admired the magnificent agricultural regions of Arkansas from Poplar Bluffs to Texarkana and Fort Smith. We have climbed the Ozark Mountains, and beneath the shade of the holly and the oak admired its scenery. We have drank the waters of Ponce De Leon's fountain of eternal youth. We have fished in the Ouachita and Red rivers, admired the Iron Mountains and undulating plains of Missouri, traversed the grand prairies of Illinois from Chicago to Cairo, rode over the rich farming regions of Central and Southern Indiana, admired the noble State of Ohio from the lake to the river and viewed her capital from her State House dome. We have been over the green clad hills of Virginia, the agricultural, mineral and timber regions that surround the Smoky

City; we have viewed the rocky promontories of the Allegheny Valley, of Red Bank and Mahoning; breathed in the oleaginous regions of Oil City and Titusville; sailed on the placid bosom of Chatauqua Lake; viewed old Erie from Brocton's elevated site; admired the monotonous scenery of the Mississippi, the more varied shores of the Missouri and Illinois, the rocky foundations that hem in the beds of the Ohio, the Allegheny and Monongahela; but we have not met a more beautiful picture than the sweet, nestled, picturesque beauty of the Juniata Valley, "whose beauteous vales and vine-clad bowers where dance the intervening shades," while "skies most beautiful and blue arch heaven's high dome." We need not go to the Eastern Continent for sublimity of scenery, for all nature is full of beauty. There is beauty in the scenes of this New World that wake heart and intellect. There is brightest green upon our western earth and freshness in our oceans, and a wildness in our rocks, a majesty in our mountains. There is music in our babbling brooks and glory in our matchless rivers, unrivaled beauty on our sky and in our sunsets.

Lewistown is the county seat of Mifflin county, and is the most populous and flourishing town on the Juniata River. It is fifty-five miles above Harrisburg, the State Capital, and one hundred and fifty-four from Pittsburgh. The town stands on an elevated plain, on the left bank of the Juniata, just above the confluence of the Kishacoquillas Creek. A high limestone ridge rises just above the town, from which a grand and imposing view may be had of the valley, the river and the wild and magnificent mountain gorge, with its various lights and shades, through which the river, the canal, the railroad and turnpike passes below the town. It derives considerable advantages as a business point, from the fact of it being the junction of the Lewistown and Sunbury railroad, and the Milroy, both branches of the Pennsylvania railroad, and unite with the main line on the right hand side of the Juniata, which they cross on a substantial bridge. It is the outlet for the trade of a fine scope of country at a distance, as well as for the contiguous valleys. There are several furnaces and steel and iron works in near proximity to the town, and the iron trade of the county has been quite extensive on account of its superior quality. Of these, we will treat under the head of manufactures, in another part of this work.

Lewistown contains, in addition to the usual county buildings, an Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist, Lutheran, Catholic and African

churches, most of them fine, well finished and commodious edifices. A splendid court house, on the north side of the public square, is an ornament to the town and most admirably constructed. The old court house occupied the centre of the public square, but has been long since removed.

The streets and public square are most admirably paved with pounded stone, are all in splendid order, and sidewalks in the same commendable condition, being well laid with brick; and the gutters clean, smooth and all streets, sidewalks and gutters models of neatness and conducive to good health.

The early settlement of the Buchanans, at this point, is noticed in the department of this work, on the organization of the county. When the county was established, General James Potter, Judge William Brown and Major Montgomery, were owners of the land on which the town was laid out in 1790, when the neighboring valleys had only a population of seven thousand five hundred and sixty-two. The Juniata canal was finished as far as this place, in 1829, when the canal boat took the place of the big four and six-horse waggons in the transportation of the grain and merchandise of this region, to and from Philadelphia and intermediate points. The opening of navigation was celebrated by the people at that time, with appropriate ceremonies and a general rejoicing. Then the canal was held in higher estimation as a means of travel and transit, than even railroads are at the present day, as they exist in such superabundance.

By an act of the Legislature, in 1814, the Lewistown Academy was chartered. It was not erected, however, for some years afterwards. (See educational institutions in another part of this work.) The public school house, a fine, brick structure, was erected in 1872, at a cost of about thirty-five thousand dollars, and is a credit to the enterprise of the town.

Lewistown has a fair business in general merchandise, groceries, &c., of an unusual substantial character; also, a full line of mechanics. Her carriage manufactories, sash and door works, carpenters and joiners, furniture shops, blacksmiths, boot and shoe shops, broom factory, marble works, pottery, bakeries, barbers, plasterers, bricklayers, masons, painters and other specialties which we have not named are all prosecuting a successful business in their numerous avocations. The four printing establishments will be spoken of under another heading.

Changes in business are not sudden nor frequent. The same is

true of her people. Both her business and her inhabitants are of the permanent and substantial order. One class of business Lewistown has just reason to pride herself on—namely, her hotels; and of them there can be no preference given; they are all of the first order. There is a Young Men's Christian Association doing active work; also, a public library, which it has not yet been our privilege to examine. On the east of the river, near the canal and a furnace, is the remains of an ancient mound of a prehistoric people, out of which have been obtained interesting relics of the past. This mound proves that the same race that preceded the Indians in their occupancy of North America from the Valley of the Hudson to the Colorado Mountains and from Alaska to Central America, also made a stay and had settlements in this vicinity. Remains of ancient masonry, built of rough, undressed stone, were found at an early day in Kishacoquillas Valley. Some years since an ancient macadamized turnpike road was found half buried at the foot of the mountains near Harper's Ferry.

Lewistown has two extensive furnaces, two tanneries, three flouring mills, manufactories of carriages and agricultural repair shops, and the numerous minor industries referred to above, and a population of about four thousand.

FIRE DEPARTMENT

Was incorporated in 1844.

The Henderson.

Present Officers—President, C. Stratford, Jr.; Vice President, J. M. Selheimer; Secretary, Thomas Strang; Assistant Secretary, A. W. Porter; Treasurer, John S. Garrett; Chief, S. A. Marks.

The Fame.

President, W. W. Trout; Vice President, J. Denison; Secretary, J. J. Quigley; Treasurer, H. R. Zerbey; Chief, Samuel Killian.

This department has two fine engine houses, an excellent steam engine, and all other fixtures and accoutrements in strictly first-class order, and the pride of the city they serve.

MILITARY OF LEWISTOWN.

Company G, Fifth Regiment, Fourth Brigade, National Guard of Pennsylvania.

John L. Garrett, Captain;	H. Lytle, Corporal;
R. C. Elder, First Lieutenant,	G. L. Davis, “

— — — — —, Second Lieutenant,	W. A. Braman, Corporal,
W. S. Bannan, First Sergeant,	C. A. Miller, “
J. F. Malin, “	J. G. Jones, “
W. Ready, “	Mark Toomer, “
C. F. Chester, “	Geo. F. Smith, “
Thomas Shatzer, “	J. S. Stackpole, “
John F. Milliken, musician,	W. Miller, musician.
H. F. Armstrong, Private,	A. B. Brisbane, Private,
C. F. Blett, “	George Brooks, “
Thos. Bell, “	J. H. Cummins, “
W. C. Davis, “	W. J. Davis, “
W. A. Engle, “	Thos. Gay, “
Jas. A. Harris, “	W. H. Hunt, “
F. Hart, “	R. H. Krebs, “
J. W. Kays, “	J. C. Limes, “
J. B. Mefford, “	G. S. Mabin, “
W. Malanapy, “	W. Mutersbaugh, “
S. Myers, “	S. B. McLaughlin, “
W. A. Omer, “	A. Peters, “
W. T. Quay, “	A. Rarick, “
John Slagle, “	T. B. Smith, “
P. Smith, “	G. W. Snyder, “
S. Snyder, “	H. Shatzer, “
Daniel Stine, “	H. Shimp, “
J. B. Thomas, “	H. H. Thomas, “
M. L. Keats, “	W. B. Warrell, “
Frank P. Kelsh, “	James White, “

THE OLD LEWISTOWN CEMETERY.

In a walk through these old grounds, we reflect on the lives and experiences of those now sleeping here—the pioneers of this town and county.

There is a moral sublimity in his work. We note the following names and dates: Agnes Stark, died 1810, aged 65; Edward McCarty, Sheriff of Mifflin county, died October 14, 1805; David Jordan, died 1822, aged 77; William Buchanan, died 1767, aged 25; Arthur, his son, died 1792, aged 28; George Forster, died 1805, aged 33; James Robinson, died 1842, aged 82; Robert Hope, died 1803, aged 32; Jenet, wife of Robert Hope, died 1849, born 1765; Andrew Keiser, died in 1848, aged 80; Hon. William McCoy, died 1841, aged 63; Jane Kerns, died 1825, aged 70; Amy Major, died

1792; George McClelland, died 1811, aged 41. Other names follow of various dates. Among them we note the names of Kinsloe, Rittenhouse, Cameron, Steele, Montgomery, Caldwell and others.

This old cemetery has long since ceased to be used as a place of interment, there having been three or four others located in the suburbs of the town. The town and all the surrounding valleys are above an average in general health, and there are more cases of extreme longevity than we often meet in any locality.

Milroy.

Romantically located near the east end of Kishacoquillas Valley, south of the mountains that form its northern boundary, one of which terminates near the town in a majestic peak, very many hundred feet high, stands the town of Milroy. It forms the terminus of the Lewistown and Milroy Railroad; and the town is very long and narrow, and follows the meanderings of Laurel Run, a fine stream of water that comes from the foot of the mountains north of the valley. The town has two hotels, six stores, a large number of mechanics, and of the most substantial class, and engaged in all the numerous businesses demanded by the rich and prosperous agricultural region by which it is surrounded. There are three substantial churches, viz: one Evangelical Lutheran, one Methodist and one Presbyterian. In manufactories, there is one woolen factory, a tannery, an iron foundry, wagon and carriage works, &c. The pastor of the Lutheran Church is Rev. S. G. Shannon; of the Methodist, Rev. Johnston; of the Presbyterian, Rev. White. Rev. Shannon preached his first sermon July 16, 1871, and has since served his congregation in the most able, satisfactory and successful manner. He and his pleasant family reside adjoining the church.

Laurel Run meanders through the town, with its rippling music, or, more properly, the town meanders along its banks (as the run was the oldest settler), and finally, some distance below, sinks into a bank, and rises again on Honey Creek, which, with the West End Branch and Tea Creek, form a junction at Reedsville. Below the confluence of these two streams they are called Kishacoquillas Creek, which flows on through the Narrows, Yeagertown and Logan, its banks being covered with manufactories, mills, &c., till it unites with the Juniata, at Lewistown. Milroy, a post office was established here in 1828, though the origin of the town was much earlier. The tannery and the mill were early improvements, the former owned at its origin by a Mr. McKee.

Hahn and McDowell, were the proprietors of the upper, newer part of the town. Moses Thompson was the proprietor of the first hotel, and built a stone house for that use, in 1800, which is now standing. Moses Thompson, the present postmaster, is the son and only successor of the postmaster appointed in 1828. The office was then called The Valley. Then the town was known as Perryville, and about 1845 to 1848, was changed to its present cognomen, and named after General Milroy. The origin of the town can be safely fixed at as early a date as 1800. The two residents that are now here and have been here the longest, are Mrs. Jane Thompson and George McClanahan.

The town is rapidly improving, and in addition to the fine churches and schools, has many fine residences, beautiful homes of education and refinement. Of its educational institution, we expect to treat under another head, and close this by notes of a

WALK THROUGH ITS GRAVEYARD,

Where we meet those, who, done with the scenes of "time and sense," have gone to "that bourne whence no traveler returns." We note these to show the surviving population, where rests the mortal remains of the old pioneer. William P. Alexander, died 1850, aged 58 years, 6 months; and wife, died 1848, aged 55 years; John Hamlin, died 1852, aged 48 years; William McNitt, died 1864, aged 81 years; Mary, his wife, died 1846, aged 65 years, 6 months; Rhoda, wife of David C. Miller, died January 23, 1833, aged 33 years; Moses Mitchell, born 1815, died 1860; Col. William Reed, died 1877, aged 81 years, 9 months; James Thompson, died 1879, aged 78 years, 7 months; Robert M. Thompson, died 1847, aged 45 years; Christian Brown, died 1875, aged 66 years, 6 months; William Brown, died 1844, aged 57 years; and Mary, his wife, died 1844, aged 54 years; Sarah Steeley, died 1844, aged 73 years; Rachel, wife of Isaiah Coplin, died 1872, aged 72 years; John McDowell, died 1869, aged 76 years; Nancy, wife of John Beaty, died 1842, aged 75 years; John Beaty, died 1840, aged 78 years; Bruce McNitt, who lost his life by the burning of the Pacific Hotel, St. Louis, Missouri, February 20, 1858, aged 22 years; James Brown, died 1841, aged 58 years; Nancy, wife of James Brown, died 1861, aged 73 years; William McDowell, died 1851, aged 75 years, 9 months. Having passed away, here rests the hardy pioneer who braved the toils and perils of frontier life. These were people of experience and strong personal character. From them we learn that,

“Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest brave and true ;
Moment by moment, the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly ministries, to and fro ;
Down the lowliest ways if God wills so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care,
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Not for the summer hour alone
When skies resplendant shine,
When youth and pleasure fill the throne
Their hearts and hands have twined.

But for those stern and wintry days,
Of peril, pain and fear,
When Heaven's wise discipl'ine doth make
This earthly journey drear.

Three Locks.

Between Lewistown and the THREE LOCKS up the valley of the Juniata river is the most beautiful and picturesque scenery the eye might wish to behold. The river makes frequent passages across the valley from mountain to mountain, as it wends its way towards the long narrows, and along its meandering banks following the stream in some cases, and in others making straight lines, forming a base to its curves wend the canal on the north and the Pennsylvania railroad on the south side, but the river makes so many curves that the railroad sometimes bridges the stream for the sake of shortening distances.

Three Locks are what once were Hope furnace, run by Joseph Milliken, from 1850 to 1856, when it stopped work. These hills are full of iron to unknown depths and amounts, but here is dug the ore in endless quantities, from which the far famed Juniata iron takes its enviable reputation.

The river banks and beautiful undulation at the foot hills of the mountains are in a fine state of cultivation and ornamented with fine residences. The village that started under the furnace influence, has since stood still. It contains a Baptist, a Methodist Episcopal, and at Anderson's station, a mile south, a Presbyterian church. There are three stores in the settlement doing a fair local trade, and the usual mechanics, though a large percentage of the population engage more or less in mining.

Granville Station.

A short distance below Three Locks, south of the river is Granville Station a fine thriving village from which quite an amount of shipping is done, especially in sand of which we shall speak under the heading of mines. This place contains three stores, a post office, quite a number of mechanics, and is one of the most prosperous localities in the county, with a most substantial and enterprising people. It is located about four miles west of Lewistown Junction.

Lillyville.

The above is a small pleasant village, nine miles east of Lewistown, and in the east of Dry valley, a most romantically located among evergreen clad hills and murmuring brooks, and for health, quiet and beauty of surroundings none excell it. It has one store, one large flour mill, two churches, and one hotel, and the usual number of mechanics in a country village. In the vicinity is the celebrated Bridge's Springs, a noted place of resort, and in the country, near by, are other grist mills and several saw mills of steam and water power. The location of Lillyville is extremely picturesque

"Among beauteous hills and vineclad bowers,
Where dance the intervening shades."

Maitland.

The first station on the Sunbury railroad, east of Lewistown, is Maitland, on Jack's Creek, near or more properly directly at the foot of Shade Mountain. It has one fine grist mill, two stores, a post office, a church, school houses, &c., and is surrounded by evergreen clad hills and mountains. Near here is also a great natural curiosity, in the way of a cavern. Though it has never been explored, if its chambers contain anything of the natural curiosities that the other caverns of Mifflin county does, it will well repay an exploration.

Painter.

A few miles east of Maitland, and one and a half miles south of Lillyville, is Painter, another mountain-surrounded home-made village. "Mortals might here the sweets of forgetfulness prove, had nature no wants to be supplied."

The town has one store, a post office and a number of mechanics. These towns all have one peculiar characteristic, viz: Substantial

home comfort of their inhabitants and that quiet contentment that makes a pleasant rural life.

"It is not that all nature has spread o'er the scene
Her purest of crystal and brightest of green,
It is not the soft music of streamlet or hill,
Oh, no, it is something more exquisite still,"
It is home quiet and contentment.

Belltown

Is a small locality of that name, north-east of the town last named, and is simply a named locality in the county. Has no stores, mills or the like, but a congregation of country residences in a fine agricultural locality.

Reedsville.

Among the pleasant towns of Mifflin county, and she has many of them, there are none of which she has justly reason to be proud of than Reedsville, nor of the substantial intelligent class of people of which her population is composed. There are a few things of most unusual interest in regard to this village. They are her ancient origin, her historical record, her most romantic location, her recent rapid progress and future brilliant prospects.

Of these we propose to speak as briefly as the numerous interesting facts thereof will allow.

In passing up the narrows, and the sublime scenery that surrounds this town with the lights and shades of the scenes, we are always reminded of the following lines:

"On every page of nature, on all the flowers I love,
I read the old, old, story of Jesus and his love.
Of Jesus' love and glory, of all I hold most dear,
They tell the old, old, story in accents sweet and clear.
Morn among the mountains, lonely solitude,
Gushing streams and fountains murmur God is good."

Here, the ever-green clad elevations, the little mountain flowers, the "bold rocks standing out of the green," the gushing springs and fountains, the stream that courses its way through the narrows, and along which so many historical romances cluster of our early pioneer ancestry, all combine to render this a point of unusual interest.

As near as we can fix dates, the first white man came here 1750 to 1752, and Reedsville has been a centre of attraction since that day.

By Reedsville we mean the present village and its suburbs, in which are Logan's Spring, Brown's Mills and the ancient homes of Reed and Brown, and the old stone church, treated of under the head of churches as East Kishacoquillas Church, and the old cemetery, where interments began, perhaps, as early as 1760 to 1765.

Here yet reside those who saw the light of heaven, and were little children when Reed, and Brown, and their families were yet residents of this locality. It was here Logan got Mrs. Brown's little daughter; here he met, for the first time, Brown and McClay; here Brown first came and again returned east, and came back, after an absence of four years, to find his cabin overgrown with brush, while he and his wife, who then accompanied him, camped in a hollow sycamore tree. Here Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Cox, in their advanced years, when they went out to water their flax, would meet and talk over their early experiences. Here was the ancient Indian trail through the Narrows, now traversed by the locomotive instead of the Indian, with his quiver and bow; here, where the hotel now stands, was the house where Mrs. Brown died, in 1815. Where Mr. Mann now resides was the place where Mr. Brown passed away, in 1825. Here, too, Lewis and Conelly, the noted robbers of this country at that day, committed their depredations.

The present appearance of this town is not what the locality presented in 1755 or 1760. Now the railroad is traversed six times a day by the fiery steed, whose shrill whistle is re-echoed from the surrounding mountains. The woolen mills are doing the work once done on the spinning wheel and loom. The hotel is the home of the stranger, three stores supply the wants of the community. The warehouse for storage and the supply of the most modern and improved agricultural machinery, shows the advance of the times. Two fine churches and educational facilities of a high order, are among the recent improvements of this town.

In addition to its railroad facilities for freight and travel, in contrast with the canal and pack-horse of ancient times, they have their fine turnpikes for their excellent teams, and carriages, and stages, to the west end of the valley. The march of improvement is proceeding now more rapidly than ever before.

A fine class of residences have recently been erected of brick and frame, showing the success of the business of the town, by the beautiful homes that are now being occupied by the people. Some fine new business houses occupy the main street, and at this writing, others are in process of erection. Taking all in all, we

know of no more interesting point in Mifflin county, and for scenery and historical interest in Pennsylvania. Of her future prospects we can say that for a prospective manufacturing or commercial locality, she has the most substantial advantages, her water power, her adjacent fine agricultural regions, and the wealth and enterprise of her people all combined, to ensure her success, she needs a local newspaper.

Yeagertown.

On the south side of the Narrows, and in the same romantic, historic and classic region, as Reedsville is located, the village of *Yeagertown*, named after the family of the name 1842, and to whom the town owes its beauty and prosperity through the prosperity and superior business of its proprietors. The town has two stores, one of the best mills in the State, one church, two school houses, and the usual mechanics of a country village, in a healthy prosperous condition. To say what we should of this town, alone would be to repeat what we have said in the above section, as to the locality and surroundings of Reedsville, and to save space and repetition we refer the reader to the description of the scenery, historical incidents, &c., there set forth. Long may it wave.

Newton Hamilton.

The above named place is located on the Pennsylvania rail road, west of Lewistown, and near the west line of Mifflin county. It has been in existence for a great number of years, and is one of the oldest towns in the county. It has a population of about three hundred and fifty people, is noted for the substantial character and the moral status of her citizens.

Newton Hamilton has the usual religious and educational institutions of a country town, has stores that are doing a fine substantial local trade, and the usual mechanics for a town of her size and location. Like every place else in Mifflin county, or in central Pennsylvania, the town is surrounded by most beautiful and picturesque scenery that is an attraction to the visitor and stranger.

Allenville.

This village gems the west end of Kishacoquillas Valley, and contains a good local trade, and is surrounded by an agricultural region unsurpassed in the State of Pennsylvania. They have a

good line of mechanics, a first-class hotel that is just what a hotel should be, and the business houses of the town perhaps enjoy a better local trade than is customary, on account of being surrounded by the agricultural region that they are. The town has also the usual school and church facilities of a prosperous and successful, moral and intelligent people, and on the whole the town of Allen-ville and its surroundings present a most perfect picture of a moral, intellectual and successful community.

McVeytown.

Beautifully located on the Juniata river above Lewistown, and surrounded by as beautiful scenery as this world affords, is the town above named. It is no new enterprise, but we trace its beginnings as far back as the times of the earliest settlers in the county. When the early pioneer sought a beautiful home, it is not strange that he found it on the river between Fort Granville and where McVeytown now stands. Its original cognomen was Waynesburgh, and by this it was known until it first got a post office; and there being other Waynesburghs and Waynesboros in the State, the post office was called McVeytown, after the proprietor. When the town became incorporated it was incorporated in its present name. It has a population of about seven hundred inhabitants, a number of stores, and the mechanics, mills and manufacturing establishments usual in a town of its size and location, only rather more so. In her schools she excels. She has four public schools and a private school, all conducted in an able manner. Of them we have desired to get a more full detail, but have failed to do so and can only refer to them from general reputation. One thing is peculiar in the history of McVeytown, and that is the large number of prominent public men she has given to the county and to the country, and the substantial wealth and intelligence, and the general education of her people. For the details of her public and prominent men we refer the reader to the biographical department of this work.

Another important item in the history of this town was the men it furnished both for the war of 1812 and the rebellion, and the enviable position and prominence of those men in our not only county's history, but of our State and government generally, as many of them enjoy a National reputation. Its importance as a shipping point was also important, and that at an early day McVeytown was an important station on the old stage line described otherwheres, and on the completion of the canal above Lewistown, it was for a

time the head of navigation till further completed to Huntingdon. Taken all in all, this is a most healthful and agreeable town, and a most pleasant people, pleasant in their genial sociability, and noted for their high moral standing, wealth and stability.

Greenwood alias Belleville.

This town is beautifully located in the west end of Kishacoquillas valley, and in days of "auld lang syne" went by the name of Greenwood, a most appropriate cognomen, situated as it is "midst pleasant groves and fountains," and among most beautiful undulations of mountain and valley, hill and plain. The same we have said of the schools, churches and people of McVeytown, will apply to the same in Greenwood. We have used every effort to get sketches of her churches by addressing the ministers thereof, but the god of silence has reigned supreme.

The country about the town of Greenwood is very rich and under a high state of cultivation, and is tilled by the most substantial people in the State of Pennsylvania. Rich farms, fine improvements, substantial and educated people are their surroundings. "Happy are the people that are in such a case."

Mechanicsburgh.

The above beautiful little village is situated near to and northwest of Greenwood, and is a pleasant homelike place. It is on the northern slope of the centre ridge of Kishacoquillas valley, and is, as its name indicates, a mechanicsburgh, as its residents seem all to be mechanics. It is useless to add that its inhabitants are a substantial, intelligent people. It would not be Kishacoquillas valley if they were not of this class.

Their churches, schools and pleasant residences indicate their morality, education and their refinement.

Logan.

The origin of this village was the establishment of the ironworks known as Freedom Forge, about the year 1813 or 1814, by Judge Brown, who was for some time the sole proprietor. The firm was then changed to Brown & Norris.

The first clerk of this establishment was Mr. Finley Ellis, who served them many years, and died at the age of ninety years. His widow still survives him, and is a resident of Lewistown.

These works have grown to immense dimensions, and are now known as the Logan Iron and Steel Works, and their manufactured

articles are shipped long distances on account of their superior quality. We are informed that their tires for the driving wheels of locomotives, are shipped to California and other distant points. We have been unable to obtain data of the present capacity of these works, though we have made strenuous efforts so to do. This village is pleasantly located on Kishacoquillas creek, between Lewistown and Jack's Narrows, and between Furgeson's and Little Valleys, a most picturesque location. The village is mostly composed of the residences of the employees of these extensive works, and the business of the place is all tributary to and controlled by the firm.

There can be no more favorable site in the world for a manufacturing establishment than that occupied by Mann's Axe Factory, Yeagertown Mills and Logan Iron and Steel Works. An abundance of fuel, and of water, and of the crude iron ores of the best quality in the world, and surrounded by an agricultural region equalled by few and excelled by none.

Siglerville

Is located a few miles east of Milroy. A small, quiet, pleasant village; pleasant in situation, and being located in east end, could not be otherwise than to have beautiful surroundings, that consist in magnificent mountain scenery and such farms and farm homes as exist only in Kishacoquillas Valley.

Locke's Mills

Is located in the east end of the Kishacoquillas Valley, a pleasant village, of most beautiful surroundings in both mountain, valley and people, and has some most pleasant homes and pleasant people.



HORTICULTURAL AND FLORAL.

IT is superfluous to comment on the elevating, refining and healthful influences of fruits and flowers. The former so admirably adapted to our wants physically, and the latter, not only physically, but mentally and morally. Beautiful in form, beautiful in color, beautiful in arrangement, infinite in variety, endless in profusion; decking, without reluctance, the poor man's cot; brightening, without pride, the rich man's home; blooming, with wild content, in the lonely forest glades, and on the unvisited mountain sides; blazing, without ambition in the public parks, shedding their fragrance without anxiety, in the chamber of sickness; cheering, without reproach, the poor wretch, in his prison cell; blushing, in the hair of virtuous beauty, and shedding, without a blush, their beautiful light, on the soiled brow of her fallen sister; sleeping in the cradle, with the innocent life of childhood, and blooming, still, on the coffin, with the cold, clay, that remains after life is spent; scattering their prophetic bloom through orchard and field, where robust industry prepares its victories, and lighting up the graveyards, with their still, undismayed promises; scorning no surroundings, however humble, or however sinful; flinging beauty in the wild wantonness of infinite abundance, on the most worthless and the most precious things. They are God's incarnated smiles, shed forth with love, on our poor, sinful world, to stimulate us to love purity and truth, with an infinity that puts our uttermost love to the blush; teaching us a theology better than the creeds, and a science better than the schools, perpetually urging on the great heart of humanity, by their myriads and unending illustrations, the lessons of infinite trust in the Divine Fatherhood, which gives splendor to the lillies, and tells us that "Solomon in all his glory, was not arrayed as one of these." A love of the beautiful in the creations of nature, is a part of our existence, and is an element in the rude savage and the highest and most refined civilization. Some Indian chiefs, on a visit to an eastern city, were taken to see one of the magnificent churches that adorned the place. One of them, looking up at the stained windows and frescoed walls, ex-

claimed, "Surely this is the house of the rainbow." Presently the organ struck up a beautiful air.

At once they began to search for the origin of the sound, when one of them, pointing to the chandeliers, exclaimed in Nature's own dialect: "Yonder is the home of the sweet thunder!" The delight which these sons of the forest manifested on beholding the beauties that art had created suggests that this love of the beautiful is an inherent characteristic of humanity. This love of the beautiful in nature and in art is developed in early childhood.

The boy paints his ball club and his kite. The little girl fills her coffers with the brightest clippings that fall from her mother's scissors. This peculiarity is not confined to savages nor children. The love of the beautiful which manifested itself in our childhood has not deserted any of us as years advance.

A soul so hideous and deformed as not to have a love of nature's beauties as displayed in the mountains and the valleys, in nature's varied scenery, can scarcely be conceived of. This element of man's character may be uncultivated, but one and all of us in some way are striving after the beautiful in form, color and arrangement. This element of character in the human race is so universal that it must be in accordance with the divine will of Him whose works of beauty so cover and beautify the earth (and He certainly designed that they should be cultivated), makes us better and draws us nearer to Him. The poet, the architect, the painter, the sculptor, are sent on a mission from God to refine and elevate the race. Alas, that these noble gifts are so often perverted or left uncultivated. That they are, is not the fault of our Creator, but of those to whose keeping they are entrusted.

The hand of God, through the laws of Nature (and Nature's laws are God's unchanging thoughts), has decked the heavens with majesty and filled the earth with glory; has carpeted the green meadows and spangled them with gold; has purpled the grape and gilded the orange. She has crimsoned the apple and the peach and garlanded the forest. Beauty is hid in the modest violet and crowns the majesty of the rose, glows in the morning-glory and revels in the gaudy tulip. It is lit up in the hoar frost, enshrined in the rain drop; it gleams on the mountains and dances on the crested billows, it crowns the cataract with rainbows and enamels the wing of the tiny insect; it curves the neck of the graceful swan and twinkles in the plumage of the peacock and the humming bird, and smiles on the gloomiest places of the earth.

In the dark cavern is the diamond, on the ocean bed is scattered pearls and studded the caverns with crystal gems, it bids the lightning fresco with brighter shades the sombre cloud from which it leaps, and from the frozen regions of the north sends forth the Aurora Borealis. These flashes of beauty from the hand of nature are sent to influence us for good and fill our souls with pleasure. It is our duty then to do all we can to make earth a paradise, by cultivating the fruits and the flowers, so bountifully bestowed upon us for our health and comfort. We may not all be able to live in a palace, nor own a town and park, with their fountains and flowers, but if we have only a cottage and a few feet of ground, it can be adorned with graceful vines, grass and flowers, and let love and kindness reign there, and it may be the very gate of heaven to us.

Fruit Growing.

The adaptation of the fruits of the climate where we live to our physical wants and our health, is of importance to our well being. The succession of fruits as the season advances, is emblematic of the wisdom of the creator in the adaptation of means to ends. First in the season comes the delightful and delicious strawberry. How our appetites desire and our taste approves this delicious fruit. All the chemistry in the world cannot invent a more congenial purifier and strengthener of the blood than the malic acid and other chemical elements of the strawberry. As the season advances then comes the raspberry, the blackberry, the currants, &c., with similar acids for the building up of the energies of our system, as the early strawberry and with some astringent properties added thereto. Further on comes the peach, the apple, the pear, the grape, &c., which have peculiar adaptations to our wants, as the season passes on, and those we most need are those most easily preserved for winter's use.

To give the best possible information on the growth of fruits and flowers will be the aim in the work before us.

The Mechanical Organs of Plants.

The wonderful mechanism of the human eye, the arrangement and construction of the ear, the number and diversified uses of the muscles, the *mechanical organisms of plants*, the various combinations of the elements, as well as the harmony, immensity and diversified arrangements of the solar system, would almost lead us to

believe that diversity alone, distinct from every other consideration, was the motive in the mind of the Creator or the agents of His will. The dissecting room, the microscope and the laboratory partially reveal to us the arcana of nature, but the science of astronomy, beyond all others, displays to us the splendor and the magnificence of His operations. Through this the mind rises to sublimer views of the Deity, though we cannot familiarize ourselves with the minor details in this department of His works, as we may in the one I have chosen as the present topic.

A few observations on the vegetable kingdom it will be our aim to notice particularly. One great object in nature in the structure and growth of plants, is the perfecting the seed and its preservation until it is perfected. This intention shows itself, in the first place, by the care which appears to be taken to protect and ripen, and every advantage that can be given them by situation in the plant, those parts which most immediately contribute to fructification, viz: the anthers, the stamini and the stigmata. These parts are usually lodged in the centre, the recesses or the labyrinths of the flower, during their tender or immature state—are shut up in the stalk, or sheltered in the bud; but as soon as they have acquired firmness of texture sufficient to bear exposure, and are ready to perform the important office to which they are assigned, they are disclosed to the light and air, by the bursting of the stem, or the expansion of the petals, after which they have, in many cases, by the very form of the flower during its bloom, the light and warmth reflected on them from the concave side of the cup. What is called also the sleep of plants, is the leaves or petals disposing themselves in such a manner as to shelter the stems, bud or fruit. They turn up or fall down, according as this purpose renders this change of position necessary. In the growth of wheat, whenever the bud begins to shoot the two upper leaves join together, and embrace the ear, and protect it till the pulp has acquired a certain degree of consistency. In some water-plants the flowering and foundation is carried on within the stem, which afterwards opens to let loose the fecundated seed. The pea tribe enclose the parts of fructification within a beautiful folding of the internal blossom, itself protected under a penthouse formed by the external petals. This structure is very artificial, and it adds to the value of it, though it may diminish the curiosity, as it is very general.

It has also this further advantage, it is strictly mechanical, that all the blossoms turn their backs to the wind whenever it blows

strong enough to endanger the delicate and internal fragile organs on which the seed depends. It is an aptitude which results from the form of the flower, and, as before remarked, strictly mechanical, as much so as the folding fans on a windmill, or the cap on the top of a chimney.

In the poppy and many familiar flowers, the head, while it is growing, hangs down, a rigid curvature in the upper part of the stem giving it that position, and in that position it is impenetrable by rain or moisture. When the head has acquired its size, and is ready to open, the stalk erects itself for the purpose of presenting the flower and its instruments of fertilization to the genial influence of the sun's rays. This is a curious property provided for in the constitution of the plant, for if the stem be only bent by the weight of the head, how comes it to straighten itself when the head is the heaviest? These instances show the attention of nature to this principal object, the safety and maturation of the parts on which the seed depends.

In trees, especially those which are natives of colder climes, this point is taken up earlier. Many trees produce the embryo of their leaves and flowers one year and mature them the following year. There is a winter also, to be got over. Now what we are to remark is how nature has prepared for trials and severities of that season. These tender embryos are in the first place wrapped up with a compactness that no art can imitate, in which state they compose what we call the bud. The bud itself is enclosed in scales, the remains of past leaves or the rudiments of future ones. In the coldest climates a third preservative is added by the bud having a coat of gum or resin, which being congealed resists moisture and frosts. On the approach of warm weather, this gum is softened and ceases to be a hindrance to the expansion of leaves and flowers. The seeds themselves are packed in capsules or vessels composed of coats which compared with the rest of the flower is strong and tough. From this seed-vessel, projects a tube through which the fertilizing properties issue from it and are admitted to the seed. Here occurs a mechanical variety accommodated to the different circumstances under which the same is to be accomplished. In flowers which are erect, the pistil is shorter than the *stamini*, and the pollen shed from the anthera into the cups of the flower is caught in its descent on the head of the stigma. In flowers which hang suspended, the crown imperial the fushia, &c., this arrangement is reversed, the pistil being the longest, and the protruding

summit receives the pollen as it drops downward. The seed vessels assume an immense variety of forms in the different plants, all evidently conducing to the same end viz: the security of the seed. Of the gourd, the mellow, &c., the seed vessels assume an immense bulk. In stone fruits and nuts the seed is incased in a strong shell, the shell itself incased in a pulp or husk. In numerous kinds of berries, in grapes, oranges, &c., the seed is inclosed in a glutinous syrup contained in a skin or bladder. In apples, pears, &c., it is embedded in the heart of a firm fleshy substance, or as in the strawberry pricked into the surface of a soft pulp. These and many other varieties of forms exist in what we call fruits. In grains, grasses, trees, shrubs, flowers, &c., the variety of seed vessels are innumerable. We have seeds as in the pea tribe regularly disposed in parchment pods, which though soft and membranous are impervious to water. At other times as in the bean lined with a fine down, we have seeds packed in wool, as in the cotton plant, lodged between hard and compact scales, as in pine cones, protected by spines, as in the thistle, placed under a penthouse, as in the mushroom, in ferns, in slits on the back of the leaves or as in our grains and grasses (and all our grains belong to the family of grasses), covered by strong close tunics attached to a stem according to an order appropriated to each plant.

In the above enumeration we have noticed a unity of purpose under a variety of expedients; nothing can be more single than the design, nothing more diversified than the means. Pellicles, shells, pods, husks, pulps, skins, scales armed with thorns, are all mechanically employed for the same end. We may also observe in all these cases that the purpose is fulfilled within a just and limited degree. We can perceive that if the seeds of plants were more strongly guarded than they are their greater security would interfere with other uses, for many species of birds and animals would perish if they could not obtain access to them. Here, as in many cases, a balance is to be maintained between opposite uses. The provision for the preservation of the seeds appears to be directed chiefly against the inclemency of the elements, the inconstancy of the seasons; the depredations of animals and the injuries of accidental violence seem to be provided against by the abundance of increase. When Nature has perfected her seeds, her next care is to sow and disperse them for the growth and reproduction of species. The seed cannot fulfill its end while it remains in the capsule. After

the seed ripens the pericardium opens to let them out, which is according to rule in each species of plant. Some are opened by the action of frosts; some by elastic explosion, throwing the seed to a distance. Those of most composite flowers are endowed with downy appendages by which they float in the air, and are carried to great distances. We cannot omit to notice the nutriment laid up in store in the seed for the sustenance of the young plant. A striking analogy exists between the seeds of trees and plants and the eggs of animals; the same point is provided for in the same manner. The white or albuminous part only is used in the formation of the young chicken. The yolk, with very little alteration or diminution, is wrapped up in the abdomen of the young bird to serve for its nutriment till it has learned to pick its food, and for this reason the young bird does not, as the young quadruped, care for food or seek its dam, no such provision being made for the latter. We give the most common illustrations, because they are the most forcible.

Our next observation on the mechanical structure of plants is upon the general property of climbers. In this family of plants from each joint issue two shoots, one bearing the flower and the fruit and the other drawn out to a tapering tendril that attaches to anything within its reach. Considering that two purposes are to be provided for—the fruitage of the plant and the sustenance of the stalk—no means can be more mechanical than this presents to the eye for utility and simplicity of arrangement. “We do not see so much as one tree, or shrub or herb that hath a stiff, strong stem that is able to mount up and stand alone without assistance, that is furnished with these tendrils.” To illustrate, we make a single comparison, the pea and the bean, and remark that in the pea they do not make their appearance till the plant has grown to a height to need their support. ♦

The strong, hollow stems of canes, straws and grasses give the greatest amount of strength and elasticity for the amount of material used. Joints at stated distances in these tubes is another element of strength without increasing the weight, the material being slightly different,

With what uniformity and care has nature provided for these stalks of grasses, grains and canes by providing each with a covering, an impenetrable coat of waterproof varnish. The grasses seem to be Nature's special care. With these she carpets the green earth and paints the landscape; with these she feeds the human family, the birds of the air and the beasts of the field, and the grub

beneath the surface. The cattle feed upon their leaves and blades, birds upon their smaller seeds, and many insects upon their roots and seeds. None need be told that wheat, rye, corn, &c., are strictly grasses. Corn is a monocious, paniceous grass, and though the great staple of the West it seems to be overlooked in its botanical and mechanical structure by botanists and intelligent growers. All our bread-producing plants are grasses. Those families of plants known as grasses exhibit extraordinary means and powers of increase, hardiness, and an almost unconquerable disposition to spread.

Their faculties of recuperation coincide with the intention of nature concerning them. They thrive under a treatment by which other plants would be destroyed. The more their leaves are consumed, the more their roots are increased. Many seemingly dry and dead leaves of grasses, revive and renew their growth in the Spring.

In lofty mountains and cold latitudes, where the summer heat does not ripen their seeds, grasses abound which propagate themselves without seed. The number of mechanical arrangements are so numerous that we must content ourselves as before remarked, by a reference only to the more common and marked instances. Parasitical plants furnish marked illustrations.

The *lencuta Europea* is of this class. The seed opens and puts forth a little spiral body, which does not seek the ground to take root, but climbs spirally, from right to left, upon other plants, from which it draws its nourishment.

The little spiral body proceeding from the seeds, is to be compared to the seedy fibres sent out in other cases. They are straight; this is spiral. They shoot downward, this upshoot shoots upward. In the rule and in the exception, we perceive equally the design. A better-known parasitical plant is the mistletoe. We have to remark in it a singular instance of compensation.

No art hath yet made the seeds of this plant to root in the earth. Here, then, might seem to be a mortal defect in its constitution. Let us examine how this defect is made up to them. Their seeds are endowed with an adhesive quality so tenacious that they adhere to the surface or bark of any tree, however smooth. Roots springing from these seeds insinuate their fibres into the woody substance of the tree, from which this parasite draws its life and maintainance.

Another marked instance of rare mechanical action is the autumnal crocus (*colchicum autumnale*.) How I have sympathised with

this poor plant. Its blossom rises out of the ground in the most forlorn condition possible, without a sheath, calyx or cap to protect it, and that too, not in spring, to be nourished by the genial rays of a summer sun, but under all the disadvantages of a declining year. When we come to look more closely at the organism we find that its mechanical functions instead of being neglected, that nature has gone out of her way to provide for its security, and to make up for all its defects. The seed vessel, which in other plants is situated within the end of the flower, or just beneath it, in this plant is buried ten or twelve inches underground, in a bulbous root. The stiles always reach the seed vessel, but in this by an elongation unknown in other plants. All these singularities contribute to but one end. As this plant blossoms late in the season, it would not have time to ripen its seeds before the access of winter would destroy them.

Providence has arranged its structure thus that this important office may be performed at a depth in the earth out of reach of the effects of ordinary frosts. In the autumn nothing is done above the ground, but the blooming and fertilization. The maturation of the impregnated seed, which in other plants proceeds within the capsule exposed with the rest of the flower in open air, is here carried on during the winter, within the earth, below the reach of ordinary frost. But here a new difficulty must be overcome. The seeds though perfected, are known not to vegetate at that depth in the earth. The seeds, therefore, though safely lodged through the winter would all be lost to the purpose for which all seeds are intended. To overcome this difficulty another admirable provision is made to raise them above the surface and sow them at a proper distance.

In the spring the germ grows upon the fruit stalk accompanied with canes. The seed now in common with other plants have the benefit of summer, and are sown upon the surface. Truly "great and marvelous are thy works," and how carefully are all the minute details of all His creatures, animate and inanimate, provided for. Relations of parts, one to another, are and must be a principle in mechanical law. So in animal economy, so in the vegetable world, so in all nature's works. None of the works of the Deity want these harmonious relations of parts and offices. Everything in nature by which we are surrounded, all the events and circumstances of life embody a language replete with instruction. He must be an inattentive student of nature that does not read from its pages constantly open before him, themes of thought as interesting as they are instructive and important.

Inspiration declares that "day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge," and there is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. The sky, with its vast expanse of azure blue upon whose surface drift clouds of snowy brightness or dark and fearful, are the birthplace of lightning and storms, have pure and peaceful or gloomy and terrific language. "When I consider the heavens, the work of thy hands, the moon and stars which thou hast ordained, what is man that thou art mindful of him?" The seasons too have their significant language. In the spring time of life, the most delightful associations are gathered up in the memory, and to no period in after life does the mind recur with greater pleasure than to this delightful morning of life, its real spring time. Summer, autumn and winter are typical of maturity, decay and death, and each have a language that conveys instruction. Where nature leaves us revelation becomes our guide, and points to a land of perpetual enjoyment, while—

"Our's is a lovely world, how fair
Thy beauties even on the earth appear,
The seasons in their courses fall,
And bring successive joys; the sea,
The earth, the sky are full of Thee,
Gracious glorious Lord of all.

"There's glory in the break of day,
There's glory in the noontide ray,
There's sweetness in the twilight shades,
Magnificence in night; Thy love
Arched the grand heaven of blue above,
And all our smiling earth pervades.

"And if thy glories here be found,
Streaming with beauty all around,
What must that *fount of glory* be?
In Thee we hope, in Thee confide,
Through mercy's never ebbing tide,
Through love's unfathomable sea."

Colors in Leaves and Flowers.

The history of Mifflin county is destined to be among the agricultural people of the country, and those citizens of the towns whose homes are adorned and brightened by flowers, and for this reason, we devote as much space as we do to the botanical interests of the work in hand. All common leaves contain a green pigment known to chemists, as *Chlorophyll*, from which they derive their ordi-

nary colors. The cells of the leaf are stored with this pigment, while their transparent walls give them the superficial sheen which we notice so distinctly of the glossy foliage of the laurel. But very slight chemical changes in the composition of leaves, gives them a different color, which is not surprising, when we remember that color is only light reflected in greater or less proportions of its constituent waves.

The pelargonium, the coleus, the Begonias and dark seedums, which are employed to give shades of color, to garden and conservatory show how easy the green coloring matter can be replaced by shades of purple, red and brown.

These changes seem, on the whole, to be connected with some deficiency in the nutriment of the foliage. It appears that the normal and healthy pigment is a rich green, but that as the leaf matures, having performed its office and run its race, it passes through successive stages of orange, pink and russet, different leaves assuming different shade, according to their chemical elements. The autumn tints of the forest, the crimson hues of the Virginia creeper, the the transitory colors of the dying plant, all show us they are passing away, they have done their assigned work.

If a single leaf, or even a particular spot upon a leaf, is insufficiently supplied with nutriment or from other causes, its first symptom of ill health is a tendency to paleness or jaundiced yellowness. If an insect turns some portion of it into a gall-nut or blight, the tips assume a hue of sickliness. In short, any constitutional weakness in a leaf, brings about changes in its cells, which bring about an altered mode of reflecting the light.

Now, the ends of long branches are naturally the last to mature of any portion of the plant, and the young leaves, formed at such points, have a great tendency, early in the season, to assume a brown or a pinkey hue. Furthermore, these points are exactly the places where the flowers are formed; flowers being a collection of aborted leaves destined to fulfill the functions of parents, for future generations, at the point where the vigorous growth of the original plant is beginning to fail.

Nothing can be more natural therefore than that the flower leaves should show an original tendency to exhibit brilliant hues, a tendency that would be strengthened by a natural selection, if it gave the plant and its descendants any superiority over others in the struggle for life. It should be remembered too that the leaf of the flower differ from the ordinary leaf, from the fact that it is not

self supporting. The green leaf of a plant, and the green skin of a cactus is its mouth, stomach, and lungs and are perpetually engaged in assimilating from the air and water those gasses and elements needed for its growth. But the flower is an expensive luxury to the plant. It does not feed itself, but is fed by other portions of the plant. In annuals they ripen their seed mature and die, in perennials, they produce the seed for the re-production of their species take a rest, grow again and re-produce their seed *ad-seriatim*. Biennials run their race in two years and die as the annual does, in the first year. But those plants, like the forest oak, the maple, the hemlock and pine, have an extended longevity and annually or biennially, according to their state of health, after they have attained to years of maturity re-produce themselves. We find their counter parts in the animal kingdom. In the insect world we find the annual race, the biennial and the perennial. In the mamalia tribes and in the human race we find the precise counterparts of the oak, the maple, the hemlock, and the stronger, and long-lived races of vegetation. Nor does the comparison end here. The colors of flowers are not without their object and uses. They attract the eye of the tiny insect, and he flies from flower to flower to gather his food for his immediate use, the material to build his cell and his honey to store therein for his future use and to feed his young. In doing this he becomes covered with the dust that impregnates the next flower on which he shall alight, and while thus he goes from flower to flower he is unconsciously fulfilling his mission in this world. The first vegetation on this earth and before the coal period, and out of which the coal formations were formed was all a flowerless vegetation. It was in the middle ages of the world's history.

Animal existence was yet slumbering in the chambers of the future, their plans of existence yet unexecuted in the mind of the Creator. The immense quantities of carbon now locked up in the coal veins were then in the atmosphere, in the form of carbonic acid gas, rendering it a noxious poison, in which no air-breathing animal could exist. No animated being, nor voice, nor song of bird to break the prolonged silence. The surges broke upon the beach, the tempest gathered in the thickening air, the storm burst on the bald and desolate cliff, but no fluttering wing sought protection from its fury.

This humid atmosphere and tropically heated earth produced monster growths of vegetation. They were buried by the sweeping

tornado, and as rapidly succeeded by others, to be swept down by a like fate. These rapid, successive growths of vegetation cleared the atmosphere of its superabundance of carbonic acid gas, and formed the coal beds. Thus the growth of vegetation purifies the air, and fitted the earth for the habitation of air-breathing animals, and finally man, the last and highest order of creation's work.

The impress of vegetation left in the coal proves it to be of a low order.

It displayed no gaudy flowers to feast the eye, and regale the other senses by their sweet perfume; for these would have been idle wastes, for there were no eyes to feast on the tints of the flowers, nor olfactories to regale on their rich aroma.

Rushes, ferns and allied species of vegetation formed the then vegetable kingdom; the former thirty feet high, and the latter of tree dimensions. The impressions of their prostrate stems may often be traced on the shale overlying the seams of coal. The order of vegetation improved and got higher as time rolled on, culminating in the grand present, when men and animals of the highest order of nature are cotemporary with the finest flora in the world's history.

Agriculture in 1776.

In the course of a century after the first colonists had located on the eastern shores, they had transformed the wilderness into a fruitful and productive country. Agriculture was their favorite pursuit. Travelers from Europe were struck with the skill with which they cultivated their rich and abundant soil, and the fine farm houses that filled the landscape. The barns overflowed with the products of the harvest field, and were surrounded by herds of cattle, and flocks of sheep. The northern and middle colonies were famous for wheat and corn. *Pennsylvania was the granary of the nation.* In New Jersey, the farms that spread from Trenton to Elizabethtown, excited the admiration of the most scientific agriculturists of the old world.

Long Island was a garden, and all along the valleys opening on the Hudson, the Dutch and Huguenot colonists had acquired ease and opulence by a careful and successful agriculture—not for the purposes of display or avaricious hoarding, as was the case in the old country.

“Not for to hide it in a hedge,
Not for a train attendant,
But for the glorious privilege
Of being independent.”

Houses on their farms were usually built of stone, with tall roofs and narrow windows, and were scenes of intelligent industry. While the young men labored in the field, the mother and daughters spun wool and flax and manufactured the clothing for the family. The farm house was a manufactory of articles for daily use. Even nails were hammered out in winter, and the farmer was his own mechanic. A school and a church were in almost every village. Few children were left untaught by the Dutch Domine, who was sometimes paid in wampum, or the New England student, who lived among his patrons, and was not always fed with the daintiest fare. On the Sabbath, labor ceased, the church bell tolled in the distance, a happy calm settled upon the rural region, and the farmer and his family, in their neatest dress, walked or rode to the village church. The farming class, usually intelligent and rational, formed in the northern colonies, the sure reliance for freedom, and when the invasion came, the Hessians were driven out of New Jersey, by the general uprising of its laboring farmers, and Burgoyne was captured by the resolution of the people rather than by the timid generalship of Gates.

The progress of agriculture at the South, was even more rapid and remarkable than at the North. The wilderness was swiftly converted into a productive region. The coast from St. Marys, to the Delaware, with its inland country, became, within a century, the most valuable portion of the country. Its products were eagerly sought for in all the capitals of Europe, and one noxious plant of Virginia, had supplied mankind with a new vice and a new pleasure.

It would be useless to relate again, the story of the growth of the tobacco trade. Its cultivation in Virginia, was an epoch in the history of man. Tobacco was to Virginia, the life of trade and intercourse; prices estimated in it; the salaries of clergy were fixed at so many pounds of tobacco. All other products of the soil were neglected to raise this savage plant. Ships from England, came over annually, to gather in the great crops of the large planters, and Washington, one of the most successful land-owners and agriculturist was accustomed to watch over the vessels and their captains, who sailed up the Potomac to his very door. The English sailors seem to have been ever anxious to depreciate his products, and lower his prices. Virginia grew enormously rich from the sudden rise of this vitiated taste.

From 1724, when the production of tobacco was first made a

royal monopoly, until the close of the colonial period, the production and consumption rose with equal rapidity and in 1775, 85,000 hogsheads were exported annually, and \$4,000,000 from the sale of tobacco was sent into the southern colonies. This was equal to about one-third of the whole export of the colonies. Happily since that period the proportion has rapidly decreased, and useful articles have formed a larger part of the export from the new to the old world. One of these was rice. A governor of South Carolina had been to Madagascar and seen the plant cultivated in their hot swamps. He lived in Charleston on the bay, and it struck him that a marshy spot in his garden might well serve as a plantation for rice. Just then, 1694, a vessel put in from Madagascar in distress, whose commander the governor had formerly known. Her wants were liberally relieved in gratitude for the kindness he received, the master gave him a sack of rice. It was sown and produced abundantly. The soil proved singularly favorable for its culture. The marshes of Georgia and South Carolina were soon covered with rice plantations. A large part of the crop was exported to England. In 1724, 100,000 barrels were sent out of South Carolina alone. In 1761, the value of the rice crop was more than \$1,500,000, and the white population was less than 45,000. So it is easy to conceive the tide of wealth that was distributed annually among its small band of planters. They built costly mansions on its coasts and bays, lived in fatal luxuries and wild excesses, and often fell speedy victims to the fevers of their malarious soils. Indigo, sugar, molasses, tar, pitch, and a great variety of other products added to the wealth of the south. But cotton has grown through many vicissitudes to be the chief staple of British and American trade was at this period cultivated only in small quantities for the use of the farmers. It was spun into coarse cloths, and it was not until Whitney's invention in 1793, that it could be readily prepared for commerce, and to the inventive genius of Connecticut the southern states owe a large part of their wealth and political importance.

The Culture of Flowers.

The term horticulture is derived from two Latin words "Horti" and "Cultis," signifying garden and culture, hence under the term horticulture is properly included the cultivation of fruits, vegetables and flowers. To "dress the garden and keep it," was the employment assigned by the Creator to the progenitor of our race.

With a physical organization with the requirements for continued moderate exercise to ensure its development and healthfulness, with imaginativeness and asthetic taste seeking daily and hourly gratifications with a palate not blunted with the fumes of tobacco, nor seared by stimulants, he is in harmonious union with his surroundings so kindly furnished in paradoxical profusion by his Creator. These were the surroundings of the home of the first pair, which by their natures they were so well adapted to enjoy, and these should be the accompaniments of our homes, now human nature being the same in all time and we would say :

“ Make your home beautiful, bring to it flowers,
Plant them around you to bud and to bloom;
Let them give life to your loneliest hours,
Let them bring light to enliven your gloom,
Then it shall be when afar on life's billows,
Wherever your tempest-tossed children are flung,
They will long for the shade of the home weeping willows,
And sing the sweet song which their mother had sung.”

The beauty and fragrance of a yard of flowers, the elegance of bouquets that adorn the house internally are worth a hundred times their cost as they create a love of home and a refinement in children. Home is thus made the abode of virtue and contentment. This is a pen picture of the flower-surrounded homes of Mifflin county. Heretofore the goddess Pomona has held the sway in horticulture. It has been fruits instead of flowers. Fruit growing has become a mania and pomological knowledge at its zenith. The best fruits have been heralded so long and so loud that every grower can make his little speech on their respective merits. Not so with graceful Flora. Her pathway, though strewn with roses, is beset with many thorns; yet hopefully she pursues her way, trusting that many a wilderness and solitary place shall be made glad by her presence. What a heartache is experienced by the western amateur, when in midsummer he visits the old gardens and pleasure grounds in the east, as is in Mifflin county, where wealth and a more congenial climate have spread their choicest gifts, and we realize how many floral treasures are denied us. A distance of twelve hundred miles from the seacoast, away from the genial influences of large bodies of water, a climate of extreme dryness, of extremes of heat and cold, subject to sudden changes, these exercise a ruling influence in horticultural matters in the entire interior.

The law of colors in flowers is an interesting topic of study.

Peddlers have sold, in every State, black roses, blue roses, blue dahlias, yellow verbenas, &c. It is an obvious fact, patent to every botanist, that the law of colors in the different botanical families is as invariably fixed as the law of gravitation. You might as well expect a rock detached from the base of a mountain to be hurled to its summit, as to expect these laws to change. The laws of gravitation will never do the latter, nor will the former ever occur. As in the vegetable kingdom, so in the animal world. "The Ethiope cannot change his skin, nor the leopard his spots." In flowers, we will never see blue, yellow and scarlet in the same species. There is nothing out of order in the nature of this uniformity.

The colors given to the plumage of birds is no more unvarying than that given to the petals of flowers.

The most enthusiastic poultry fancier will look in vain for the scarlet plumage of the flamingo among his Brahmas and Dorkings.

The Usefulness of Birds.

We propose to give a few brief suggestions on the usefulness of birds to those engaged in growing fruits and flowers; and their usefulness and benefits to us, we fear, are largely overlooked by the horticulturist. The birds are of use to us, as well as the insects on which they feed; but a balance in nature must be sustained. It would not do to have all insects nor all birds, but the natural balances of all the tribes of animated nature is, to a degree, self-regulating; hence, the potato bug was most numerous the first year of his arrival among us, but his insect enemies soon followed him, and entomologists soon after informed us that nine other varieties of insects were preying on the potato bug and his eggs. The insect would have a mission to perform—a service to do—for the vegetable kingdom, in the fertilization of flowers; hence their honey is placed in those flowers for their food, and wax to build their cells; and these flowers are dressed in bright colors, to attract the eye of the insect, and he flies from flower to flower, and carries on his back the dust that contains the fertilizing properties, from staminate to pistillate, and makes an impregnated seed. But the productive powers of insects must be held in check. Nature's balances must be sustained. The fish and the animal furnish food for man, for other fish and animals, or the ocean and rivers would be overstocked, and the earth would not sustain the roving herds of wild beasts. Even the birds, to an extent, prey on each other.

The birds we have always with us, and to be ignorant of their value and habits does not argue well for our powers of observation.

Herb-eating insects are found wherever vegetation grows. The forest trees, evergreens not excepted, are pierced by borers, and their leaves eaten by worms and beetles. The wood of fruit trees is eaten by borers and the verdure gnawed by the canker worm, tent caterpillar, and the saw fly larvæ; the juices of the growing twigs sucked by aphides, and the fruit ruined by the apple worm, moth and curreulio. The growing stalks of the raspberry and the rose are pierced by tree-hoppers and ruined. The strawberry is eaten by root grubs and in the crown by worms and aphides. Garden vegetables are destroyed by cut worms and flea beetles, vine bugs and weevils. Corn is root-eaten by grubs, the stalk by cut worms, or sucked dead by the aphid. Small grains are ruined by the Hessian fly, chinch bug and grain weevils, and grasshoppers, and moths, grubs, caterpillars and grasshoppers injure the meadows.

Even the flowering plants of the garden and greenhouse are not exempt, but suffer by plagues of grubs, beetles, worms, aphides and mites. All these herb-eating insects propagate with alarming rapidity. Quietly in the autumn they are put away on the twigs and under the bark and in the soil, the seeds of another summer's destructive work. Where, then, is the balance in creation that keeps this world bright and green? Carnivorous beetles, lace-winged insects and ichneumon flies make constant war on the herb-eating species; but these are not adequate to perform the work. Small, unwisely despised quadrupeds which eat insects could not find them in the wood of trees, follow them in their aerial flights, or where they hang on twigs or foliage plants. Cold blooded animals, such as snakes, toads and frogs, would have to increase until they became a plague before they could destroy sufficient numbers to hold them in check. If these means are insufficient, what can we do? Can we hand-pick and shake for worms and beetles the great forests that keep us warm and render our country habitable, and search out and pierce with sharp wires all the boring larvæ that inhabit the trunks and branches?

Can we dig out and gather the white grubs, cut worms and wire worms that work havoc in the field? Can the horticulturist keep his plants unmarred and loaded with fruit? The balance which saves the vegetable world is found in the birds. To us, beetles, grubs and caterpillars seem disgusting, but to the songsters of our

woods and fields they are delicious morsels. He prefers them to any other food, for even the robin, fruit lover as he is, will leave the tempting cherries to regale himself on the insects which he can find in the soil that has just been turned by the plow. The demands of the physical system of the bird for insect food, and the urgent wants of his offspring spur him on to continuous activity.

Each family of birds has its own sphere of usefulness and of useful exertion. Some families live chiefly on insects that are obtained on the ground. The heart warms and the ear catches sweet strains even in the winter, when we think of the thrushes, those sweet minstrels that fill the summer woods and groves with song. Their food is beetles and their larvæ, of grubs and the larvæ of flies and moths. Hardly any insect is refused by them. The wood thrush (I wish I could hire him to sing at my door by feeding him the choicest fruit); but no, he prefers his seclusion and simple fare of insects and wild fruit. The robin is neighborly and fond of good things. I have been amused to see him pick a string of currants and present it to his young ones, perched on a tree near by, or to see him try to swallow a large red strawberry. Some say that he takes too many cherries and strawberries, but his virtues are as numerous as his faults. You do not need that I should tell you of the destructive ravages of the white grub. I have seen robins eat the white grub and the May beetles which produce them in large numbers. He rears his young near our doors, and our bees are not troubled with the bee moth. We may see him present these moths to his little ones; also, the larvæ of flies. He will also eat all beetles that are destructive to plants, and feed his offspring on cut worms. The insects which the robin alone destroys would, if left undisturbed, reduce your fruits to nothing.

The mocking bird also obtains a greater part of his food from the ground. They eat grubs, cut worms, and other kinds of caterpillars. The brown thrush, whose song vibrates from the tops of the trees, and the equally fine voiced but secluded cat-bird, which sings in the willows, but likes an occasional bite of fruit. The pay that they ask for their constant labors while with us, destroying the destroyer, is not exorbitant, and it is short-sighted policy to refuse to give it cheerfully. Blackbirds, meadow larks and the oriole obtain their insect food from the ground and the surface of plants. The farmer eyes the blackbird suspiciously and the fruit grower the Baltimore oriole. Years of observation will teach you that

blackbirds will eat a hundred beetles, grubs and grasshoppers to one grain of corn.

The destruction of these birds would be a calamity to general agriculture. The orchard oriole seems to enjoy general favor, and he deserves it. Any one who has watched his tireless activity in searching after caterpillars, among the twigs of trees, cannot fail to feel kindly towards him. But the Baltimore oriole, splendidly dressed in black and gold, has not escaped anathemas. He destroys caterpillar and other noxious larvæ, and he also eats the plum weevil. He has been seen to eat seventeen (17) caterpillars in a minute; he accomplished this by rejecting the hairy outsides and eating only the internal parts. Can you not afford him a little fruit? The cedar bird, with his wax wings, obtains his insect food from plants. The fact that he eats canker worms and the larvæ of the sawfly, ought to secure him some indulgence when he eats cherries. The sparrows are a sweet and gentle bird, and no other family entertains us so much with their fine singing, from March till November. I have heard the silvery little song of the tree sparrow in January. These birds eat a great many insects as well as the seeds of noxious weeds, and as most of them raise, or make the attempt to raise, two broods each year, the number of insects consumed during the breeding season is very large. The rose-breasted grosbeak obtains the greater part of his food in spring and early summer, from insects that can be found on trees, but in the fall he imitates the fly-catcher, catching them on the wing. The chewink is accused of eating fruit. Those familiar with him come to his defence, and claim that he never eats it or frequents localities where it is plenty, for that purpose. He will scratch among the dry leaves for seed and worms, and bring up grubs, moths and cut worms for his young. The yellow bird, or goldfinch, eats some of the gardener's lettuce seed, but he eats also the seeds of thistles, and the green aphid that affects the apple tree.

The warblers catch insects on the wing and on the twigs and foliage of trees. Some of them eat a little wild fruit. The tyrant fly-catchers sit on the branches of trees and watch for their passing prey, and woe to the insect that comes sailing leisurely along that way. The king bird has been accused of catching honey bees. It has been proved by dissection, that he catches drones, and drones only, for only they have ever been found in his stomach. He only lurks around the hive sunny afternoons, when drones fly out on an airing. Swallows skim the air with, seemingly, as little effort as a

floating thistledown, and house-flies and many other kinds of winged insects are devoured. Woodpeckers live, chiefly, on insects that infest the bark and wood of trees. In places where unrelenting warfare has been waged against these birds, vast forests have been destroyed. They are the preservers and not the destroyers of forests. Even in winter, several species may still be found busily engaged in the work of insect extermination. The little, downy woodpecker has been called sap-sucker in the Eastern States, and the yellow-bellied woodpecker the same unfriendly name in the West. But the downy woodpecker makes sad havoc with the apple worms, and the yellow-bellied variety have been known to carry to their young, the larvæ of borers, at the rate of one hundred and twenty in an hour. The opinions of observing naturalists, who have examined the contents of the stomachs of woodpeckers at different seasons of the year, is decidedly in their favor. Let not one of these birds be blamed until it has been proved that he does more harm than good.

I would be glad to mention many other families whose labors are useful to horticulture and agriculture, but have spoken of most of the families, some of whose members are looked upon as friendly to the interest of the farmer and fruit grower. We have made an estimate of the number of birds which live and rear their young on an area of about forty acres around a certain house. A little stream fringed with willows and a meadow is on one side. This estimate was carefully made from the number of nests found, and an intimate acquaintance with the locality. We find some attached to small areas, while others make large eirenits in search of food. The estimate includes the following: Brown thrushes, ten pairs; cat birds, six pairs; robins, six pairs; blue birds, one pair; song sparrows, six pairs; field sparrows, six pairs; chewinks, four pairs; indigo birds, three; gold finches, three; red winged black birds, three; meadow larks, three; Maryland yellow throats, six; king birds, six; night hawk, two; kill-deer, three; doves, three; quails, three; cuckoos, one. Now let us assume that each bird catches seventy-five insects per day, and this is a low average, considering that some birds eat hardly anything else, and the fact that two hundred larvæ of the fly have been found at one time in the stomach of the robin. If we estimate six months as the average stay of these birds, and that each pair raises a single brood of three, whose stay is four months, we shall have the sum of 4,050,000, as the number of insects consumed in a single season. I have made the

estimate for the season low, and I am persuaded that an addition of one-half or more to the large sum above stated would bring it much nearer the true number of insects consumed by seventy-five pairs of birds and their offspring.

A part of this food was no doubt obtained outside of the forty acres referred to, but I have made no account of the large flocks of black birds and others that frequented this same territory for food, and built their nests at other places, of the wood peckers and blue grays which visit it and build in an adjacent wood, or of the great flights of sparrows and warblers that often tarry a month or more on their vernal and autumnal migrations. What would become of the vegetation on this forty acres if 4,000,000 of insects destroyed in a single season were left to propagate for five years.

Why do birds eat so much? We find a strong reason in the fact that the temperature of their blood is one hundred and ten degrees, and ours only ninety-eight. Their life engine works under higher pressure, and demands more fuel. Then let us have laws for the protection of birds, and let us see them rigidly enforced, and protect these "feathered songsters in our groves."

What to Plant.

It seems entirely appropriate in a publication for an agricultural people to treat briefly on the ages and times of planting those fruits, that are not only a luxury but an every day necessity with every agricultural people; and the system here set forth is founded on the experience of the most extensive growers in the United States. Hence we devote a portion of the present work to the agricultural and horticultural interests of our readers. To advocate the *advantages* of planting fruits at this age of the world would be as superogatory as to labor to convince people that the sun shone from the zenith at mid-day.

Between the first of September and the first of March many will send orders to nurserymen for plants and trees, and as most planters lack experience as to size and age that will bear transplanting most successfully and come into bearing the earliest, we append this list:

Strawberries—Plant last year's runners.

Raspberries—Last year's rooted tips.

Blackberries—Last year's sprouts or rooted cuttings.

Currants—One year old sprouts.

Grapes—One year old rooted cuttings.

Cherries—One year's bud on Morella stock.

Plums—One year old.

Peaches—One year old.

Pears—One year old, only on pear or seedling apple stocks. Avoid all mountain ash, quince and thorn stocks; only seedling pears are long lived and healthful.

Apples—Two years old from the graft, on long apple roots, and use only root grafted. We make no recommendations as to varieties only plant those that have given you best satisfaction heretofore in this county. Localities are so various that no general list would be strictly appropriate. It has taken a long time to convince people that a tree or vine will come into bearing sooner and live longer if planted at the age of one year than four or five. Grafting perpetuates the finer varieties of seedling fruits. All new species are from the seed, but are thus perpetuated. The grafting process enhances the fruitfulness of trees at the expense of longevity. All the old orchards of this county and State are seedling trees. Top grafting began to be practiced about seventy-five years ago in this county. We have in our possession the original manuscript of an article on the subject of top grafting, written by a Mifflin county farmer in Kishacoquillas Valley in 1812. Of all the millions of the human race, no two are alike. No two birds, no two animals, nor no two seedling fruits are alike. Variety, as well as uniformity, is a characteristic in every department of nature; hence our new varieties of fruits and flowers arise from a hybridization of the seeds.

In purchasing fruits, or vines or plants, send your orders direct to a reliable nurseryman, and avoid the whole tree peddling fraternity.

We add the following true pen picture of the tree peddler, prepared some time ago:

A PARODY.

Anice young man was Billy Brown,
With the smoothest hair of any in town,
With talk like honey, softer than down,
Was the language of Brown,

As a peddler of books, as clerk in a store,
And in everything else he had tried before,
He had failed, for his stock of brains was poor;
He ought to had more.

Hurrah for Brown! He has found the thing
 Suited to his talents that is to give swing,
 That ravishing tongue so promising,
 In peddling trees.

The spread he made in cards and designs,
 Circulars, blotters and scores of signs,
 For printing and painting scores of times
 The name of "BROWN."

A wonderful stock, cheap, safe and sound,
 And millions of them to scatter around.
 In place of the things that now cumber the ground;
 Oh, the dove-like eyes of those liberal Browns
 Are so taking.

Why not invest just now? Won't you,
 In this liberal barter, a dollar or two,
 As thousands are doing without more ado.
 By the simplest twist
 Of his delicate wrist

He daily pledges you what he will do.
 He plies his calling three months in a year.
 As suspected at first, it now is quite clear,
 That his blessed commission of 20 per cent.
 To such things of evil
 As is this poor devil,

Is why through the country a straggler he went,
 His patrons grew weary—weary and faint,
 At the losses incurred by these traveling saints;
 Plaintive and sad was their bitter complaint
 Till they suppressed their gas
 And canceled their bills,

Including this BILL with whom your'e acquainted.
 They are preaching and clerking again now, these Browns,
 With the smoothest hair of any in town;
 Talk just like honey, softer than down,
 Who is next, a new tree peddler is wanted in town,
 For the old one is played.

Training the Vine.

One of the important and profitable items in the horticultural interests in Mifflin county, is, *The Training the Vine*. As we view those beautiful elevations by the side of the stream, as we do on almost every farm in Mifflin county, our first thought is, what a beautiful situation for a vineyard; hence we deem it proper to devote a space to that valuable farm project.

To trace through history, the management of the vine in different ages and countries, that we may profit by the experience of others, would be an historical research, interesting, not only to the horticulturist, but to the ethnologist, for the history of the vine and its culture, would be a history of humanity, parallel with man's existence, for we read in the volume of inspiration, that two thousand three hundred and forty-eight years before the birth of our Saviour, or four thousand two hundred and thirty years ago, Noah "begun to be an husbandman and planted a vineyard," "and drank of the wine thereof," with the same results that follow the use of wine at the present time, proving again, were proof necessary, of the fidelity of nature to her laws, and that man has been the same in all ages of the world. We have not the details of the treatment of the vine in the various ancient countries in which it was grown, but we do know that it was part of man's occupation, whatever might be the degree of his civilization, and some varieties of the vine have been indigenous to every country on which the foot of man hath trod. Man in his migrations from one quarter of the world to another, has ever strove to carry with him the fruits of the country he had left. Hence the efforts of the French, in the southern, and the settlers, in the northern states, from Northern European countries, to raise the grapes in their new homes, that were cultivated in their native lands. This was, invariably, attended with failure, and it has taken the people over two hundred years to learn that the grapes of Europe, will not succeed east of the Rocky Mountains. There, are even some who have not learned it yet, but are experimenting in the cultivation of European varieties.

It is a principle, now well-proven by experience, that plants and shrubs from the west side of the eastern continent, generally succeed best on the west side of the western continent, while plants from China and Japan, do best on the east side of our western continent. This is accounted for, solely on the similarity of climate, the influence of the Gulf Stream on their western coast and on our Oregon coast. As extensive and general as the cultivation of our improved American varieties have become, a great and very detrimental incubus hangs over their cultivation. I refer to the German and French methods of training and pruning. The lazy Italian and indolent Greek, in the sunny clime of Southern Europe, will have sufficient energy or instinct to plant his vines and an elm tree on which it may climb, and in whose inviting shade he may recline; but as for

pruning, trellis or stakes, he will have none of it, but leave that which requires muscle, to the more industrious German or his more vivacious French neighbor.

The Greeks and the Italians have patterned after their ancestors in this, as in other matters, for more than a thousand years. No change of system, or, more properly, no system, no improvement, and, in fact, the course of practice does not seem susceptible of any improvement; for the experience in this country that if their varieties of grapes will not prosper when transferred to our shores, their manner of planting and training, and their system of neglect, will bear the transfer.

Now, the next step forward in training the vine, is to plant fifteen by fifteen feet, or twelve by twelve, or twelve by twenty feet apart, and train on a trellis twelve or fifteen feet high, or, better still, plant trees for that purpose. The elm tree seems most congenial. Let trimming, as now done, be forgotten. This theory is from the teachings of nature, where the grape grows in its native state, and in the accidental cases of neglect, where they have been able to reach the adjacent trees themselves. A few observing growers have taken the hint, and are practicing it successfully. Grapes grown as above suggested, are ever free from mildew and rot, and are less liable to insect ravages; and even the old and almost discarded Isabella ripens regularly, and is free from rot when grown on trees. The persons who adopt these suggestions, will adopt no new thing, but return to the oldest and best system of culture known to man, and most in conformity with nature's laws.

A young man once remarked to an English bishop, when conversing on religious subjects, "That he would believe nothing he could not understand." The bishop replied, "Young man, you will have a short creed." The reverse of this would be true, were we to believe all that has been written on grape culture. Our creed would be very long indeed. Pruning, propagating, manuring, varieties, &c., &c., all need consideration.

What I have said of the grape and will add hereafter, will be from personal experience and observation, which will be the excuse for the very frequent recurrence of the pronoun "I," in this section.

History, varieties, planting, soil aspect, cultivation, pruning, insects, manures, preservation of fruit, propagation, &c., are items to engage our attention.

To some of these we will briefly refer, stating facts only, without de-

tailoring lengthy whys and wherefores. The cultivation of the vine engaged the attention of the ancients, of the middle ages, and down to our own times and country. A history of the grape would be a history of progress in every land. It was found indigenous in the new world, but cultivators, instead of improving new varieties, spent two hundred years of failure in trying to acclimate the varieties grown in Europe. No progress was made in grape culture until improvement in native varieties was undertaken.

The grape will prosper in a great variety of soil and climate provided only the soil be dry. Varieties best to be planted in Mifflin county are the improved native sorts among which are the Concord, Hartford Prolific, Ives Seedling, and a few others, Delaware and Diana, &c., sufficiently hardy that they need not be taken to bed with you in cold winter nights, but will endure our climate and make good returns for the labor spent upon them. The Hartford Prolific is desirable for its good quality and early ripening; Concord for productiveness and good health; Clinton and Diana for their keeping qualities; the Ives Seedling for marketing and wine; the Delaware and Creveling for table use. These varieties will all endure the winters in Mifflin county. Manures I would give grapes none at all. Fuller recommends stable manure. I would do so too, were I writing on the barren poor sands of New Jersey as he did, but in Mifflin county there is no land too poor to grow the best grapes in our latitude, and is peculiarly fitted for their growth. Pruning has been a perplexing question to the amateur grape grower. I would advise you to read Hussman, Fuller, Meehen, and every other author you can lay hands on. After having done this, throw them all aside and take your shears and about four ounces of common sense, study the habits of the vine, and the manner of producing its fruit, and then build a little more trellis and let pruning alone, or do but little of it. Did vines grow to order, or each one like every other vine then rules might be useful, but as it is, they confuse and mislead. I observed in the vineyards of northern Ohio last fall, that in all vineyards where severe pruning was practiced, they lost their crops with the mildew and rot, but on neglected, unpruned vines there was none of these in a single instance. The reason was obvious. The severely pruned forced a large amount of the circulating sap into the fruit and trimmed stumps on which the fruit hung, causing a rot and mildew from its over-abundance, but the vine that was allowed to grow as nature designated, and the laws

of nature make no mistakes, went on and performed its proper functions, and its end performed its mission fulfilled according to law. The propagation of the vine is a simple process. Cut the cuttings from which you intend to propagate to three buds. Do this after the maturity of the buds in the fall and bury them in the earth, or in the cellar, for even temperature and moisture till late spring, then plant in a rich, mellow bed sloping them so that the lower bud is five inches deep, and the middle bud one or two inches deep, and let these take root, and the upper bud put out the leaves and young vine. The middle bud two inches below the surface will also do this at times. Transplant at one on two years old.

For the preservation of fruit, gather when fully ripe, pack in boxes of a bushel or less, with layers of cotton among them, put away in a dry, cool cellar, and the work is done. Clintons and Dianas will keep till April or May. Concord do not keep well. It is important, in planting grapes, that proper distances be observed, that they may have the room to imitate the old hen who was set on a hundred eggs, viz: to spread themselves. It is customary in Europe to plant six by six feet. That will do for their weak, slender growers, but our strong-growing American sorts, want ten by twelve or twelve by twelve feet, which is as near as the Concord, Clinton or Ives Seedling should be planted. Delaware, will grow much closer, six by eight is sufficient. A stronger growth of wood is made on a rich soil. A healthier vine and a richer fruit on a silicious soil, but thorough drainage in all cases. Mineral manures may be applied to advantage on soils lacking the elements which they supply.

The Horse.

The breeding and raising of animal stock of various kinds, as the horse, the ox, the sheep, the hog and others, in some countries, can be pursued with profit. But in Mifflin county, the value of lands and farm products, the labors and the fertilizers necessary for the proper culture and nutriment of soils, the length of our winters, and the feeding term of all domestic animals, the cheapness of transportation to and from those localities that have more advantageous facilities for stock growing than we; all these render it unprofitable to grow these here, as they are grown there, with a few exceptions, viz: The horse and the sheep, and such others only as are needed for domestic use.

The horse and sheep may be grown here with profit, and the finer breeds and specimens are sought for for shipment to other parts.

It is our purpose to treat in this section especially of that most noble animal, the horse, as no other of all the domestic tribes have held the position he has in all human history, in all civilization.

The equine race furnish the only animal alike useful in the arts of peace and war, and the horse is rendered an effective coadjutor in an infinite variety of human pursuits. In peace, he aids in the labors of agriculture and commerce, ministers to our social attachments and pleasures, while in war he is absolutely indispensable. None of the triumphs of modern engineering can supersede, offset or neutralize the advantages one army would have over another dispossessed of this valuable auxiliary.

Conflicts, on which the fate of nations depended, have been won or lost by this efficient instrumentality. To this the conquest of Mexico was due. "Sheridan's ride" is immortalized; Grierson in Mississippi, Stuart on the Potomac, Morgan in Ohio, are among more recent instances. Waterloo was lost by Napoleon mainly by the failure of his cavalry. Frederick the Great, of Prussia, owed his success, in a great measure, to his cavalry, as also did Gustavus Adolphus, of Sweden, Oliver Cromwell, Hannibal, Alexander and other warriors of antiquity. When asked for the origin of his noble steed, Abdul-Kadir, the Arab chief, replied: "When God wished to create the horse, He said to the south wind, 'I wish to form a creature out of thee; be thou condensed.' Afterwards came the angel Gabriel, and took a handful of that matter, and presented it to God, who formed it into a light brown or sorrel horse, saying: 'I have created thee; I have called thee horse; I have bound fortune upon thy mane, that hangs over thine eyes; thou shalt be the lord of all other beasts; men shall follow thee wheresoever thou goest; thou shalt be as good for pursuit as for flight; thou shalt fly without wings; riches shall repose in thy loins, wealth shall be made by thy intercession.'"

Less fanciful are the deductions from history and science as to his origin. Fossil remains demonstrate that he was an inhabitant of the new world anterior to the flood, and cotemporary with the mastodon; but this race here had become extinct, and he was unrepresented here at the time of the discovery of this continent. In the old world he was fortunately preserved. *As he*

was designedly a creature for the use of man, he thrives best under his care.

Barbarous tribes recognized his utility, as well as the civilized nations. The Indian, while he repulses our advances to give him christianity and civilization, has learned to subdue and utilize the descendants of the stock taken to Mexico by the Spaniards; hence, with civilized and savage, this noble animal has become his companion in every part of the world that is habitable by man. He is found in a wild state in the unpeopled wastes of Central Asia; but naturalists are not agreed on the question as, whether there found, he is the type of a race originally found wild, or descended from the tame stock of some ancient people. Certain it is, he was the companion of man from the remotest antiquity.

There is evidence that they have been bred on the Assyrian plains for more than a thousand years. Late researches among the ruins of oriental cities of Nineveh and Babylon have brought to light sculptured images of the horse, which might be a fac simile of the Arabian horse of to-day, although these sculptures may have in these figures represented the family steeds of Sennacherib or Nebuchednezzar.

Descriptions given by the sacred writers still further trace the affinity of the ancient type with the modern Arab steed. Job's sublime description of the war-horse would not apply to an animal less noble than the Arab of the desert.

The prophet Habbakuk, in warning the Jews of the dangers from the powerful forces with which the Chaldees were about to assail them, says: "Their horses are swifter than the leopards, and more fierce than the wolves; their horsemen shall fly as the eagle hasteneth to eat."

In point of usefulness, the horse can claim superiority over every other domestic animal. He has been prized for various properties, the beauty and gracefulness of his form. The nobleness of his demeanor, his strength and his swiftness, have furnished a theme for the historian and poet, since the days of Job. The varieties of the horse present striking external differences, but all are included in one zoological classification, their diversity of forms and sizes, being attributed to uses, climate and breeding. The English and Flemish draft horses, differ often in weight, while the Shetland pony of two hundred pounds, excites our astonishment, that all are identical in origin. The horse in our modern civilization, more so in towns than in country, has become the victim of numerous diseases. One object is to investigate and make known these causes, preventives

and cures, for the benefit of our equine friend and his owners, and work and study for the amelioration of the condition of the noble animal.

As with the human animal, so with the equine, his food, his drink and his manner of living, and labors, make up his general health, other things being equal. Diseases among horses, in new countries, have never been so numerous nor so virulent as in older localities. So with the hardy pioneer, of whom we have so largely spoken in preceding pages; his robust health, as well as his horse, can be attributed to his coarse food, free exercise in the open air, and well-ventilated apartments. The Indian and Mexican ponies are never sick, and feed exclusively on wild grasses, green or dried, on their native plains or prairies. Let us look a moment, at the hay crop of the United States, the variety of grasses grown in the different States, and the condition of horses in regard to health.

The fat-producing elements that have enlarged the carcass of the Conestoga horse, has not tended to robust health or longevity. The California equine that makes his hundred and twenty-five miles a day, excels the famed Arabian brother, in speed and endurance, on a regime of wild hay, producing good wind, great endurance, but less of the carbonaceous deposit than is on his Conestoga cotemporary. There are about three thousand varieties of grasses now known, and new ones are continually discovered in the unexplored regions of the West. Only about thirty of these have been brought under cultivation, selected for their large yield and for their nutritive or fat producing qualities. The annual hay crop in the United States, is about twenty-five million tons, worth two hundred and fifty million dollars. Clover is the greatest meat producing food, it only requiring twelve pounds of hay to make one pound of flesh, hence the flesh on the clover fed horse of Pennsylvania, in contrast with the lean, bony races that feed on the wild prairie grasses of the West. Six pounds of barley, seven of oats, eight of beans or peas, and one hundred and fifty of turnips or carrots, are each estimated to produce one pound of flesh. A chemical analysis of the the grape, as well as experiments in feeding them to animals, proves them to contain less of the meat-producing elements, and more of the bone and tendon, or in other words, less of the carbonaceous elements, and more of the vigor, framework and endurance of the animal.

Our readers, many of them will, with the writer, remember the ante-railroad period of this country when the turnpikes were

traversed by stages and "big wagons," when hundreds of wagons and thousands of horses done the work that required the greatest physical endurance. The feed adjudged the best, was coarse straw cut up and a small amount of ground small grain added thereto. The latter experiences of the old Ohio stage company in northern Ohio in the same age was to feed coarse straw and a small amount of oats or corn. The most experienced and practically best informed of western livery men have for years and are to-day feeding wild native hay from the prairie with the best results, while close unventilated stables, pampered feeding and bad air of eastern livery stables have induced epidemics. The comparatively open shed, the coarse regime of the inhabitant of the west have proved a preventive and immunity from disease. Preventives are better than cures, and the sooner men interested in this valuable animal, (and who is not), adopt a system of regime more in consonance with the natural and physical requirements of the horse, his health will be secured, his usefulness enhanced, his value increased, and the physical condition ameliorated of this man's best friend and helper, of all the domestic animals.

The Peach.

The peach is a native of Persia, and its name refers to its origin in that country. It is known to have flourished in both China and Persia at a very early date, and was highly appreciated in both countries. It has often been found growing spontaneously in Asiatic Turkey. The peach is mentioned by Pliny, and several others of the classical writers, and many anecdotes are related of the veneration and even superstition with which it was regarded by the Asiatics. There is reason to presume that it was one of the "trees of the garden" which God planted in Eden, and which were to flourish, nourish and cheer our first parents in their pristine purity and happiness.

It is not mentioned in the Bible, but Congener, the Almond, is mentioned several times as early as the days of Jacob, and we find when he was preparing his present for the Governor of Egypt, he commanded his sons to take "myrrh, nuts and almonds" as a gift, showing the esteem in which they were then held; and again, in the direction for making the golden candlestick among its ornaments, the myrtle and almond are mentioned as the principle ones. The peach, like civilization and the human race, traveled from the Orient westward into Europe, and we find it mentioned by Roman

history in the reign of Emperor Claudius. It was highly valued by the patricians of Rome, and was cultivated by them as one of their choicest luxuries. It is still a standard tree in Italy. It was introduced into England from Italy about the middle of the sixteenth century, and has been cultivated there as an exotic ever since. Her cool, moist climate, however, prevents its general cultivation, and it is only grown by walls or under glass, and the fruit is seldom seen there except on the tables of the aristocracy. Even in France, where the climate is much milder, it is not always reared without protection, and the fruit has not gone into general use, but is a delicacy confined to the wealthy alone, and its cultivation confined principally to gardens. In China it is extensively cultivated in the gardens of the rich, and has attained an extraordinary size, but of their manner of propagation and culture but little is yet known, owing to the exclusive policy heretofore pursued by that ancient empire. Now, since its long fast-barred doors have been opened, among other benefits hoped for is a more accurate knowledge of the culture and habits of the peach. The Chinese are great gardeners, and much that affects the curious in horticulture, as in other arts, we have much to learn of them that is both interesting and useful. We know already that they produce peaches of a very large size, and two at least of rare shape, viz: the Chinese flat and the crooked peach. With this beginning we will not be surprised at yet more curious developments. The curiosity, ingenuity and enterprise of our countrymen will soon discover whatever we may know. It is to our credit that the United States is the only country in the world, in either ancient or modern times, that has produced peaches in sufficient quantities to allow them to be a common marketable commodity, alike a luxury to the rich and the poor, and with us so thoroughly acclimated that every man may rest "under his own vine and" peach tree, and all may regale themselves and their families on this most wholesome and delicious fruit to their heart's content. The peach comes to finer perfection on the eastern side than on the western side of this continent. So also on the eastern world. The trees, vines and shrubs of western Europe prosper best on the western coast of North America, while our importations from China and Japan do well with us. This is illustrated in a remarkable degree in the shrubbery that has been brought to this country from the Orient that is doing so remarkably in Mifflin county, and the peach is far inferior even in Illinois and Iowa

to what it is here and farther east. So with many other importations.

One of those inexplicable occurrences in fruit raising, says the *Boston Journal of Chemistry*, is prominently brought to notice this season. For a period of seven years the peach tree has remained barren of fruit in New England and the Northern States, and for this no satisfactory reason has been assigned. The present season every tree is crowded with fruit, and for this result we have no explanation to offer worthy of trust. It matters not, so far as our observation extends, where the trees are located, whether on the top of a hill or on the northern or southern declivity, or whether in low lands or in dry or wet soils; all present the same pleasing aspect; the branches are all borne down with healthy fruit. The theories so readily formed and widely disseminated regarding this caprice of the peach tree are in fault; not one of them is worth considering. We had cold weather and wet weather and deep snows for a period, and no snow for a longer period during the winter; in short no meteoric condition can be reasonably assigned for the prolific condition of the peach trees. It is a freak of nature, or perhaps better, it results from a law of nature not well understood. Our peach crop this year promises to reach at least five hundred bushels, and the trees are perfectly healthy and the fruit in excellent condition.

The Potato.

ITS HISTORY AND CULTIVATION.

When the Spaniards conquered Peru, in the sixteenth century, they found some potatoes there, and carried some to Europe, giving some to the Pope of Rome. The plant was cultivated a little in Spain, Italy and Burgundy, and very little in the Netherlands, and from a certain resemblance to the truffle, an esculent fungus growing in the earth in that country, the Italians then gave them the name of *Tartufi* or *Taratufoli*, from which the Germans derived their name of *Kartoffel*. The French called them the "Apples of the Earth," or, in their language, *Pammes de Terre*, while in Austria and portions of Germany the equivalent cognomen, *Erd-Appel*, was used. John Hawkins first introduced them into England, in 1565, Sir Walter Raleigh in 1584, and Admiral Drake in 1586.

The latter sent some to a friend to plant, with the remark that the fruit was excellent and nutritious, so that it would be very useful in Europe. His friend planted the tubers, and they grew

nicely, and when the seed balls were ripe, he took those instead of the tubers (roots), and fried them in butter, and seasoned them with sugar and cinnamon, and placed them before some company as a great rarity.

Of course, these balls tasted disgustingly, and the company concluded the fruit was not adapted to European cultivation. The gardener pulled up the plants and burned them.

The gentleman, who chanced to be present, stepped on one of the baked potatoes as it lay in the ashes, when it broke open, when he noticed that it was as white as snow and mealy, and had such an agreeable smell that he tasted it, and found it very palatable.

The new vegetable was thus rescued, but for a century after it was only cultivated in his garden. In 1600, the Queen of England made the remark in her household book, that a pound of potatoes cost about two shillings.

From England the plant was gradually introduced into Holland and France, but it first appeared only as an expensive rarity on the tables of the rich, and on the royal tables, and as a decoration in princely rooms. Louis XIV was accustomed to wear a potato blossom in his button hole, and his queen wore a wreath of them as a head ornament at court balls.

As in many other circumstances, scarcity and hunger accomplished a general distribution. The grain failed for several years, and in 1771 a nourishing plant was sought to relieve this need. In 1773 an apothecary named Parmentier wrote an essay to which was awarded a prize by the Academy of Natural Science, and in this he directed the attention of political economists to the potato. He also cultivated several acres of them himself. The king was so-delighted with the excellent yield that he exclaimed: "We have found bread for the poor." But the poor, and especially the peasants, would not try them, but despised and scorned the strange bulb. Parmentier adopted a stratagem. He made a public announcement that his potatoes were now ripe, but that they were so valuable that he had obtained from the king a special protection, and every one who stole a potato would receive a double penalty. This worked to perfection. The peasants came at night and stole the potatoes, carried them home, and on trial found them so good that in a short time every corner of the field was dug over and cleaned out, and the next spring hundreds of peasants planted stolen potatoes. The potato was introduced into Germany still later, although planted in the Botanical Gardens as early as 1588.

In many parts they were introduced in the years of famine in the Thirty Years War, and then in the beginning of the eighteenth century they were cultivated and prepared in different ways as food for feeding animals and for starch.

Every time a grain harvest failed the potato made rapid advances into favor. The manner in which the Prussian government aided its introduction is well told by a celebrated author: "I was about six or seven years old, and just putting on trousers—say about 1743 or 1744—when there was a dreadful scarcity, so that many persons died from hunger. In the next following year the city of Colburgh received a present from Frederick the Great—a thing utterly unknown at that time. A large freight wagon full of potatoes came to the market place, and on the announcement made throughout the city and its suburbs that every owner of a garden should be at the city hall at a certain hour, and by grace of the king a benefit was to be conferred upon them. People began to conjecture what that had to do with the gift, and the less they knew the more they wondered. The city fathers now exhibited the fruit to the assembled multitude, and a long lecture was delivered on the planting and cultivation and cooking them. The good people took the highly praised tubers with wonder; they smelled and tasted them, and shook their heads. Some were thrown to the dogs, who snuffed about them, and of course rejected them with disdain. Judgment was pronounced against them. 'See,' said they, 'they have no smell nor taste, and even the dogs won't eat them. What help will they be to us?' The belief was general that they grew on trees. Very few were planted as they should have been, some sticking singles ones in the ground here and there, paying no further attention to them. Others piled them in heaps and threw a little dirt over them. The next year another load of potatoes was sent, but experience had taught them something, and a person was sent along that understood the cultivation, and who aided in the planting and took care that they were attended to. In many places the government was obliged to use compulsory measures, and dragoons watched the peasants to see that they planted potatoes. In other places the priests and clergy endeavored to enlighten the people, and stimulate them, but everywhere the progress was slow. In Switzerland they were cultivated as early as 1730, and in the famine of 1771 they saved thousands of lives; but they did not come into general use until the beginning of this century, and principally since 1817.

Before it had become fairly established, disease appeared first in 1664, then in 1780 and 1790 in South Germany and Hanover, and in 1830 in West Germany. In the great famine in 1770 in Bohemia where they had no potatoes, 180,000 persons starved to death, while in Schlesia where they were well cultivated they all lived. Of its introduction in its adoption to this country we would not speak.

To Grow Plants from Cuttings.

Of the refining and elevating influence of flowers as well as their healthfulness, we have already treated. Show me the family whose home is adorned with flowers "*God's incarnated smiles*" and I will show you a family of refinement, intelligence and all those concomitants that make home and earthly paradise.

"To make your homes beautiful,
Bring to them flowers,
Plant them around you,
To bud and to bloom,
They will give life to our lonelies hours,
And brighten the pathway that leads to the tomb."

As this work is expected to go into most of the families in Mifflin county, especially those of the leading intelligence of the county we deem this department a proper one to give a brief direction for the propogation and growth of plants, and thus not only enjoying the pleasure of their growth and progress, but also to save the cost and delay of sending for them to the professional florist. Most of our greenhouse plants are very easily grown from cuttings during the winter and spring or before the middle of April. The general principles to be observed in the *modus operandi* are common to all the varieties of plants or nearly so. The exceptions are in the preparation of the cuttings to be used, but the manner of using it we might say is uniformly the same. In the first place it is of paramount importance that the cutting from which the future plant is to be grown should be in the proper condition, namely, not too old nor hard. The rule observed by florists generally in this matter is that the young wood be so soft and succulent that it will snap readily on being bent. This rule will not apply to roses, but all the *Coleus* family, fuschias, geraniums, pelargoniums, helitropes, lantanas, verbenas, cuphea, begonia, alosia-citriadora, &c.

Our cutting being in the proper condition, the next thing in order, is soil in which to insert the cutting until it shall form roots, in its new conditions. Much has been said and written on the best

soils in which to grow cuttings. This is all superfluous. In the days of ignorance, in the primitiveness of the art, it was taught that different varieties of plants wanted differently composed soils in which to strike their roots. Some clay, some loam, some marl, and some sand; and the distinctions were even drawn so fine as to designate the different colors of soil adapted to the different plants. Science, and experience, with a small proportion of common sense, (the latter article no man is expected to use if he has not got it) has abundantly demonstrated, that all the office performed by the soil, until the roots are formed, and then they should be potted off at once, is to act as a medium for the retention of moisture and heat during the process of the formation of the callous, which must ever precede the formation of roots. When roots begin to strike out from the callous formation, the sooner the plants are potted off singly, the better, for the shorter the rootlets, the less the disturbance in transplantation. Now, having the cuttings and the soil prepared, we must, in the next place, put them in a proper condition and position for healthful growth. Some have supposed that there was a magic virtue in the flower pot, for the growth of plants. They are much better off in a shallow tray, made of a soap or candle box, sawed in two, so as to form a tray about three inches deep. Our reasons for this preference, is that the box is warmer, will retain a more uniform moisture, and is more convenient. Having placed your soil in this, insert your cuttings therein, and about one and one-half or two inches deep, and at such distances as their size may indicate, as the most appropriate, perhaps about two inches each way. After these cuttings are inserted, give a light sprinkling of water, not too cold, to settle the earth about them, then put them in a warm position, but shaded from the sun.

Cuttings should never be allowed to wilt. This shows a cessation of the circulation of its juices and bad health. The coleus will root in about a week, scarlet geraniums, in two weeks, lantanas, a little slower, and verbenas, in from a week to ten days. This is without the appliance of bottom heat, the use of which, will shorten the above periods, about one-third. With this preparation and treatment, almost every cutting will make a new plant if it is in a good, healthful condition when set. With bottom heat we have grown cuttings and not lost one in a hundred.

To grow roses and hard-wooded shrubs it is more difficult, and we would recommend layers, and a slight wound made in the part buried in the soil, from which the new roots will protrude.

The temperature at which to keep cuttings should be carefully observed, and should not range to greater extremes than sixty to seventy degrees. Then grow an abundance of flowers for home ornamentation. The many are as easily grown as the few, and their abundance, as well as their beauty, is a luxury. Though frosts may not blight, nor drought burn up, the dews of heaven and the early and the later rains confer their precious blessings. Still, like Jonah's gourd, there may be a worm at the root, hence, have a large supply. It is becoming that we utilize the science of floriculture, and apply it to practical ends. While, no doubt, many things of modern discovery were familiar to the ancients, they were in the hands of a bigoted priesthood or cloistered monks. Now the common mind goes forth in the light of modern science and the general diffusion of knowledge, entranced by the beauty, elevated by the sublimity, or awe-struck by the unfathomable mysteries of nature that surround us.

The book of nature is our class book, and in these we study God's sciences. The ancient Romans and Egyptians worshipped the gods and goddesses of silence. The Latins worshipped Angerona and Tacita as the same. Their images stood on the altar of the goddess Voluptia, with their mouths tied up and sealed, to indicate that they who endure life in silence and patience, procure for themselves thereby great pleasure.

That system of doing business may have been in consonance with the lives, habits and surroundings of the ancient Romans, Latins and Egyptians, but it would never do in this age and country, especially in Mifflin county.

Then grow flowers for your happy homes, an attraction to the growing families to be a remembrance by them in future years, when they think of home.

Then shall it be when afar on life's billows,
Wherever our tempest-tossed barques may be flung,
We will long for the shade of the home weeping willows,
And sing the sweet songs that our mothers had sung.

The Adaptation of Plants to Locality and Soils.

In treating on this subject, I shall quote from travelers in various parts of the world. "*Plants do not grow where they like best, but where other plants will let them,*" expresses a truth not yet half appreciated by botanists. It is a protest against the prevalent belief that circumstances of soil and climate are the omnipotent

regulators of the distribution of vegetable life, and all other considerations are comparatively powerless. The fertilization of plants by the acts of insects, thereby producing new species, and the preservation of the more favored races, is a branch of this subject in which we shall find much of interest in its investigation, and we shall also find that *the powers of the soil* are confined to comparatively narrow limits.

Before proceeding to show what are causes that do materially limit the distribution of species, it may be well to inquire how far the soil and climate theory helps us to a practical understanding of one or two great questions that fall under our daily observation. Of these the following are most prominent: That very similar soils and climates in different geographical areas are not inhabited naturally by like species, or like genera. That very different soils or climates will produce almost equally abundant crops of the same plants, and in the same soil and climate many thousands of species from other very different soils and climates may be grown and propagated far an indefinite number of successive generations. Of the first of these statements, the examples embrace some of the best known facts in geographical botany. For example, the flowers of Europe differ wholly from temperate North America, South Africa, Australia and temperate South America, and *all these from one another*; and that neither the soil nor the climate is the cause of this, is illustrated by the fact that thousands of acres in each of these countries are covered yearly by crops of the same plants introduced from one to the other, and by annually increasing numbers of shrubs, trees and plants, that have either run wild or are successfully cultivated in each and all of them.

The third proposition follows from the two first; and of this the best example is afforded by a garden wherein on the same soil and under identical conditions, we grow, side by side, plant from various soils and climates, and ripen their seeds too, provided only that their fertilization is insured. On the grounds of the writer such extremes meet as the Hydrangea from the jungles of Egypt — out of reach of sunshine and cold, growing in mud and water, and the Mahonia Aqua-folia, from the North of Canada, bright and ever-green, with the thermometer twenty degrees below zero or 120 degrees above, translated and thriving side by side without protection. The Pawlonia Imperialis from Japan, Eupobia Varigata from Montana Territory, are in very close proximity on a Mifflin county sand hill. The Lilium Lancifolium from the far sunrise, is

equally healthful with the *Pinus Sylvestrus* and *P. Austracia* from the forest of Russia and Sweeden, and the *Yucca Filamentosa* from tropical America. Our native *Cactii* may be seen growing in the cottage window beside the Cape Jessamine—striking examples of the comparative indifference of many plants to good or bad climate, for neither is the temperature constitution or freshness of the air the same as the places they were brought from. Nor is any attempt made in the preceeding cases to suit the soil to the species cultivated. The Arctic *Saxifraga*, the English Rose, the Tropical Palm, and the Desert Cactus have been seen by the writer growing side by side, under precisely the same circumstances as it were in defiance of their former conditions.

But let us not ignore entirely the influence of soil and climate, but consider the very extraordinary

Adaptations of Vegetable Life.

In regard to temperature there are limits of Heat, Cold, and Humidity that species will not overstep and live; but these extremes are very great. The present spring the *Scilla Siberica* and Early Crocus put forth their delicate flowers while their roots were encased in the frozen earth—"the standard bearers in the vanguard of spring."

A friend informed me that he has picked the flowers of the trailing *Arbutus* of New England from the edge of a snow-bank.

In the moist soils of the Torrid Zone, stimulated by heat, plants grow with tropical luxuriance, and in simpler forms among the snow and ice of the polar regions. They grow and flourish in hot and sulphur springs and upon the naked rock nourished only by the rains, in the desert's sand, and in the ocean's depths. Many species of mosses choose the naked rock for their home. The Spanish Moss and Mistletoe of our own country, are independent of soil or root, as generally developed, being barely attached to walls, rocks or other plants, while the whole Epiphytial family are adapted to the unusual circumstances of being nourished and supported by the absorbent powers of their leave instead of their roots. Great multitudes of sea plants have no fixed habitation, but float freely on the ocean, driven by winds. They have no need of roots to supply them with nourishment which they meet everywhere in their course, or to absorb it from the soil which they have not, therefore they have no useless roots, as the fish of underground streams are without eyes. The deep sea plummet brings

up old Ocean's shining tresses of emerald green from a hundred fathoms, and mushrooms grow in the eternal night of the darkest caverns.

A species of Chara has been found growing and fruiting in one of the Geysers of Iceland—hot enough to boil an egg in four minutes. An American traveler found plants growing in a high state of perfection and flowering around the borders of a volcano in the island of Pana, where the thermometer stood two hundred and ten degrees, and plants have frequently been found in the hot springs of Italy, whose waters raise the mercury to the boiling point. An English traveler records a case of a plant growing in the mud hotter than boiling water in the island of Amsterdam.

On the other hand, the mosses on which the Reindeer of Lapland subsists, grow amid perpetual snows and wherever man has been able to penetrate and exist himself, he has found plants of exquisite beauty and perfection, in many cases filling the air, cold and silent though it be in these frozen and dreary regions, with delicious perfume and adorning the dreary landscape with the beauty of their flowers, and as far as human eye has been able to penetrate the arctic regions, where human foot has never trod, the single cells of the Alga tribe, the most simple form of vegetable life, redden the eternal snows. Hence we may safely conclude *that vegetable life is co-extensive with the surface of the earth.*

Let us consider some of the very beautiful arrangements of Nature, for the

Subsistence of Plant Life.

In regard to the elements, we must consider their harmonious agreement in reference to vegetation. The air, though of great density, sustains the most delicate organisms. The change of but a single quality, as to rarification or density, would destroy every living creature. It is the air that causes smoke to rise, that retains liquids in vessels, causes the circulation of saps in trees, and wafts to the continents the clouds of the ocean. We might also demonstrate the necessity of water. Who can behold without astonishment the wonderful quality of this element, by which it ascends contrary to all the laws of gravitation in a medium lighter than itself, in order to supply us with dew and rain; the arrangements of mountains to give circulation to rivers—all these furnish innumerable advantages each in its proper office and locality. Did space

permit, we might speak of the earth as an element, and its very admirable laws as a planet. Truly, "great and manifold are Thy works." One more thought presses our attention, the incomprehensible mystery of the

GROWTH, BLOOMING AND FERTILIZATION

of plants, the formation of seed, the thousand-fold mixture of flowers—clustered in groups or scattered in endless confusion, supplied by botanists with so many barbarian names that the ear is wearied, while the eye is surfeited by the endless succession of beauty and variety—beauty's principal charm. Mark the plant from its earliest stages of progress, holding itself subject to nature's mysterious laws, as it moves on to maturity, having within itself, as it were, the power of a ceaseless self-creation. From the seed the plant is unfolded as soon as the nourishing earth loosens it, and bedecks herself by giving it birth, and the light with its sacred charms receives and nourishes the new-born flowret, and paints its frame in freshly budding leaves.

These latent powers slept in the seed, locked in its cell-germ of rootlet and leaf, minutely perfect in shape, its slumbering life thus guarded, awaiting its escape as soon as the moisture unlocks the cell. It then springs to the surface, forcing its way upward with a newly found vigor, flings away the night that encompassed it. Yet how simple its form. A new impulse is now given it as joint upon joint it moves upward, receiving its original, meeting the morning sun with gladness. It grows apace, is more expanded, the softly falling dew and rain cuts it into points and divisions, painting each in delicate tints.

All these forms and shapes were snugly concealed, unconsciously sleeping in the germ or seed, like the "passions in the heart of infancy," till moved into life by the law of its growth, at last it arrives at perfect stature, looks forth on the sky a model of beauty. Now nature, with a more prudent hand, withholds the sap and narrows the cells, still cares for the future and seems to consider that when tender and leafless the stalk promised the flower whose wonderful form is next seen, put forth in graceful profusion, as "*finis coronat opus.*"

Manures.

Mifflin county, being an agricultural region, and one of the best cultivated in the State, though not the largest in extent of terri-

tory, we deem it proper to devote a liberal share of the present work, to its agricultural and horticultural interests. To do this, we will write *what we know*, on such subjects as will be of interest to those honorable callings, though we are not enrolled among those who wield "the scythe, the sickle and the flail," but would be more appropriately enrolled among those who have wielded the spade, the hoe and the pruning shears, and to this, we might add, the pen.

As enriching the soil, is the *ground-work* to all successful agricultural and horticultural success, a few practical thoughts on the above subject will be most appropriate, and will now engage our notice. The soils of various kinds that compose the tillable lands of Mifflin county, are more or less deficient in lime, and as that is an important element in almost every combination of animal and vegetable life, it follows, that to supply it liberally to our soils, will not only enhance their value, but increase their productiveness and enable the growing crops to appropriate other elements. (ammonia, for instance) that are now lost wholly, or in part, by fermentation and evaporation. "Names do not make things," and if we ask the farmer, the plasterer or manufacturer, the name of a certain article, he will call it "Plaster of Paris." The mineralist will give you the name of the same thing, "gypsum," and the chemist will call it "sulphate of lime," but the substance is the same. We will illustrate its use.

Sulphuric acid has an affinity for ammonia, forming sulphate of ammonia, by breaking up its connection with the lime and uniting with ammonia. The lime finds a companion, when deserted by the sulphuric acid, in carbonic acid, forming carbonate of lime. Now, we see, that when we have put ammonia in the soil, in the form of manure, it is liable to waste, but that plaster or lime, will hold it till needed for new combinations, and can always be applied to the soil, with profit.

The fermentation, which is always taking place in manure heaps, throwing off large quantities of ammonia, in the atmosphere, can be stopped, and the ammonia saved, to be applied to the soil, by the application of plaster of lime. Adaptation of manures to the kind of crops to be grown, is one that receives too little attention, and is often the cause of failures, by the growing crop not being able to appropriate the elements in the soil. The botanical organization of the wheat plant, for instance, is extremely delicate and is consequently a delicate feeder. Ground that has been but recently largely fed by manure from the stable, though right for

corn, which is a gross feeder, is poorly fitted for wheat, but clover or corn, may be grown to use these crude elements, to be followed by wheat. A crop of clover may be grown, the ammonia of the manure being held in the soil, by the plaster, then the great quantity of decomposing vegetable or organic matter left in the soil, by the clover, is in a sufficiently refined state, to be made use of by the finer organization of the wheat.

Thus, the simplest rudiments of chemistry, will teach us important facts, having a "dollar's and cent's" bearing on the commonest avocations of every day's experience. It is well to investigate and know the reasons why we have raised a good crop, as to investigate the reasons of a failure. Providence has placed all these elements and combinations, in our hands, to use them, and has given us minds and means of investigation, to direct their appropriate application; and now, if we, by ignorance or indolence, neglect them, please let us not blame Providence, with the failures, of which we are the legitimate and direct cause.

For centuries, the light that science now throws on the tillage of the soil, was buried in more than midnight darkness, and the high position of modern chemistry, is unveiling the secrets in the great laboratory of nature—a laboratory, not bounded by walls of brick or stone, but reaching from the Zenith to the Nadir—from the rising to the setting sun.

Under the rotunda of this vast dome, we are placed by the great chemist, to labor and to investigate, and realize that, "great and marvelous, are his works," yet we can behold his wonders in the growth of a blade of grass, the development of a flower, as in the in the majesty of the forest oak.

The Leaf--Its Structure and Functions.

The principles governing the application of manures given in the preceding section, is equally applicable to trees as to general crops. We now present the LEAF—its structures and functions.

"Gay bodies we know have gone down to decay,
With the winter's first breath they have withered away;
But a change will come o'er them, and dream-like and fair,
The features that marked them they'll once again wear,
The same wondrous tissue, the outline and grace,
On each tiny leaflet and blossom we trace—
True type of ourselves, whose poor bodies shall rise
From the grave of corruption, the heirs of the skies."

The sun, retiring to the southern hemisphere, permits the chilly winds of autumn to remind us that winter is approaching. The leaves assume the tinted hues of autumn from maturity and age, if not from frost. The silver maple, the ivy, the Virginia creeper, and the begonia, the sumach, and the pear are first ripe, and leave the spray on which they grew. The oak, the elm and the chestnut, on account of the large amount of tannin contained in them, will, for a while longer, adhere to the parent stem. A brief summary of some of the offices and functions of the leaf will, for a while, engage our attention.

All plants, in a general sense, receive their food from their roots. The tree receives its supply of minerals also, such as silex, lime, potash, magnesia, &c., in solution. The sap, thus charged with nourishment, ascends the trunk, traverses the branches, and passes into the leaf. The superfluous moisture which held this nourishment in solution passes off by the process of respiration from the leaf, but it parts with none of the nourishment contained in the liquid circulation. This is distributed throughout the plant, a portion being deposited in the cells of the leaf.

The wonderful system of minute vessels, which traverse the whole cellular system, becomes clogged as the season advances; its circulating functions become clogged, and gradually cease to operate, and before winter they are wholly suspended, and the leaf loses its hold and falls to the ground. One of the most remarkable properties of leaves is their power of decomposing carbonic acid gas, thus enabling them to contribute, in common with the roots, to the growth of plants. The largest part of all plants consists of carbon and the elements of water. The woody fibre is formed of carbon, hence the growth of all trees and plants are dependent on their power for taking up and digesting this substance.

But they neither find it nor take it up in a free and simple state, but in the form of carbon combined with oxygen. Carbonic acid gas pervades the atmosphere, from which the leaves are constantly separating it from the oxygen, and appropriating the carbon as a continuous contribution to the growth of the plant. As carbon, and not carbonic acid, is the food of plants, the power of decomposing the latter to leave them in possession of the former, and of expelling the superfluous oxygen, is, therefore, indispensable to its growth. In reality, the leaves are its lungs, and their functions are strikingly analogous to those performed by the lungs of men and animals.

The green leaves of the growing plant absorb carbonic acid only, and expose it to the action of the sun's light. The oxygen is separated from the carbonic acid, and is given out by the leaves. The carbon remains, and entering into the system of the plant increases its bulk.

The growth and vigor of a tree or plant depends on the rapidity with which this decomposition or digestion of carbonic acid takes place. The leaves must not only be exposed to the light, but must be green. Such plants as are grown in the dark are invariably feeble and destitute of strength and substance, and they are also without color. This is not owing to a deficiency of carbon, but while they absorb it from the air, the absence of sunshine prevents them from separating it.

Time for Planting Trees.

“Where the furrows are deep that the plow-share has made,
Where the engines of war are the harrow and spade ;
By the side of the hill where the brook sings its tune,
And the violets grow in the sunshine of June ;
Where the soldiers of labor have homes on their lands,
With their great, stalwart chests and their big, bony hands ;
Where the farmer sits down in the stillness of even,
And his children sing songs to their Father in heaven.”

The importance of this subject has led me to postpone it, that I can give it the attention its importance demands. This we now propose to do. Unless we do our tree planting at a proper time and in an appropriate manner, our outlay and labor are not only lost, but such time is irrecoverably gone. In treating of this subject I shall include the experience of myself and others, and from the best scientific data now extant, and shall have occasion to draw on Prof. Lindlay's *Vegetable Physiology* and Chas. Downing's larger works on fruits. *Nature's laws are invariable, and are never suspended nor repealed*, and however much we may try to persuade her to violate them, she never does. Vegetable physiology holds to the same invariable laws, whether in the giant forest oak, the spreading fruit tree or the lowly mimosa. Like the laws of the Medes and Persians, they change not. Temperature, moisture, light, air, plant food, a distribution of the gases, and many other contingencies go to make up the conditions of success or failure in planting ever-green or deciduous trees, shrubs, vines or plants. We now, after weighing carefully all the conditions, recommend not only fall planting but *early fall planting*, even before the frosts have denuded

the trees of their foliage. It is a well known fact that during autumn, as the atmosphere undergoes the process of cooling from its fervid summer heat, that the earth retains a temperature according to its composition and location, from twelve to fifteen degrees above that of the air, until actual freezing takes place on the surface, and then the natural, inherent warmth of a healthy tree or plant will sometimes prevent the earth from freezing which comes in immediate contact with it. A very marked instance of this occurred with the writer a few years since. The ground was deeply frozen, and I desired some bulbs of the *Lillium Candidum* to propagate from in my green-house, and they were in my garden without protection. Consequently the ground was frozen to the extreme limit of that winter's frost.

Procuring an old axe to cut out the frozen earth, I found an extremely hard surface frozen to the depth of about four inches, and immediately around a nest of the bulbs for about ten inches in diameter the earth was unfrozen, though below and on all sides it was extremely hard. I cite this instance to prove that in accordance with the known laws of vegetable physiology, plants and trees not only have an inherent warmth within themselves above that of the surrounding elements, but improve these conditions, continuing their growth throughout the winter to a certain extent. Hence we urge not only to plant in fall, but early fall, that the trees may have the advantage of this fall and winter growth, and replace to an extent the damage to the roots in the process of transplanting and be prepared for the extremes of drouth and heats of summer.

In the spring the reverse is the case. The earth is frozen cold and wet. The genial warmth of the approaching sun has not yet at spring planting time warmed the soil to facilitate an active root growth. The atmosphere is warmed by a pleasant sunshine from twelve to fifteen degrees above that of the soil, calling forth the bud, leaf and flower, while the earth is holding in check the necessary root growth to sustain them. In the fall the warm soil and the cooling atmosphere reverses these conditions, holding the bud and leaf in check while the roots continue to run out their tender fibres into the warm soil, and are thus prepared not only to withstand the winter, but the succeeding summer, which is the most trying time on recently transplanted trees.

Now, if we bear in mind the principles above stated, we shall not go far wrong in the time to plant trees. We see that we must

get new roots to replace those lost in digging and handling the trees. The old roots take up some moisture, but not much, as it is nearly all supplied by the little mouths at the terminals of the young and tender rootlets. Again, do not plant in wet, rainy weather, but in a dry soil and in dry weather, that the finely pulverized dry soil may be thoroughly mixed with the fine roots. The principles and practices above set forth from observations and experience are very generally practiced in the moist and equable temperature of England, where these conditions are less essential than in a hot, dry climate. But success must attend the process of transplantation when the work is done—when the earth is dry—that the soil in a finely comminuted state is adjustable to the small and delicate rootlets. A perfect knowledge of the circulation of the blood, as given us by the celebrated Harvey, enables the surgeon to perform amputation with safety to the patient.

A perfect knowledge of the flow and circulation of the sap which is the life blood of the tree or plant enables the horticulturist to amputate the limbs of trees and even the source of supply of food, the roots, without danger to his patient, who is less in the powers of recuperation and endurance than the human plant operated on by the surgeon.

Pruning.

On my writing table lies an old, awkward pruning knife, with rusty blade and buck-horn handle, unused for some years. Some associations connected with it remind me of my school-boy days, when sundry little offshoots of misdemeanors were wiped off by our teachers, some graceless branches of boyish conduct cut back, and some of us needed ceaseless tending, cutting into shapes, severely pruned.

There are trees and boys whose natures are such that they can do with little pruning. They do not need to be watched; they cost no trouble. But the human tree needs, as a rule, a great deal of pruning. Little, odd habits—therudiments of worse ones—need to be cut off and corrected, or we should grow to be crooked sticks, unamiable creatures. Happy the tree that bears pruning peaceably and kindly. A good wife is the graud wielder of the moral pruning knife. Her advice is like the ballast to a ship. We may be pruned too much. Certain ugly knots may be left in the wood. But what would we have grown to be, had we always had our own way—if our boyish fancies had not been curtailed, pruned? What

an odd stick *you*, reader, would have become if left unpruned. But to our subject.

It is an ancient tradition that the idea of pruning was first suggested by a jackass browsing in an ancient vineyard on the trees and vines, and from the manner in which it is often done at present day, it would often seem as though the same teacher had given instructions to the pruner. It is difficult to give rules. I will attempt to give principles—the philosophy on which the system rests. It is a prevalent notion that the leaves of a tree, although ornamental, are of no essential benefit to the plant on which they grow, hence we hear the remark, “Pull off the leaves to ripen the fruit.” Fatal error.

Fruits do not need the direct rays of the sun to ripen them. They are, in fact, superior in quality when they are shaded by the leaves. This is their natural conditions. The first principle in pruning is to know that the leaves and roots act reciprocally on each other, that they are both essential to the life of the tree as the lungs and stomach is to the animal, and that no great injury can be done to the one without injuring the other also. You cannot have a large, healthful foliage and a diseased, injured root. The roots take up nourishment from the soil and furnish the tree with crude sap which is taken up by the sap vessels and distributed throughout the whole tree. The leaves digest and elaborate the sap. They also perspire and respire, exhale oxygen and inhale carbonic acid gas and ammonia from the atmosphere, and act as lungs and stomach. It is the descending sap that deposits new layers of wood and make, the tree grow.

We have an illustration of this. If we girdle a branch in June its diameter will increase rapidly above the girdled place but remain stationary below it. The reason is the descending sap cannot pass the girdled place but remains above and there deposits the food it contains.

We have this invariable law, viz: *That tree or plant is in the best condition that has the greatest superficial area of leaves.* In a densely-crowded tree the leaves contain large superficial area but they are thin, small and imperfectly developed consequently do not perform their functions and the young shoots are small and slender. The same tree or plant if properly pruned, by removing the overcrowded branches and admitting the light, will have fewer leaves but they will be large and healthy and perform their functions properly, the shoots will be stout and stiff and the whole tree

be healthful and vigorous. The roots will grow as the top and leaves do, for they act reciprocally. But if we prune too severely we will not have sufficient area of foliage to elaborate the sap, then the whole tree will suffer, at least for a season, until new wood is made and a sufficient area of leaves are formed. In cold climates and exposed situations, as in open western prairies, we should avoid severe pruning, and rather have our trees too thick than too thin, as a dense head affords considerable selfprotection. We should prune to form also. There are two opposite forces in trees—the wood producing and the fruit producing. It is the nature of the young tree to grow vigorously and produce no fruit. By checking more or less the vigor and vitality of the tree, we check the wood-growth and produce fruit. When you endanger its life you enhance its fruitfulness, hence the superstition of driving nails in the roots of trees, for certain purposes, will cause them to bear and sometimes kill them. Increased fruitfulness can best be produced by summer pruning. If we carry this summer pruning too far and remove too large a portion of the leaves we destroy also a large portion of the fibrous roots of the current season's growth. This is clearly seen in the over pruned grapevine.

I would not recommend pruning on pears at all. Better wait a few years until the tree gets age and size and it will bear of its own accord, or if it persistently refuses as some cases will, tie light weights to the branches to check the circulation of the sap compelling them to form fruit buds. Neither would we favor root pruning to check the too rapid growth of wood especially in Mifflin county. All methods used to produce fruit at a very early period of a tree's life, are artificial and are produced to some extent at the expense of vitality of the tree bringing premature maturity and old age. When a tree has become feeble or exhausted from overbearing or other causes, the leaves are small, pale and imperfect, and we may rest assured that the roots also are in an unhealthy state. The remedy is to head the tree down to a few buds or a few branches, depending on the size of the tree. Having thus only a small area of leaves they will be large and healthy, as all the strength of the roots will go into them. They in return will react on the roots and give in return a healthy root growth. This is frequently practised on exhausted peach trees with great success, also on the pear tree and grape vines.

Allow no tree to set more fruit than it is abundantly able to support; you will gain in quality what you lose in quantity, besides re-

taining the vigor of your tree unimpaired for future crops. This was the principle exemplified by the old negro slave, who was caught eating a stolen turkey, who, when accused of the theft, replied, "No difference massa, what you lose in turkey you make up in nigger."

I do not regard early and profuse bearing as desirable, or even so profitable, however convenient it may be at the commencement.

THE BEST TIME TO PRUNE

Is a subject on which men differ, but all agree that it is best to avoid winter pruning. Early spring, before the sap starts, will do for small branches, but we must stop when the sap begins to flow; the last of June and the first part of July for heavy pruning. The leaves have then performed their principal functions, and it is not so hard on the growth of the wood. One item more, and a most important one is *do not prune too much*. Pruning is more a source of, than a preventive of disease, in trees. We remember when the physician bled his patient for all and every disease. Now, it is rarely done. So, now, with pruning. If a tree does not bear and grows too rank, prune it; if it is weakly and overbears, prune it; if it is threatened with blight, prune it; if you think your trees need something done to them, and you do not know what, prune them. Better stop and inquire what you are pruning for. Why do you prune at all? If your tree is not healthy, "*dig about it and dung it.*" This is an ancient prescription from unquestionable authority, and the best discoveries of modern experience and science has not improved thereon.

Roses.

June is called the month of roses, but May sometimes commit a larceny, and robs June of her treasures. The rose has a scientific, historic, poetic and a practical history. We cannot treat of the rose without poetical aspirations. Not having the faculty of soaring on our own wings in that line to any great extent, we will content ourselves in this section to make a few choice culls from others.

"All Eden bright

With these her holy offerings, creations of the light

As though some gentle angel commissioned love to bear,

Had wondered o'er the green sward and left her foot prints there."

Some as they went the blue eyed violets strew,

Some spotless lilies in loose order threw"

Some by the way with full bloom roses spread,
 Their smell divine, their color strangely red;
 Not such as our dull gardens proudly wear,
 Whom weathers taint and winds rude kisses tear.
 Such I believe were the first rose's hue,
 Which at God's word in beauteous Eden grew
 Queen of the flowers that made that garden gay,
 The morning blushes of the spring's new day."

The origin of the red color of the rose is fancifully accounted for in various ways. By the Greeks the rose was consecrated to Venus, the goddess of beauty, and ancient mythology attributes its red color to a drop of blood from the thorn-pierced foot of that goddess.

"Which o'er the white rose being shed
 Made it forever after red."

Its beautiful tint is traced to another source by a modern poet.

"As erst in Eden's blissful bowers
 Young Eve surveyed her countless flowers.
 An opening rose of purest white
 She marked with eye that beamed delight;
 Its leaves she kissed and straight it drew
 From beauteous lips its vernal hue."

The origin of the moss rose is thus described by a poet whose fanciful imaginings we envy :

"The angel of the flowers one day
 Beneath a rose tree sleeping lay,
 That spirit to whose charge is given
 To bathe young buds with dew from heaven,
 Awakening from his sligh repose,
 The angel whispered to the rose,
 'O fondest object of my care,
 Still fairest found where all is fair,
 For the sweet shade thou has given me,
 Ask what thou wilt, tis granted thee.'
 Then said the rose, with deepened glow,
 'O'er me another grace bestow.'
 The angel paused in silent thought,
 What grace was there this flower had not?
 'Twas but a monent, o'er the rose
 A veil of moss the angel throws,
 And robed in nature's simplest weed,
 Could there a flower that rose exceed?"

But in this practical, utilitarian age very small doses of the fanciful mythologies of the ancients will suffice, hence we proceed to the practical part of our subject. Roses will succeed in any good,

garden soil, but to have them in perfection, it must be well enriched and deeply dug. The rose, like the vine, is a gross feeder, and is improved by heavy manuring. In a poor, lean soil it is impossible to bring out the beauties of any variety. A rich, vegetable mould, with about one-fourth its bulk well rotted stable manure, is a standard soil for the rose.

The rose will flourish in any situation where the soil is prepared, but it is best if it can be shaded from the intensity of the midday sun. If it can be so situated as to receive the morning and evening sun, the bloom will be more perfect, and last longer. Some varieties are almost ruined by a full exposure; they should not, however, be fully shaded. The best season for planting hardy roses is in the autumn; or, if deferred till spring, it should be done very early. A young, healthy plant is better than an old one.

In this climate roses should be pruned early in the spring. All the old wood and weak growths of last year should be taken away.

The strong, young wood produces the finest flowers. Budded roses are not as desirable as those on their own roots. Botanical classification of roses is an impossibility. Each is appropriate in its proper sphere, whether it be the stately queen of the prairie, the blushing damask, the modest tea rose or the York and Lancaster.

History of Fencing.

ANCIENT AND MODERN TIMES.

The practical character of this subject leaves little scope for the imaginative and poetical, but confines the writer to the practical details of material, the *modus operandi* of construction, the statistical dryness of cost, and synoptical reviews of legislation in this and other States and countries devoted to agriculture—the leading industry of every nation on the earth worthy of the name.

A general and historic review of this subject, in its relation to agriculture in Great Britain, France, Germany and the United States, leads us to enquire as to its origin and practice by our ancestors, and to glance briefly at the primitive modes, when not only agriculture, but the race, were in their infancy.

Moses, addressing the Israelites a short time before his death, characterized the country to which they were going to reside as “a good land; a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths, that spring out of the hills and valleys,” and further adds that it was a land of wheat and barley, and vines and fig trees, and

pomegranates—a land of oil, olive and honey, whose stones are of iron, and out of whose hills they might dig brass. A plenty of wheat was promised to the Israelites on their obedience, and so abundant was the produce of wheat, that sixty and a hundred-fold rewarded the toil of the cultivator. This was sometimes stored in subterraneous granaries, which were termed the storehouses of the field.

Such granaries are still in use among the Moors. Thus we find agriculture to have been the leading industry in those primitive times, and in the thirty-second chapter of Jeremiah, B. C. 590 years, we find recorded the first record of a deed or written instrument in the sale of real estate.

Vineyard culture and stock raising, were also important industrial pursuits among the ancients. The time of Noah indicates the period of the first advance in the improvement in agricultural implements. From the silence of the Bible and ancient history, on the subject, we are led to infer that the subject of enclosures did not enter into the agricultural details, but that the shepherd and the herdsmen were the indispensable and only restraints on flocks and herds. In ancient Europe, among the Saxons, Visigoths and Lombards, and other warlike tribes, war was the honorable employment, and the chase the principal mode of subsistence. Hence agriculture held an unimportant place in their economy, and partition lines, with the exception of limited enclosures for stock, were unknown. The favorite horse occupied the best part of the rude habitation, and the dog shared the couch of his lord and master. This state of rude and warlike chivalry existed not only in England, but Danes, Norwegians and Russians, and the then barbarous but sooner cultivated aborigines of the Emerald Isle, were in the same state of society. Religion retired to the cloister, and her handmaid, science, as her companion, slept and were preserved through these rude times, till the light of the fourteenth century dawned on the uncertain moonlight glimmer of the former ages. The reformation dawned, the art of printing shed rays of light athwart the gloom. Old John Guttenburgh could not then see what his old wooden press of 1443 would develop when he was gone.

The polarity of the compass was discovered, and on the white sails of commerce the illumination spread from sea to sea, and from shore to shore, till the most benighted lands and nations were blessed with its effulgent rays. As civilization advanced in Europe, wars became the necessity and not the choice of the people, and the

chase was in a great measure, but very gradually, exchanged for the more civilized employments and the comforts of domestic life ; and even pastoral employments were superseded by the settled acquisition of property, and the roving tribes took settled nationalities, from whence the nations of modern Europe and this country are derived. As these nations grew from the condition of warlike savages to a pastoral people, and from a pastoral to an agricultural and manufacturing state of society, the necessity of the changes, brought about a necessity for permanent division lines, not only of estates, but of different parts of the estates that were to be used for different purposes.

Various modes for division lines at first presented themselves to these rude forefathers of Europe. Stone pillars, in as rude a form as the projectors of them, and the planting of trees to indicate the boundaries, were the first and perhaps the cotemporary means for this purpose.

Then, as agriculture progressed with advancing science and civilization, the efforts to reclaim the low and overflowed lands, as they were needed for occupancy by the increasing population, led to the construction of artificial water courses leading to the streams. These became boundaries, and the ditch became the division line, finally, of the uplands as well, and the planting of trees on its sides grew into the hedge and ditch of England, Ireland and Germany. France, Spain, and many other of the leading agricultural nations of the old world, as at the present time. The economy and permanence of this mode has been proved by hundreds of years of experience, to be the best for the reason that the space can be used in cultivation. Repairs are unfrequent. The small trees planted on the margins can be and are topped for fuel, thus thickening their growth. And a large advantage is gained by the land owners and cultivators, amounting to a public blessing by them affording a rendezvous and nesting place for thousands of migratory insectivorous birds. Here, in proximity to water and the cultivated fields, they rear their broods from year to year, gathering the untold millions of injurious insects from the soil and growing crops, to feed themselves and on which to rear their broods. The ditch prevails to greatest extent on flat lands, but the hedge has obtained in all these countries for hundreds of years.

The English hawthorn, the white thorn and the barberry are all used to a great extent in England and Germany. In France the holly is extensively used—as much, perhaps, as all the others com-

bined, as it is peculiarly fitted for the climate of France and the southern regions of the United States, but will not endure our winter, north of forty degrees north latitude; but where it will endure the climate, nothing can exceed in beauty the shining brilliancy of its broad, evergreen foliage and the reddish, sombre tints of its autumn shades.

The old rail fences and the post-and-rail fences of the present day must soon cease to exist through this region of Pennsylvania, because of the scarcity of timber. The recent inventions of fencing constructed of barbed wires is fast taking a precedence over the prairie regions of the United States; and we are of the opinion, after an extended personal observation, that barbed wires will soon be the fencing material of America. Its merits are its security, economy, durability and rapidity of construction. To erect a fence of barbed wires, plant a line of box-elder (*Acer. Negunda*) trees at a distance of twelve to fifteen feet apart, and stretch the wires by their side and attach them to the trees by small wire staples. The wound is so slight, and the vitality of this species of tree so great that no damage is done to its health or longevity. The box-elder is most easily grown, is at home in our soil and climate, a free and symmetrical grower, and not objectionable in any respect.

Timber and Lumber.

In an instrument entitled, "Conditions and concessions agreed upon by William Penn, Proprietary and Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania, and those who are the adventurers and purchasers in the said Province," dated July 11, 1681, and intended as a charter of rights to the colonists, the following provision was made in reference to the maintenance of timber supplies, which is fully up to the advanced ideas of modern forestry: "XVIII. That in clearing ground care be taken to leave one acre of trees for every five acres cleared; especially to preserve oak and mulberry for silk and shipping." We are not advised how closely this order was followed, but it is probable that it had no effect, and there is no record of its observance in a single instance. Full returns of the lumber manufacture of this State were made in 1810, it being the only statistics of that kind that was reported in that year from any State with any accuracy. It affords an item of much historical interest, and in striking contrast with the present day. In 1810 Mifflin county had fifty-four saw mills, and made 1,250,000 feet of lumber.

We find east of the Susquehanna, in the counties of Berks,

Bucks, Chester, Dauphin, Delaware, Lancaster, Montgomery, Northampton and Philadelphia, six hundred and forty-nine mills, producing twenty-three million four hundred and ninety-one thousand one hundred and ninety-eight feet.

On the Juniata River and its head waters (Bedford, Cambria, Centre, Clearfield, Huntingdon and Mifflin), two hundred and twenty-one mills, making seven million nine hundred and seven thousand three hundred and twenty-two feet.

We find the following woods in this region, and some others, that we are unable to classify :

Botanical Names.	Common Names.
<i>Liriodendron Tulipifera</i> ,	Yellow Poplar.
<i>Asimina Triloba</i> ,	Pawpaw.
<i>Tillia Americana</i> ,	Basswood.
<i>Esculus Glabra</i> ,	Buckeye.
<i>Acer. Sacharinum</i> ,	Sugar Maple.
<i>Acer. Dasycarpum</i> ,	Silver Leaf Maple.
<i>Acer. Rubrum</i> ,	Red Maple.
<i>Negunda Aceroides</i> ,	Box Elder.
<i>Cercis Canadensis</i> ,	Red Bud.
<i>Gleditschia Tricanthos</i> ,	Honey Locust.
<i>Prunus Americana</i> ,	Wild Plum.
<i>Prunus Serotina</i> ,	Wild Black Cherry.
<i>Cretajeus Cococinea</i> ,	Scarlet Thorn.
<i>Cretajeus Tomentosa</i> ,	Long-pointed Thorn.
<i>Cretajeus Crusgalli</i> ,	Long-spurred Thorn.
<i>Pyrus Coronaria</i> ,	Crab Apple.
<i>Cornus Florida</i> ,	Flowering Dogwood.
<i>Nyssa Multiflora</i> ,	Black Gum.
<i>Viburnum Lentajo</i> ,	Sheepberry.
<i>Dyospyrus Virginia</i> ,	Persimmon.
<i>Fraxinus Americana</i> ,	White Ash.
<i>Fraxinus Pubescens</i> ,	Red Ash.
<i>Fraxinus Viridis</i> ,	Green Ash.
<i>Fraxinus Sambucifolia</i> ,	Black Ash.
<i>Fraxinus Quadrangulaia</i> ,	Blue Ash.
<i>Sassafras Officinale</i> ,	Sassafras.
<i>Ulmus Fulva</i> ,	Red Elm.
<i>Ulmus Americana</i> ,	White Elm.
<i>Morus Rubra</i> ,	Red Mulberry.
<i>Platanus Occidentalis</i> ,	Sycamore.

Botanical Names.	Common Names.
<i>Inglans Cinerea,</i>	Butternut.
<i>Inglans Nigra,</i>	Black Walnut.
<i>Carya Alba,</i>	Shellbark Hickory.
<i>Carya Sulcata,</i>	Ribbed Hickory.
<i>Carya Tomentosa,</i>	Mock Hickory.
<i>Carya Parvina,</i>	Pignut Hickory.
<i>Carya Amara,</i>	Bitternut Hickory.
<i>Quercus Alba,</i>	White Oak.
<i>Quercus Obtusiloba,</i>	Past Oak.
<i>Quercus Macrocarpa,</i>	Burr Oak.
<i>Quercus Castanea,</i>	Chestnut Oak.
<i>Quercus Nigra.</i>	Black Oak.
<i>Quercus Cococinea,</i>	Red Oak.
<i>Quercus Rubra,</i>	Black Oak.
<i>Quercus Palustris,</i>	Pin Oak.
<i>Fagus Ferruginea,</i>	Beech.
<i>Carpinus Am.,</i>	Ironwood.
<i>Betula Nigra,</i>	Birch.
<i>Salix Nigra,</i>	Black Willow.
<i>Papulus Tremulaides.</i>	Aspen.
<i>Pinus Strobus,</i>	White Pine.
<i>Pinus Norwegia,</i>	Norway Pine.
	Hemlock.
<i>Thuja Occidentalis,</i>	Arborvitæ.
<i>Juniperus Vir.,</i>	Red Cedar.
<i>Prunus Penna.,</i>	Red Cherry.
<i>Butilla Cuta,</i>	Birch Cherry.

We also note the cucumber tree, wild black locust, water locust, sweet gum, black haw, buckthorn, scrub pine, and a number of others that we cannot classify botanically, besides the laurel family and numerous other shrubs.



MILITARY RECORD.

E Pluribus Unum.

"The harp of the minstrel with melody rings
When the muses have taught him to touch and to tune it,
But though it may have a full octave of strings,

To both maker and minstrel the harp is a unit.
So the power that creates our republic of states
Into harmony brings them at different dates,
And the thirteen or forty the union once done,
Are 'E Pluribus Unum,' of many made one.

"The science that weighs in her balance the spheres,
And watched them since first the Chaldean began it,
Now and then as she counts them and measures their years,

Brings into our system and names a new planet;
Yet the old and new stars—Venus, Neptune and Mars—
As they drive round the sun their invisible cars,
Whether faster or slower their races they run,
Are 'E Pluribus Unum,' of many made one.

"Of that system of spheres should but one fly the track,

Or with others conspire for a general dispersion.
By the great central orb they would all be brought back,

And held in their place by a wholesome coercion.
Should one daughter of light,
Be indulged in her flight,
They would all be engulfed by old chaos and night,
So must none of our sisters be suffered to run,
For 'E Pluribus Unum,' we all go if one.

"Let the demon of discord our melody mar,

Or Treason's red hand rend union asunder,
Break one string from our harp or extinguish one star,

The whole systems ablaze with its lightning and thunder.
Let the discord be blushed,
Let the traitor be crushed,
Though Legion their name and with victory flushed,
Forever our motto stands fronting the sun.
'E Pluribus Unum,' though many, we're one."

IT is with some hesitancy as to our ability to do justice to this important subject that we approach the military history of

Mifflin county, so flattering is its record and so important its details. We will deal largely in figures in this department, and for details of the subject before us refer the reader to the biographical notices of General McCoy, General Taylor, Captain McNitt and others, in the proper department of this work. We will use, however, the following reports and records in this department:

From the Lewistown Gazette of June 18, 1879:

The Reunion.

A GRAND DAY—OVER 2,000 PEOPLE PARTICIPATE—FOUR BANDS— THE EXERCISES.

The hospitable and rural population of the beautiful and fertile valley of the Kishacoquillas will long remember the 12th inst. as the time of the annual reunion of the MIFFLIN COUNTY SOLDIERS' ASSOCIATION. Turning off the main road about a mile and a half from Belleville, a short drive brings you to Floyd's grove on the right and the grove of Enoch Zook on the left. These were selected by the local committee for the occasion—the one on the right, in which the vehicles were quartered, and the one on the left for the assembly. Near the entrance a board table over three hundred feet long, L shaped, met the eye, under which apparently a thousand baskets told of good things to come. Standing on the most elevated point in the grove, and looking outward, you could see coming from all directions people on foot, on horseback and in vehicles, all making the grove one centre of attraction. The appearance of a line of flags, and the music of a band would announce the coming of a delegation, now from this point, now from that. The *Meno* delegation, with a mile of vehicles and several hundred men, headed by the Huntingdon Third ward band, came first.

Shortly after the Lewistown band, heading another line of vehicles, arrived. Next the McVeytown delegation, two hundred strong, led by the McVeytown band and the Mifflin drum corps. From the East End came the cavalry delegation, commanded by General Taylor and Captain McNitt, followed by a long line of carriages. People also came pouring in by families, by couples and singly, until it was estimated there were three thousand on the ground. The grove at this time presented an interesting sight. The busy preparations for dinner, the music by the various bands, the white tents erected, the numerous flags and moving crowds, all united to make it a scene of varied beauty.

The announcement for dinner increased the business about the

table. Dinner served, the mass of the people gathered about the stand erected for the speaker, when the programme was inaugurated by music by the Lewistown band. The chaplain, Rev. W. H. Platt, then offered a prayer. This was followed by an address of welcome, by Rev D. Z. Foulk, pastor of the Mechanicsville Lutheran church. The Milroy band followed with music. General McCoy, of Lewistown, chairman, followed, introducing the orator of the day. When he sets foot on Mifflin county soil he is at home. Reared among these hills and scenes of this valley are familiar to him. He speaks to-day. His neighbors, friends and acquaintances who will listen to him as one they all know, and who therefore does not need a general introduction. It was with pleasure that he thus referred to Col. A. Wilson Norris, the orator of this occasion. Col. Norris was received with prolonged applause, after which he proceeded:

"As we look back through the vista of years, those years of blood, of carnage and death, how gloomy the retrospect. But how great is the honor for Mifflin county, when we consider the history of these bloody years. The honor, especially of those who were the vanguard of the blue waves of men that swept down from the loyal North, to hurl back the tide of war that threatened the life of the nation—their honor would be perpetuated in history not only, but in poetry. All will inscribe it upon the annals of fame, that will live when many other less nobler things have perished. The more we study the part that Mifflin county bore in the late struggle, the more lustrous her honor becomes." Here the speaker produced papers containing data, which had been furnished by the Adjutant General's Department of Pennsylvania, from which we make the the following extracts: There were commissioned from Mifflin county—colonels, eight; lieutenant colonels, five; majors, eight; adjutants, seven; quartermasters, one; commissaries, one; surgeons, seven; assistant surgeons, nine; chaplains, three; captains, forty-eight; first lieutenants, fifty-seven; second lieutenants, fifty-nine, making a total of two hundred and thirteen.

Of these officers, twelve died in the service, *but none of disease*. Adjutant Luther R. Whitman, Assistant Surgeon Alexander, Captains Robert G. Barr, W. B. Freeborn, and Ira W. Alexander; First Lieutenants David C. Selheimer and John B. Rodgers, and Second Lieutenant Daniel Blett, *died of wounds*. Colonel Thomas L. Hulings, Captain Gilbert Waters, First Lieutenants, James P. Giboney and D. G. Ralston *were killed in action*.

These officers were commissioned in forty-five different regiments, and those connected with companies represent fifty-one different companies. Of these fifty-one companies, there were sixteen of volunteers; four of militia of 1862, and two of the militia of 1862, appear to have been recruited in Mifflin county, the rolls of which show that there were two thousand six hundred and twenty-six persons in said companies, and taking into consideration the enlistments of twenty-nine other companies, in which officers from Mifflin county were commissioned, and in other companies of volunteers in the regular army, I believe there was that number of enlistments from Mifflin county. Population in 1860, 16,340; voters in 1860, 3,009.

The speaker then resumed: "I stand here to-day and memory brings back many things of other years." He then referred feelingly to the companions of his early years who died in the war for the Union, and spoke of the enviable record of our soldiers in action. They had in them much of the fibre of which soldiers are made. They had fallen back from the life of the soldier to the peaceful life of the citizen. His remarks were exceedingly appropriate, and continued at some length. Major William P. Elliott, (see his biography), the only surviving soldier of 1812, who enlisted in Mifflin county, was invited to be present, but owing to the infirmities of age was unable to attend, but sent his regrets, which were read to the audience.

Mr. Elliott is to-day the only known survivor of the one hundred and twelve men who enlisted in the war of 1812, in Mifflin county, under Captain Rodgers, on the 13th of April, 1813. The major is the oldest major in Pennsylvania to-day, and holds an old relic, viz: his commission by Governor Simon Snyder, in 1814. There is in the possession of the writer a commission of the same date as the above from Governor Simon Snyder to Joseph Cochrane (the writer's father), given in Lewistown at the same time.

General Taylor followed as next speaker and spoke to his comrades of the gratification all should feel on an occasion like this, and of the achievements of our soldiers on the field, and then referred to the history of the First cavalry as one of which this county could be proud. Also to the flag presented by the ladies of Kishacoquillas valley, which they bore aloft on many a bloody field, and which hung here to-day.

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The Logan Guards.

On the 15th of April, 1861, the President of the United States, issued a proclamation calling out the militia of the several states, to the number of 75,000 men. On the afternoon of the same day, the Secretary of War telegraphed the executive that a call had been made on Pennsylvania for sixteen regiments, two of which were wanted within three days. A sudden dash on the capitol was strongly threatened. The city was entirely unprotected and at the mercy of the assailants.

The President's call, accompanied by an appeal from the executive was telegraphed to every part of the Commonwealth, urging men to come forward in companies and squads with all possible dispatch to the defense of the endangered capital. Aside from the city of Philadelphia, there were few militia companies fully armed and equipped, and of these few contained even the minimum number of thirty-two men.

As the intelligence and the appeal for men spread through the towns and villages of the interior, the officers of the few organized companies hastily called their men together, and tendered their services to the Governor. Among the first thus promptly to respond were the Ringgold Light Artillery, Captain McKnight, of Reading; THE LOGAN GUARDS, CAPTAIN SELHEIMER, of Lewistown; the Washington Artillery, Captain Wren, of Pottsville; National Light Infantry, of Pottsville, and the Allen Rifles, Captain Yeager, of Allentown. All were impatient to move to the defense of the flag, and the Logan Guards were the *first on the list of arrivals* at the Capital.

The Logan Guards could muster but twenty-six members; but on the receipt of a telegram from Governor Curtin, April 16, accepting their services, and urging them to lose no time in moving, the drum-call was soon heard in the streets, and, in less than an hour, *one hundred and six men*, including the twenty-six original members, were in line and ready to march.

At ten o'clock P. M. the same day, the company moved to the station, on the opposite bank of the Juniata River, but owing to the lack of transportation, they did not reach Harrisburg till the morning of the 17th.

The Logan Guards were a volunteer company, organized by Major Eisenbise, Inspector of the Second Brigade, Fourteenth Division of Pennsylvania Militia. In the month of July, 1858, J. B. Selheimer was elected captain, and commissioned on August 7th.

The company met for parade and drill about once a month, and participated in the volunteer encampment at Lewistown, in the fall of 1859, and at Huntingdon in 1860, both under the command of Major General William H. Keim. It participated in the ceremonies of the inauguration of Governor Curtin, in January, 1861, and in the reception of Mr. Lincoln, President elect, in February following.

At the close of the three months' service, it was reorganized, under Captain J. A. Mathews, and re-entered the service, in the Forty-sixth Regiment, under Colonel Knipe, for three years; remaining as veterans till the close of the war, and participating in the campaigns of Banks, McClellan, Pope, Burnside, Hooker and Sherman. The losses of this company during the war from all causes were one hundred and eleven men; but so well did recruits come forward from home and neighborhood, as they were wanted, that at the close of the war sixty-eight men and officers were mustered out as veteran volunteers, the rolls showing an aggregate membership of *two hundred and forty-seven*.

The survivors of this organization participated in a flag reception in Philadelphia, on July 4, 1866, and were assigned to the right of the procession by Major General Hancock, commanding officer of the day.

On their way to Washington from Harrisburg, the Logan Guards passed through Baltimore, and were among those who had to march two miles through the city, from Bolton to Camden Station. On leaving the cars, a battalion was formed, in the following order: Pemberton, with his regulars, on the right; Selheimer, with the *Logan Guards*, next, and Yeager, Wren and McDonald following, and McKnight, with the Ringgold Artillery, bringing up the rear. As the column was forming near Bolton Station, the police of Baltimore appeared in a large force, headed by Marshall Kane, and followed by a mob, who at once commenced an attack upon the volunteers, countenanced by a portion of the police sent to give safe conduct to the troops through the city. Orders were given to the men not to reply to anything that was said to them. At the command "forward," the mob commenced to yell and abuse the soldiers, and proclaimed, with oaths, that troops should not pass through their town to fight the South.

Every insult that could be heaped upon the troops was offered but no reply was elicited, the officers and men marching quietly on towards Camden Station; every step the Mob increased until it numbered thousands of the most determined and desperate Rebels

of the war. *The Logan Guards* were armed with thirty four Springfield muskets which had been drawn from the National Armory on the requisition of the Adjutant General of Pennsylvania, at the time of its organization in 1858, and thirty-four of their number carrying them, and were uniformed precisely like the regulars. The officers and some of the men had revolvers at their sides well loaded. Aside from these there was not a charge of Powder in the five companies, but one member of the Logan Guards happened to have a box of percussion caps in his pocket and had distributed them to his comrades and the thirty-four muskets of the Guards were capped and carried half cocked, at a "support arms," creating an impression in the mob that these muskets were loaded and would be used on them if they attempted an assault. This feint was believed to have saved that little band of volunteers from the bloody and brutal attack which awaited the Sixth Massachusetts on the following day. As these volunteers were boarding the train the angry mob hurled a shower of bricks, clubs and stones into their disorganized ranks, fortunately, however, inflicting only slight injuries. In the midst of confusion an attempt was made to detach the engine from the train and run it away. This was only prevented by the determined character of the engineer and his assistants who drew revolvers and threatened to shoot any one who dared to make the attempt. At length, amid the demoniac yells of the crowd, the train moved off carrying the volunteers safely beyond the reach of their desperate assailants. At seven o'clock on the 18th these companies, the head of the grand column of millions who were mustered in to save this Nation, *arrived in Washington*. Arms, ammunition and equipments were furnished and the work was immediately commenced of barricading the Capitol fronting on the Potomac with barrels of cement and large sheets of boiler iron. The timely arrival of these troops was the occasion of much joy. On the opposite side of the Potomac, on the Virginia shores, squads of rebel soldiers were drilling in full view of the Capitol, and but for this arrival of strength the city might have fallen an easy prey. The night of the 18th passed quietly away and at daybreak, in the morning of the 19th the report of the *Logan Guards*, officially signed, was handed by the first sergeant of the company to Adjutant-General Thomas. That officer remarked: *That it was the first official report received.*

The Logan Guards, after remaining in Washington ten days, were ordered to garrison duty at Fort Washington. We append a

list of the Logan Guards that were recruited at Lewistown, and mustered into the service at Harrisburg, April 18:

J. B. Selheimer, Captain.	E. W. Eisenbise, First Corporal.
Thos. M. Hulings, First Lieut.	P. P. Butts, Second " "
Rob. W. Patton, Second Lieut.	J. Nalte, Third " "
J. A. Mathews, First Sergeant.	F. Hart, Fourth " "
J. S. Wearam, Second " "	S. G. McLaughlin, Musician.
H. A. Eisenbise, Third " "	J. W. Postlewait, " "
W. B. Weber, Fourth " "	W. Happer, " "

Privates.

Alexander, J. J.,	W. T. McEwing,
Burns, J. D.,	W. G. Mitchell,
Bowsum, W. H.,	W. F. Macay,
W. E. Benner,	S. B. Marks,
R. Betts,	J. S. Miller,
W. R. Cooper,	J. A. Miller,
W. Cowden,	W. McKnew,
C. Cole,	A. R. Mathews.
H. Comfort,	J. A. McKee,
J. Cogley,	R. D. Morton,
S. Comfort,	S. G. McLaughlin,
F. DeArmit,	W. A. Nelson,
F. W. Dewees,	R. Nelson,
A. W. Elberty,	T. A. Nourse,
Geo. W. Elberty,	J. A. Nail,
J. B. Eckbarger,	James Price,
W. H. Freborn,	Henry Printz,
J. A. Fitchthorn,	J. M. Postlewait,
A. Files,	B. Rothrock,
J. B. Ferrer,	J. N. Razer,
G. M. Freeborn,	F. R. Sterrett,
D. Fessler,	J. Sterrett,
O. M. Fowler,	W. Sherwood,
Geo. Hart.	C. M. Shull,
J. Hughes,	E. A. Smith,
J. F. Hunter.	T. B. Smith,
J. W. Henry,	N. W. Scott,
W. H. Irwin,	J. P. Smith,
J. W. Jones,	C. W. Stahl,
J. M. Jackson,	Geo. A. Snyder,
H. F. Kaiser.	L. T. Snyder,
J. S. Kauffman,	G. M. Tice,
T. Kinkaid,	T. M. Utley,
Loff, George J.,	D. Wasson,
Laughton, J. S.,	F. H. Wentz,
C. S. Laub,	G. Waters,
E. W. Link,	D. B. Weber,

H. G. Walters,
D. Wertz,
G. White,

P. Winterrod,
E. E. Zeigler.

The Seventh Regiment

Was recruited under orders of Governor Curtin, in obedience to a proclamation of the President. The following were the field officers elected and commissioned, viz: W. H. Irwin, of Lewistown, then a private in the Logan Guards, at Washington, *Colonel*; O. H. Rippey, of Pittsburgh, Lieutenant-Colonel; H. B. Myers, Adjutant.

COMPANY I, SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Recruited at Lewistown, mustered into service April 22, 1861.

H. A. Zollinger, Captain.	J. D. Stonerod, First Corporal.
W. H. McClelland, First Lieut.	W. A. Troxal, Second "
James Couch, Second Lieut.	J. P. McClintick, Third "
A. Wakefield First Sergeant.	J. W. Nelson, Fourth "
Thompson Weise, Sec. "	H. L. Harding, Musician.
M. Dillon, Third "	H. H. Fortney, "
S. Eisenbise, Fourth "	

Privates.

S. Barcus,	John Henry,
J. Brimmer,	John Hoffler,
G. W. Black,	W. M. Irvin,
A. Bringman,	D. Jenkins,
G. Broom,	A. Klinefelter,
F. Beisel,	J. Klinefelter,
L. Blumenloder,	J. W. Kuhns,
J. Campbell,	D. Karl,
S. Collins,	G. W. Kelly,
J. Cherry,	J. M. Krise,
J. Corkell,	J. Landis,
W. H. Crothers,	W. Leator,
J. Corseck,	J. Morton,
T. Dillon,	J. D. Martin,
J. Devare,	W. R. Moran,
C. Darmon,	H. McNally,
J. H. Funk,	H. Masar,
J. Ginaphan,	D. A. McCram,
Austin Grow,	S. Myers,
A. Gondor,	I. Olinger,
J. B. Hiltbarn,	L. Price,
W. Hart,	P. Pfeffer,
J. R. Hockenburgh,	W. Rutherford,
J. Houser,	F. Remminger,
J. F. Harice,	R. Rosenborrogh,

J. B. Ross,	J. M. Skelly,
P. Rogers,	D. Shaffer,
John Ruble,	J. Vanzantd,
W. Ruse,	B. Walters,
A. Sateher,	T. Wolfkiel,
J. Sanford,	J. Wilson,
M. Shilling,	C. White,
W. Sperry,	J. Yeoman.

Forty-ninth Regiment.

At Camp Curtin, on the 14th day of September, 1861, the Forty-ninth Regiment was organized by the choice of the following officers: William H. Irwin, of Mifflin county, Colonel; William Brisbane, of Luzerne county, Lieutenant-Colonel, and Thomas M. Hulings, of Mifflin county, Major. We would be glad to detail the experience of each company from this county, were it possible to do so; but for want of space we must confine ourselves to the organization and roster of the companies from here.

William H. Irwin, Colonel, promoted to Brevet Brigadier-General, May 12, 1865.

Thomas Hulings, Colonel, promoted from Major to Lieutenant-Colonel, 1862; to Colonel, April 22, 1864; killed at Spottsylvania, May 10, 1864.

COMPANY E, OF MIFFLIN COUNTY.

Henry A. Zollinger, Captain.	Thos. McClellan, Sergeant.
A. W. Wakefield, "	M. R. Starkey, "
F. W. Wambacher, "	R. Weston, "
B. H. Downing, First Lieutenant.	C. S. Whiting, "
L. H. Pinkerton, " "	J. W. Holmes, "
E. E. Zigler, Second Lieutenant.	J. W. Kohm, Corporal.
John Hancock, " "	John Douse, "
E. D. Smith, " "	D. Kephart, "
Jas. Chambers, " "	H. Richer, "
J. P. McClelland, " "	A. Dobson, "
G. W. McCafferty, First Serg't.	L. Evens, "
J. D. Gillespie, " "	J. Friday, "
J. W. Wallace, " "	W. C. Miller, "
D. H. Johns, Sergeant,	A. J. Naylor, "
J. S. Given, " "	F. J. Phelps, "
S. P. Bright, " "	D. Foltz, "
M. Lewis, " "	J. P. Henry, "

Privates.

J. Aller,	G. Crane,
J. Burns,	D. Clossin,

S. Clossin,
W. Cartwright,
B. Conelly,
John Custer,
P. J. Cornman,
W. Cochlin,
W. Carbaugh,
H. D. Chappel,
A. Chambers,
J. Coleman,
J. Clinger,
R. C. Carpenter,
John Chase,
A. Cooper,
J. Carter,
D. Davis,
T. Darr,
M. Dougherty,
E. Dengler,
G. W. Eichelberger,
T. B. Elfrey,
S. C. Ebright,
H. Foust,
J. Fromer,
J. G. Fink,
W. Fay,
R. C. Fuller,
H. Frazier,
J. Frick,
E. D. Fisher,
J. J. Flaherty,
W. Flaherty,
Thos. Franklin,
S. J. Gibson,
D. M. Griffith,
W. Gallagher,
James Gillard,
Henry Harber,
S. P. Hartman,
Henry Hege,
S. Hornbaker,
G. P. Hortman,
L. Heimbeck,
L. Haller,
John Hester,
J. Harris,
J. Hackenberry,
J. M. Harlacher,
J. Hutchinson,
W. A. Haight,

C. Johnston,
H. Jones,
M. Kifer,
A. A. Kline,
J. Kasey,
J. Kelly,
D. Lorn,
H. Leidick,
D. Lyberger,
B. Low,
P. Low,
G. W. Lewis,
J. Langham,
Andrew Lee,
J. Leech,
R. Lodgsedon,
M. McLaughlin,
D. H. Matthias,
G. C. Melis,
J. D. Miller,
J. Mountain,
J. Miller,
G. Meyers,
W. Millhouse,
John Mull,
N. Millhoff,
Francis Marvin,
W. Mooney,
W. McColin,
G. C. McConnell,
P. McIntosh,
T. J. McDermott,
Thos. McKee,
J. McNamany,
Isaac Noy,
J. H. Nipple,
Hugh O'Connor,
A. Prunk,
J. C. Peifer,
Robert Ramsey,
George Ritzler,
A. Rhine,
G. A. Ruddy,
A. Ray,
G. Rhodermal,
P. S. Rhine,
J. A. Ross,
W. F. Shiffer,
C. T. Sweeney,
S. W. Sawkeld,

R. S. Stradley,	J. Wetzel,
J. Swearer,	L. J. Wilt.
J. Swope,	W. Wolford,
J. Steffein,	J. Wiser,
J. Staulin,	C. Wolford,
E. L. Starkhoff,	T. Wearam,
J. E. Thompson,	Thos. A. Wilson,
B. Whitfield,	J. Yohn,
E. Whitfield,	J. W. Yocum.
R. Willmore,	

COMPANY K, FORTY-NINTH REGIMENT OF MIFFLIN COUNTY.

M. Nice, Captain; J. K. Keim, First Lieutenant; T. F. Nice, Second Lieutenant; C. Hnmph, private; George Can, private; A. Keener, private; H. D. Pearky, private.

On January 11, 1863, Company K was consolidated with the other companies, forming Company B, of the Forty-ninth, in which the further names of the officers and men will appear.

COMPANY H, FROM MIFFLIN COUNTY.

Ralph L. Maelay, Captain, resigned. John Cox, Captain, promoted. E. T. Swain, Captain, promoted.

O. S. Rumberger, Captain.	Wm. M. Sharer, Sergeant.
W. G. Mitchell, First Lieutenant.	Henry Barger, "
D. H. Lytle, " "	P. A. Bolin, Corporal,
J. W. Wallace, " "	D. M. Krider, "
J. L. Barton, Lieutenant.	S. A. Johns, "
S. Transue, " "	H. Fetterolf, "
A. T. Hillands, " "	S. Smith, "
S. Divens, " "	S. Miller, "
D. T. Rhoads, Sergeant.	W. R. Jackson, "
W. S. Weitsel, " "	S. H. Gunther, "
E. King, " "	S. Criner, "
P. Williams, " "	L. Carter, "
S. Dovor, " "	G. W. Sourbeer, "
G. A. Taylor, " "	D. Shoekey, "
J. J. Strosser, " "	M. McFarlane, "
J. P. Gillispie, " "	

Privates.

Thomas Avery,	A. D. Brouse,
A. Asbridge,	John Ball,
Daniel Beaver,	W. H. Biddle,
John Brown,	C. Corbin,
P. Ball,	Wm. Creed,
D. Brown,	J. Culbertson,
A. M. Bird,	John Carroll,

W. Carter,	D. Meghan,
I. Dupant,	S. Mills,
R. Diffendifer,	J. McDonald,
Jacob Erb,	Wm. Noll,
J. Ewing,	J. Noel,
E. Fellrow,	A. Nickerson,
A. Fertie,	T. O'Donald,
J. Falladin,	D. Parsons,
W. M. Gross,	S. C. Rhine,
F. Hoover,	J. Reigherd,
H. Heisey,	G. W. Roland,
B. Hooper,	G. W. Rutherford,
C. Hagan,	S. P. Scherber,
E. Hughes,	J. H. Saxton,
Henry Hook,	V. W. Spigleman,
A. Hider,	H. Strough,
John Hook,	J. Sowers,
P. Hennesay,	John Shaffer,
S. Huller,	J. M. Shaffer,
W. H. Herbstler,	N. Stuter,
J. Jordan,	J. A. Shields,
P. Johns,	John Sipe,
H. Kemerrer,	John Shank,
J. Killwood,	P. Shoeman,
S. King,	D. Snyder,
Wm. Kriner,	P. Steak,
D. Kinsman,	E. A. Scott,
J. Keffer,	W. Taylor,
M. W. Kruncer,	S. Thompson,
J. D. Kaufman,	O. L. Thomas,
E. Leonard,	J. W. Ulrich,
J. Landis,	G. W. Vaughn,
G. W. Lenhart,	J. H. Wagner,
T. E. Logne,	W. R. Wiggins,
W. Millhoff,	J. Wyons,
P. Mitchell,	A. Wheeling,
Levi Miller,	M. Welch,
J. A. McAninch,	G. W. Wallace,
O. Mull,	W. B. Young.

Forty-Sixth Regiment.

COMPANY A, OF MIFFLIN COUNTY.

Z. A. Mathews,	Captain.	J. P. McClintic,	Sergeant.
H. A. Eisenbise,	"	R. Powers,	"
W. B. Weber,	"	J. Kleper,	"
J. M. Nolte,	"	J. A. Mutersbaugh,	"
D. C. Selheimer,	Lieutenant.	S. Eisenbise,	Corporal.
E. Roser,	"	H. Printz,	"

G. W. Elberty,	Corporal.	G. W. Lewis,	Corporal.
W. Hopper,	"	W. T. Scott,	"
John C. Ross,	"	C. Benethum,	"
W. H. Layton,	"	J. Ocker,	"
G. W. Wertz,	"	P. Lortz,	"
J. B. Thompson,	"	M. Lamb,	"
L. H. Ruble,	"	G. W. Howenstine,	"
M. Fox,	"	W. T. Shimp,	"
J. G. Carlin,	"	T. A. Nourse,	"
J. S. Garret,	"	H. DeHuff,	"
J. Lewis,	"	S. Armstrong,	"

Privates.

D. Abbott,	P. Dunn,
Wm. Armstrong,	G. L. Denny,
W. Ashton,	J. Frankin,
T. Arnold,	J. M. Fitchorn,
J. Aultsberger,	R. Forsyth,
W. A. Ball,	A. J. Foy,
W. L. Berkhimer,	J. A. Gould,
J. L. Berringer,	F. Glover,
J. H. Bunner,	S. M. Greer,
J. H. Bush,	J. Gaffney,
S. R. Bowersox,	John Green,
C. Brought,	B. Gardner,
S. Bigelow,	C. Gardlock,
W. Budd,	W. Gruver,
W. H. Bowson,	D. Hobaugh,
L. Buchanan,	M. Harris,
J. Bish,	L. Hartley,
W. Burkey,	H. Hilans,
E. Baker,	G. Heart,
G. Bolinger,	C. Holstien,
J. M. Briggs,	A. Hannold,
J. Black,	S. Hemphill,
J. Boutwell,	H. Held,
S. Campbell,	H. S. Hurlburt,
G. W. Crawford,	E. F. Kuipe,
C. M. Caruthers,	F. M. Kessler,
E. Coleman,	A. M. Krebs,
S. H. Coleman,	T. Kinkaid,
A. Cornelius,	D. Kenedy,
H. H. Craig,	W. Kelly,
J. Chester,	S. Kaufman,
W. Cowden,	J. Kline,
J. Cossick,	L. Krebs,
B. DeLong,	T. M. Kenedy,
J. Delo,	B. Kaufman,
J. F. Duncan,	S. King,

E. W. Link,	N. Swearer,
W. Lewis,	J. H. Sumnerton,
J. M. Limes,	T. Simpson,
J. Logan,	Geo. Smith,
L. J. Mallory,	Geo. Snyder,
J. May,	J. Swisher,
W. E. Mayes,	F. E. Shimp,
G. Motzer,	H. Spitler,
S. Myers,	D. Seachrist,
J. McCulloch,	F. Slagle,
W. McKee,	J. Stevens,
L. F. Mackey,	J. Spigelhimer,
Chas. Magee,	Wm. Stout,
Wm. M. Miller,	J. Stilwell,
G. Miller,	W. St. John,
J. McCartney,	C. Shepherd,
R. McCormick,	J. Sirer,
G. W. Nipple,	C. B. Selheimer,
C. Newman,	J. Sanford,
N. Nolte,	J. Sackett,
S. Owens,	W. G. Spiece,
L. Porter,	J. H. Showalter,
A. Printz,	John Scott,
G. C. Peoples,	S. Tice,
B. Rothrock,	T. Taylor,
Wm. Reed,	George Yeager,
J. Riddle,	J. Vahn,
R. I. Riden,	S. S. Wagner,
J. M. Ramsey,	James Wagner,
J. H. Shafer,	J. M. Wise,
H. M. Sigler,	A. J. Wise.
H. Shilling,	

Forty-fifth Regiment.

COMPANY C, FROM MIFFLIN COUNTY.

W. G. Biglow, Captain.	J. McMonigal, Sergeant.
J. T. Trout, "	H. Osburn, "
B. C. McMonigal, "	J. Shafer, "
J. W. Horn, First Lieutenant.	A. F. Alexander, "
J. M. Bulic, " "	J. James, "
S. R. Little, " "	J. H. Musser, "
J. T. Gibbony, " "	I. Zerbe, "
A. A. McDonald, " "	J. A. Pressler, Corporal.
I. Steely, Second Lieutenant.	S. Glick, "
J. A. Osburn, " "	W. W. Pressler, "
M. Hinney, " "	T. C. Thomas, "
G. McMichael, Sergeant.	J. H. Bigelow, "
J. S. Mitchell, "	J. Tarner, "

J. Osburn,	Corporal.	J. R. DeArment, Corporal.	
P. R. Rupert,	"	J. Hann,	"
J. A. Meyers,	"	J. W. Baily,	"
J. Bice,	"	W. J. Wise,	"
F. A. Hazlet,	"	P. Smith,	"

Privates.

R. B. Alexander,	A. Diffendorfer,
John H. Alexander,	M. Desey,
J. B. Alexander,	E. Dougherty,
C. R. Alexander,	C. Eurich,
C. Audirich,	F. Ely,
J. Baird,	W. Eaton,
W. Barr,	F. S. Fertig,
L. S. Bigelow,	J. A. Fultry,
T. Bremen,	V. Feltman,
C. Brown,	J. Flarney,
C. Burns,	J. Foster,
J. Bovel,	J. B. Fields,
J. Bice,	W. W. Gable,
D. K. Bigelow,	A. Goodman,
J. T. Black,	W. Gregg,
S. H. Bordell,	A. Gregg,
H. Brown,	J. P. Garrett,
T. M. Bullock,	C. B. Goodman,
D. C. Barr,	H. Gregg,
J. Bable,	J. Gear,
J. Brannen,	J. Growden,
L. Bremer,	J. Hamilton,
John Brown,	S. Hardy,
H. Byrnes,	J. Hoy,
M. Brophy,	A. J. Havens,
A. Brindle,	M. Hughes,
J. M. Caldwell,	J. Houston,
R. Carsan,	George Hardy,
R. S. Cook,	G. M. Habaugh,
P. Carney,	F. Heaply,
J. Cornish,	A. Hefimen,
G. L. Culp,	E. Hoolihan,
F. G. Carney,	J. Irwin,
D. Cahill,	C. Ittig,
S. Curwin,	P. Knapp,
J. H. Civits,	R. Kerr,
J. Cadmore,	J. Laforte,
S. P. Davis,	S. Lantry,
P. Deihl,	D. E. Latchford,
A. Duncan,	J. Landis,
G. R. Downs,	J. Long,
W. DeArment,	D. Lowrey,

J. J. Miller,
 W. F. Morgan,
 C. B. Myers,
 S. Mathews,
 J. Moore,
 F. Murray,
 J. Murphy,
 J. H. Mee,
 D. A. McCrum,
 I. McKinney,
 J. McCormick,
 George McGinness,
 J. B. McElroy,
 J. W. McKnight.
 B. McGee,
 L. W. Mills,
 W. H. Mitchell,
 George N. Moyer,
 J. Mitchell,
 H. Miller,
 John Maloy,
 B. Murray,
 M. Murphy,
 M. Moriday,
 I. McFadden,
 Daniel McKinney,
 R. O. McDonald,
 Thomas McHale,
 P. McNair,
 M. McMahon,
 G. M. Nalls,
 David C. Nichols.
 Thomas Nelson,
 W. O'Brien,
 T. Parsons,
 J. H. Price,
 F. Powell,
 J. B. Platt,

W. Phillips,
 C. Quigly,
 J. T. Quinn.
 John Ross,
 M. Regan.
 Thomas Reed.
 W. S. Rodney,
 A. M. Ross,
 P. J. Ross,
 W. Raynor,
 G. B. Roddis,
 W. Roles,
 G. Lager,
 E. Signer,
 J. E. Shinicker,
 G. Slack,
 J. F. Snee,
 D. C. Shimel,
 C. Sailor,
 F. Shimp,
 R. B. Starks,
 C. F. Starks,
 F. B. Scott,
 A. Stutor,
 M. M. Tate,
 Levi Turner,
 J. Taylor,
 J. Watson,
 J. White,
 H. Wyman,
 H. Ward,
 J. Wertman,
 N. L. Wiser,
 J. Whiteman,
 B. Winezerl,
 Wesley Young.
 D. K. Zook,

First Cavalry (Forty-fourth Regiment).

COMPANY C, FROM MIFFLIN COUNTY.

John P. Taylor, Captain; promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, then Colonel, then Brigadier General, as an acknowledgment of his bravery and valuable services.

W. F. McEwen, Captain, promoted.

Robert J. McNitt, Captain; promoted for valuable services and bravery.

William Mann, First Lieutenant, resigned.	
H. McClellanahan, Second Lieut.,	W. Ready, Corporal.
G. G. Segrist, Q. M. Serg't.	A. Anthony, "
J. Ruble, " "	M. Batoff, "
T. Kerns, First Sergeant,	W. Baird, "
W. S. Dillet, Com. Serg't.	J. J. Alexander, "
A. Laird, Sergeant,	A. P. Strang, "
W. J. Furst, "	C. A. Rice, "
C. Roning, "	E. Lock, "
J. H. Carson, "	A. N. McDonald, "
H. R. Mitchell, "	M. Botoff, "
W. P. Dachenbach, Sergeant,	M. V. B. Coplin, "
M. Menyes, "	E. Lochy, "
G. Way, "	N. W. Scott, "
Y. P. Landis, "	J. A. Davidsizer, "
G. W. White, Corporal.	J. Hoffman, "
J. McMahan, "	

Privates.

J. Ackly,	L. A. Lynch,
J. Batoff,	O. Linthurst,
R. M. Brillheart,	G. W. Latchford,
D. A. Baker,	J. H. Livingston,
R. W. Betts,	W. Link,
W. Bradford,	G. W. Miller,
W. Barefoot,	J. S. Murray,
J. H. Crissman,	J. H. McLenahan,
W. Clare,	A. J. Murray,
John A. Crissman,	J. L. McDonald,
J. H. Chrisman,	Y. McCann,
W. B. Cutler,	J. McBride,
John Cherry,	O. H. McAllister,
J. Chamberlain,	J. T. Murray,
J. Castner,	H. H. Nale,
J. F. Derr,	A. Odelia,
J. H. Deal,	P. Neitz,
J. M. Deveny,	F. Nolan,
J. Decker,	B. Pollard,
J. Dippary,	J. P. Postlewaite,
J. H. Ebler,	S. Ross,
G. W. Gifford,	J. Rager,
G. W. Graham,	P. G. Rollin,
J. K. Gates,	A. Ramsey,
J. O. Hildebrand,	C. F. Rowe,
H. W. Huffnagle,	J. S. Robinson,
S. M. Jennings,	A. Robinson,
J. Kring,	J. Ruble,
G. W. Kline,	P. Stewart,
W. Kerlin,	C. Seacrist,
J. A. Kearns,	H. Swarm,

W. Stillinger,	E. F. Teats,
J. H. Stull,	P. M. Tarl,
A. Shunk,	J. M. Wible,
M. J. Stahl,	T. Whitmore,
D. C. Scott,	G. W. Wilson,
B. F. Stakes,	D. Wiles,
S. Slocum,	A. P. Wagner,
W. F. Sutton,	W. Yantry,
W. Snyder,	J. H. Yeager.
A. B. Selheimer,	

Seventy-Eighth Regiment,

COMPANY C, FROM MIFFLIN COUNTY.

A. B. Selheimer, Captain,	J. Luker,	Corporal,
J. S. McEwen, First Lieutenant,	W. H. Felix,	"
S. Eisenbise, Second " "	R. S. Row,	"
C. H. Henderson, First Sergeant,	D. B. Weber,	"
J. S. Wearum, " "	Charles Miller,	"
M. P. Stroup, " "	W. W. Hamaker,	"
W. W. Kiting, " "	T. J. Enny,	"
Samuel Chestnut, " "	G. P. Riden,	"

Privates.

J. H. Alter,	G. W. Hart,
S. J. Arnold,	J. L. Himes,
John Adams,	S. Hineman,
Knox P. Albach,	G. Hogle,
J. A. Brought,	J. P. Hamaker,
T. Boden,	S. Hess,
J. Bearly,	J. H. Jacobs,
D. Broom,	M. Jackson,
J. W. Cook,	T. C. Jones,
G. E. Carmer,	D. J. Kraft,
J. A. Comfort,	F. R. Kerr,
S. M. Comfort,	C. F. Little,
J. P. Deihl,	T. Lowmiller,
B. Dreese,	Adam Lantz,
H. Dasher,	J. Morrison,
B. B. Drake,	J. A. Miller,
W. H. Fetzer,	S. A. Marks,
G. W. Freburn,	J. M. May,
E. S. Fear,	J. R. McCoy,
J. Friend,	Charles Mitchell,
J. A. Fitehorn,	D. D. Mattrean,
W. W. Fear,	J. F. Morrison,
S. W. Ford,	L. L. Menzer,
M. Gazette,	W. S. May,
S. P. Gregory,	D. C. McGregor,

J. F. Nighthearst,	J. W. Smith,
J. B. Orner,	J. Seager,
J. M. Owens,	G. W. Smithers,
E. B. Pennepacker,	J. Singleton,
John Price,	R. A. Smithers,
E. Price,	A. D. Shull,
G. A. Peters,	J. S. Speese,
S. A. Porterfield,	Charles G. Shields,
S. J. Ramsey,	C. Shingler,
L. H. Ridden,	J. B. Stackpole,
J. Rager,	G. M. Tice,
J. Rothrock,	M. C. Thomas,
W. W. Ramsey,	O. L. Umberger,
S. Riddle,	J. A. Vanzant,
W. C. Riden,	J. A. Wearern,
G. A. Snyder,	L. Webb,
T. B. Smith,	D. D. Wolfkiel,
G. W. Stevens,	E. B. Warearn,
H. J. Stineberger,	H. Whitaff,
F. Shimp,	T. B. Webb,
D. Switzer,	John Zeigler.
J. Shingler,	

The One Hundred and Seventh Regiment, Infantry.

In the fall of 1861, authority was given to recruit two full regiments to be known as the One Hundred and Seventh and One Hundred and Eighth.

The men were from the counties of Franklin, York, Dauphin, Cumberland, Lebanon, Lancaster, Schuylkill, Luzerne, *Mifflin*, Juniata, Bedford and Fulton. As a sufficient number of men for two full regiments were not obtained, they were brought together and organized as the One Hundred and Seventh, on the fifth of March, 1862, at Harrisburg, under the command of Colonel T. A. Zeigle.

On the morning of the sixteenth of July, Colonel Zeigle, died in camp, and his loss was severely felt. Lieutenant-Colonel Allen, being in feeble health, the line of officers united in a request that the Governor should commission Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas F. McCoy, of Lewistown, a soldier of the Mexican war, and at this time, Deputy Quartermaster-General of Pennsylvania, as their Colonel. The request was complied with, and Colonel McCoy soon after joined the regiment and assumed command.

This regiment done a commendable service under Colonel McCoy's command, which space forbids a detail of here, but for which we refer the reader to Bates' History, vol. III, and the biographical sketch of this work, of Colonel McCoy.

The following are the battles in which this noted One Hundred and Seventh participated :

Cedar Mountain, August 9, 1862 ; Rappahannock Station, August 23, 1862 ; Thoroughfare Gap, August 28, 1862 ; Second Bull Run, August 30, 1862 ; Chantilly, September 1, 1862 ; South Mountain, September 14, 1862 ; Antietam, September 17, 1862 ; Fredericksburg, December 12, 13, 14, 1862 ; Chancellorsville, April 3, May 2, 3, 4, 5, 1863 ; Gettysburg, July 1, 2, 3, 1863 ; Mine Run, November 28, 29, December 1, 1863 ; Spottsylvania, May 16 to 21, inclusive, 1864 : North Anna, May 23 to 26, inclusive, 1864 ; Tolapotomy, May 30 and 31, 1864 ; Bethseda Church and Cold Harbor, June 1 to 4, inclusive, 1864 ; White Oak Swamp, June 13, 1864 ; Petersburg, June 17, 18, 19, 1864 ; Petersburg seige, from June 20, '64, to March 28, 1865 ; Weldon Railroad, August 18 to 21, 1864 ; Dabney's Mill, February 6 and 7, 1865 ; Quaker Road, March 29, 1865 ; White Oak Ridge, March 31, 1865 ; Five Forks, April 1, 1865 ; Appomattox C. H., April 9, 1865 ; Lee's Surrender, April 9, 1865.

The members of this regiment from Mifflin county, being scattered in various companies, it is impossible to identify them, as where whole companies are orgaized in one locality. Few regiments have had a more conspicuous or enviable record than the notable One Hundred and Seventh.

About one-half of Company F, of the One Hundred and Seventh, were from Mifflin county, but we are unable to identify them in the roster of that Company, but can refer to the following: Captain E. Zeigler, of Company G, One Hundred and Seventh regiment ; also F. A. Hart, of Company F, One Hundred and Seventh, killed at Gettysburg.

Two Hundred and Fifth Regiment, Infantry.

Part of company G, of this regiment, were from Mifflin county, but we cannot identify the names in the company roster.

Sixteenth Cavalry Regiment.

Part of company M, of the Sixteenth Cavalry, are situated the same as the above, and cannot be identified with certainty; hence we make this note.

One Hundred and Thirty-first Regiment.

This regiment was recruited in the central part of the State, and Companies B and E were from Mifflin county.

COMPANY B.

David Bly, Captain.	E. L. Machim, Corporal.
J. G. Hutchinson, First Lieut.	E. Bauch, "
J. M. Irwin, Second Lieut.	D. G. Wesley, "
T. F. Stadler, First Sergeant.	J. Heckle, "
H. A. Levison, Sergeant.	J. Bly, "
J. F. Casselberry, "	J. Lodge, "
I. L. Hill, "	D. J. Reader, "
R. Levan, "	J. L. Durham, "
G. W. Dixon, Corporal.	G. G. Hill, "
W. R. Bly, "	

Privates.

George Anderson,	G. K. Lilly,
J. Albright,	J. K. Long,
W. W. Armstrong,	J. J. Lindaur,
G. W. Beehtel,	J. Meadowcraft,
F. Bennage,	J. H. Miles,
J. P. Baush,	J. N. Messinger,
J. C. Bly,	J. McKee,
J. R. Cooner,	William Miller,
T. Canner,	J. H. Morrison,
H. Clodfelter,	J. Moore,
John Conley,	Joseph Morse,
J. Dougherty,	D. C. McWilliams,
H. C. Dentler,	J. H. Nye,
D. W. Dennis,	G. T. Piper,
J. M. Dentler,	J. A. Pattau,
W. D. Eekhart,	E. Powers,
David Frymire,	D. Raup,
E. Fry,	D. P. Rimert,
R. Guffey,	J. B. Reminsnyder,
J. Hartman,	J. Rodarmel,
D. L. Hogue,	J. H. Shuler,
Robert Hill,	E. Steninger,
R. C. Hutchinson,	M. Slaught,
J. L. Hillyard,	W. Stitzel,
G. W. Hagg,	S. G. Stadler,
S. W. Hayes,	W. S. Saunders,
B. F. Hannan,	W. Shellenberger,
William Hester,	R. Sees,
H. J. Hartcraft,	C. E. Starr,
E. L. Irwin,	P. M. Smith,
R. F. Jarrett,	B. Troup,
William Keener,	J. P. Troxel,
W. Lumbaugh,	V. S. Truckenmiller,
A. S. Lamm,	J. E. Truckenmiller,
E. Lynn,	John Ulrich,
L. S. Lumbaugh,	W. Wenrich,

W. W. Watson,
T. P. Wendel,
P. H. Waldron,
Thomas A. Warrall,
S. Wykoff,

G. Wertz,
J. Weliser,
F. F. Young,
Z. Yagle.

COMPANY E.

Isaiah B. Davis, Captain.	W. A. Straub,	Corporal.
W. A. Bruner, First Lieutenant.	W. B. Chamberlain,	"
W. H. Wolf, " "	W. H. Taggart,	"
L. M. Morton, " "	M. L. Ruthraff,	"
F. H. Easton, Sergeant.	E. Hester,	"
S. Logan, "	W. Augstadt,	"
W. F. Brenizer, "	C. Cahill,	"
John Peterman, Sergeant.	J. R. Bright,	"
E. Bart, "	J. Logan,	"
H. J. Heintman, "	C. F. Burns,	"

Privates.

J. A. Acher,	S. J. Irwin,
J. Arbeiter,	A. F. Irwin,
M. F. Auginey,	D. E. Kutz,
J. W. Bopert,	David Keifer,
J. Burman,	D. J. Kram,
J. Bartholemew,	R. H. Kramm,
T. Brooks,	Chas. Kintz,
E. Brous,	C. B. Krauser,
J. B. Blair,	G. W. Kessler,
D. P. Boyle,	J. Leinbach,
S. Byerly,	P. Leiser,
J. H. Bruner,	W. H. Leisenring,
A. B. Chapin,	R. M. Longmore,
A. Dotts,	W. Machamer,
C. Eisele,	R. Miller,
P. Eisele,	J. Meixel,
T. Everett,	J. Montgomery,
B. Fageley,	J. Maginnis,
M. A. Fisher,	J. Murphy,
P. H. Follmer,	C. Mathias,
A. J. Fisher,	S. M. Miller,
H. J. Gaskins,	J. McCutchen,
R. D. Gaubey,	I. Newberry,
W. Gibson,	H. Newberry,
W. Hautzicker,	G. W. Overpeck,
J. Huhn,	W. Peeler,
F. Hause,	C. M. Rissel,
I. B. Hause,	J. W. Rantz,
J. M. Hultzhizer,	W. A. Runkle,
J. Halsey,	J. M. Ritter,

G. W. Riehaldferfer,	S. Shadman,
D. Rissell,	J. Straub,
J. Smith,	J. A. Sommers,
M. Strine,	Jacob Smith,
L. B. Schoeh,	J. K. Trego,
Thos. H. Sweitzer,	W. H. Trego,
Jesse Smith,	W. Wirtman,
J. B. Straub,	H. Walbon,
W. Spotts,	J. Wortz,
G. C. Sheets,	C. B. Watson.

The One Hundred and Forty-ninth Regiment.

The troops composing this noted regiment were from the counties of Potter, Lyeoming, Clearfield, Clarion, Lebanon, Allegheny, Luzerne, *Mifflin* and Huntingdon, but from the records thereof, like the One Hundred and Seventh Regiment we cannot select from the roster of the regiment the men from Mifflin county as they were, as in that case, mixed in various companies.

Suffice to say that like all the other soldiers from Mifflin county they done efficient service in numerous engagements and left many of their number on the field of battle. No regiment received nor deserved higher encomiums, than the noted One Hundred and Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers.

One Hundred and Eighty-first Regiment (Twentieth Cavalry).

COMPANY E (SIX MONTHS' SERVICE.)

J. T. Rothrock, Captain.	W. H. Harris, Corporal.
S. Montgomery, First Lieut.	S. Heater, "
A. W. Decker, Second Lieut.	B. Law, "
W. R. Wilney, First Sergeant.	B. C. Leonard, "
T. J. McCord, Sergeant.	J. T. Nourse, "
F. Stauber, "	A. B. Corbin, "
W. R. Barnes, "	J. B. Bush, "
J. S. Crisswell, "	J. H. Deitrich, "
L. Brower, "	Isaac Brimmer, Bugler.
S. G. Gettys, "	R. Gill, "
H. Spriggle, "	N. Stewart, Blacksmith.
	S. Heck, Farrier.

Privates.

V. C. Aurand,	J. M. Crawford,
H. Alexander,	J. W. Chilcoat,
S. Armstrong,	G. W. Crawford,
S. D. Bollinger,	D. Clark,
J. E. Beaton,	M. Coulter,

William Clark,	J. F. Marlin,
E. J. Davis,	A. G. Mort,
A. R. Dietrich,	W. McIntyre,
F. Ernhart,	W. Osburn,
J. P. Elliott,	J. Price,
J. Esterline,	W. Palmer,
S. French,	A. Park,
J. S. Fouk,	J. Park,
J. Gluck,	L. Price,
W. H. Gibbony,	W. Rine,
J. Ginefaw,	J. J. Rosensteel,
J. Garrow,	R. Rosenburgh,
D. B. Heck,	E. Rutter,
S. Heck,	J. Rittenhouse,
J. Jackson,	J. S. Shaver,
D. Johns,	J. B. Swope,
R. Kline,	W. States,
A. A. Long,	J. Stuart,
H. Lynn,	J. K. Stull,
J. Long,	W. Stake,
A. Lynn,	W. H. Tompkins,
W. J. Landis,	M. J. Taylor,
H. Morgan,	John Van Court,
C. Marshall,	P. Walker,
H. Madden,	J. Waight,
C. MeVey,	G. Wilson.
T. Miller,	

One Hundred and Eighty-Fourth Regiment.

COMPANY D,

Were also a part from Mifflin county, but cannot be identified.

One Hundred and Eighty-first Regiment (Twentieth Cavalry).

COMPANY E.

S. Montgomery, Captain.	W. H. Kesselman, Corporal.
B. G. Slouber, First Lieutenant.	John Huff, “
J. M. Thomas, Second Lieutenant.	L. Brought, “
S. G. Gettys, First Sergeant.	G. W. DeArmit, “
S. Beaver, Q. M. Sergeant.	C. H. Lewis, “
G. W. Crawford, Com. Sergeant.	D. P. Hawkins, “
W. R. Barnes, Sergeant.	G. M. Davidson, “
C. C. Servis, “	W. Fleck, “
G. W. Adams, “	D. Fitchthorn, Bugler.
W. J. Landis, “	R. H. Houser, “
C. Garrett, “	F. Miller, Farrier.
	J. S. Fronk, Blacksmith.

Privates.

J. K. Anderson,	H. Hoffman,
J. Anderson,	H. T. Kulp,
J. Bigley,	A. Lynn,
J. Brower,	M. V. Leiper,
G. W. Bowman,	S. J. Lyttle,
W. P. Beeman,	B. C. Leonard,
S. Bollinger,	H. Lynn,
L. C. Briner,	J. M. Lewis,
J. C. Brenneman,	M. Lyttle,
J. J. Butler,	J. Layrd,
J. Crissmer,	H. G. Livingston,
D. F. Cassel,	F. K. Miller,
E. F. Chadwick,	J. Murphy,
M. Cupples,	J. E. McConally,
J. Collins,	T. L. Newberry,
E. Close,	Issac Olinger,
J. H. Carrigan,	J. A. Orr,
M. Crawford,	G. W. Prickets,
J. C. Crawford,	H. C. Pulte,
H. Cupples,	J. Price,
D. Crawford,	M. Rider,
A. Cassel,	U. K. Riden,
J. Devore,	H. Ross,
E. J. Davis,	S. Stine,
J. A. Demerest,	J. L. Saxton,
L. H. Dolly,	George Shaffer,
J. Deihl,	W. M. Sweirs,
J. Davis,	W. Stahl,
W. Ewing,	S. Somers,
R. Eddoes,	J. H. Sterret,
R. Forsyth,	G. H. Solifelt,
W. C. Freely,	J. Sanford,
D. P. Falker,	H. C. Sheaffer,
H. C. Fellows,	J. M. Simmons,
C. E. Fessenden,	W. N. Seinet,
W. Funk,	Joseph Tice,
S. W. Gettys,	J. Tompkins,
A. Gunter,	M. J. Thomas,
J. A. Gardener,	G. W. Ulch,
R. W. Grossmeyer,	J. O. Vancourt,
J. L. Harvey,	H. Wanner,
W. J. Hawk,	Isaac W. Woods,
J. Houser,	S. W. Wassing,
George Huff,	Robert Young.

Two Hundredth Regiment, (One Year's Service).

COLONEL MATHEWS, OF HARTCRAFT DIVISION, COMPANY F.

J. F. Hanamaker, Captain.	C. W. Stahl, Corporal.
J. Swan, First Lieutenat.	H. Sherman, "
H. Printz, Second Lieutenant.	C. D. Criswell, "
J. A. Boyer, First Sergeant.	P. Higo, "
G. B. Stuart, Sergeant.	A. J. Sturges, "
W. A. Troxel, "	J. D. Lantz, "
T. J. Cameron, "	J. Berryhill, "
J. R. Hesser, "	G. W. Grave, Musician.
H. E. Kirk, Corporal.	Peter Keen, "

Privates.

E. D. Auner,	Isaac Johnston,
Isaac Aurand,	J. Jenkins,
J. K. Aultz,	S. Jenkins,
C. Austin,	J. M. Limes,
A. C. Burns,	J. S. Layton,
J. E. Barr,	J. S. Lawrer,
G. W. Bolinger,	John Lilly,
M. Blouch,	L. D. Limes,
William Bell,	J. C. Lyter,
J. Bishop,	W. Martin,
A. Brehman,	F. Miller,
John Barr,	B. S. Mumper,
R. Buchanan,	J. McAferty,
M. B. Bloom,	J. McFadden,
J. Carrigan,	W. W. Mayes,
J. H. Conley,	J. Mallard,
J. W. Cargill,	John Moon,
C. Dolby,	J. S. McCormick,
G. Dull,	J. M. McAninch,
J. W. Dummire,	Peter M. Ort,
J. B. Eckelbarger,	J. Price,
M. P. Essick,	Joel Price,
D. Fincle,	J. L. Porter,
W. H. Freed,	G. Pecht,
J. Fincle,	N. E. Pennepacker,
J. Fields,	Reuben Ridle,
J. Forsythe,	J. C. Ream,
J. Gochenouer,	H. Ready,
John Gephart,	J. W. Rider,
Isaac Godard,	F. Rice,
H. Hassinger,	A. Rarick,
H. F. Hess,	L. Snook,
G. S. Hunt,	J. Somers,
R. A. Jackson,	A. Shimp,
A. J. Jenkins,	E. Smith,

John H. Stull,
J. A. Stout,
A. D. Snook,
J. Stuart,
G. W. Settle,
George Smith,

S. Styers,
C. Ulrich,
J. H. Weber,
D. Wilson,
Lewis Yeater.



MISCELLANEOUS.

IN our researches for items of general interest in the history of Mifflin county, we find the field of research so rich and so varied that we introduce the following unintended department:

Through the courtesy and kindness of Mr. Rice, of Reedsville, we are put in possession of the account book of the officers of Armagh township, from which we make the following extracts, which not only brings down to us old names of the leading business men and the officials of the township at the dates given, but enables us to contrast the manner of doing the business of our county "then" and "now." On the first page of the book before us we find the following account, in the following form, viz:

"April 13, 1799.—Alexander Cochran and David Miller, supervisors. Examined the accounts of the supervisors and settled them, and find due to the township £10, 6s. 10d., to be paid to the next supervisors in work or money.

"Settlers:

SAMUEL McCRARY,
ROBERT MITCHELL,
WM. McDOWELL,
JAMES ALEXANDER."

"April 1, 1800.—Benjamin Crisswell and John Cubbison, supervisors. Examined the accomp'ts of the supervisors and settled them, and find ——— due to township, to be paid to the next supervisors."

(Signatures defaced by age.)

"Received, the 4th of July, 1800, of Benjamin Cresswell, the sum of ten pounds, it being in full of all demands against Armagh township for building the bridges, and pay received by me.

HUGH ALEXANDER."

March 22d, 1802.—Robert Mitchell and Robert Taylor, supervisors. Examined the accounts of the supervisors, and find a ballance coming to the township of three pounds three shillings and eight pence half-penny, from Robert Taylor, to be paid to the next supervisors in work or money.

"Settlers:

SAMUEL McCRARY,
WILLIAM CUMMINGS,
WILLIAM MITCHELL,
ELIJAH CRESSWELL."

"April 1st, 1803.—John Murphey and James Cochran, supervisors for the township of Armagh, Mifflin county. Examined the accounts of the above supervisors for the above township, then laying a tax of two hundred and seven dollars and thirty-six cents, which appears to be three-fourths of John Kyle's duplicate; and find that they have paid to the above township, in money and services as supervisors, two hundred and thirty-two dollars and twenty-one cents. We find a ballance in their favor of twenty-one dollars forty cents. That is to say, James Cochrane is to pay out of what he has in the duplicate nine dollars thirty cents, to Murphey; then the township stands indebted to James Cochrane seven dollars sixty-seven cents, and the township stands indebted to John Murphy — dollars ten cents."

The balance of the above statement is defaced by age, as not to be legible.

Then follows: "But upon their receiving the money, they are to be allowed their accounts, with five cents out of every dollar so by them collected, if sufficient, and the remainder, if any, returned to their successors. If not sufficient to defray their accounts, they are to be paid it by their successors in office. There is a ballance of work or money to the amount of eight dollars thirty-seven cents, returned in to James Cochrane by Robert Taylor, *which he is to be accountable for, if he receives it, to his successors; if not, he is not to be accountable for it.*

(Signed)

WM. CUMMINS,
ROBT. ALEXANDER,
JOHN McDOWELL,
ROBT. STERRETT."

"March 23, 1804.—William Henry and William Mitchell, supervisors. Examined the accounts of the above supervisors, and find a ballance coming to the township of eight dollars and fifty cents, coming to that township from them; only the costs of the hand-boards have not come forward, which are to be reduced out of the above amount."

(Signatures defaced.)

"March 20, 1806.—John McManigle and John Taylor, supervisors. Examined the accounts of the above supervisors, and find a ballance due to the township of sixteen dollars and nine cents.

"Examined by us:

SAMUEL McCRORY,
JOHN COOPER,
WILLIAM HENERY,
JOHN BEATS."

"21 March, 1806.—We, the settlers, allowed John McManigle for six days, which he says he spent upon the roads after the above settlement was made.

JAMES ADAMS,
WM. McDOWELL,
WM. MITCHELL."

"21 March, 1806.—Alexander Cameron and James Flemming, supervisors. We, the settlers, examined their accounts, and by adding the ballance of the former supervisors, find them indebted to the township eleven dollars and sixty-two cents.

"Examined by us:

JAMES ADAMS,
WM. MITCHELL,
WM. McDOWELL."

"March 27, 1806.—Received the township book with eleven dollars and sixty-two cents (\$11-62), being the full sum charged between

JAMES FLEMMING,
ALEXANDER CAMERON.

By the orators, Felix Lee."

"March 1, 1807, John Heeman and Felix Lee, Supervisors.—We the settlers appointed to settle with the above supervisors, and after reducing the above recited eleven dollars and six cents from Felix Lee's account, find the township eight pounds eight shillings and one penny indebted to him, and the township stands indebted to John Heeman, one pound sixteen and four-pence halfpenny, John Heeman paying Haun three pounds fifteen and four-pence halfpenny. Felix Lee paying to Moses Thompson — pounds seven and three pence." (Balance illegible)

"1808, April 1, John W. McDowell and Joseph Yoder, Supervisors.—Examined all the accounts of the above named, and do find a ballance due to the township from John McDowell, of four dollars and twenty-seven cents; also from Joseph Yoder, the sum of twenty-two dollars and thirty-eight cents."

(Signed)

"WILLIAM CUMMINS,
MOSES THOMPSON,
ROBT. STERRETT,
RICHARD HOPE."

The above extracts show the names of the prominent and substantial citizens of Armagh township, from 1799 to 1810, and the present substantial and intelligent people that are now, in 1879, their successors and descendants have reason to be proud of their an-

cestry, in regard to their talents, enterprise, business abilities and all other qualifications that characterized the people of that day.

As time advances, we note a slight change in their business formality.

"1810, April 1, Moses Thompson and Hugh Alexander, Supervisors.—Examined the accounts of the above, and find a ballance of twenty dollars and forty-eight cents in the hands of supervisors."

"(Signed)

"FRANCIS BOGGS,
JAMES MILLIKEN,
WILLIAM MCDOWELL."

"1811, February 1.—Received of Moses Thompson, of Armagh township, for the year 1809, the sum of six dollars and thirty-four cents, on acc't of a ballance due me by said township, as supervisor, in 1807.

FELIX LEE."

"April 1, 1811, Adam Christman and James Reed, supervisors for the last year, having examined all their accounts, and we, the settlers chosen by the township, close their accounts, the township owing them nothing but what is their due from the inhabitants, and find no demand against them for the township.

"Signed by,

ROBERT STERRETT,
DAVID FLEMING,
WILLIAM McMANIGILL,
HENRY TAYLOR."

Then follows records signed by Robert Cooper, John Beaty, Abraham Yoder, John Brisbin, Robert Cambell, John Smith and others, in 1815, whose names indicate rising men in succession to office, while the older names continue among them. We cannot omit the following :

"March 26, 1816.—We, the auditors appointed for settling the accounts of Armagh township for the year 1815, and having examined the accomp'ts of W. M. Cummins and John Beaty, supervisors of the roads, and find the township indebted to William Cummins nineteen dollars and twenty-eight cents, and John Beaty is clear by working out his tax in full, and paying sixty-four cents to William Cummins, supervisor ; also, an addition of four dollars coming to said William Cummins.

"J. McDOWELL,
WILLIAM McMANIGILL,
ROBERT COOPER,
DAVID FLEMING."

"March 26, 1816.—Hugh Alexander laid in for four dollars and fifty cents, being the young men's tax for the year 1809, which is lost by the *judgment* of the court, which we allow the township is indebted to him, the said four dollars and fifty cents.

"DAVID FLEMING,
WILLIAM McMANIGILL,
PETER COOPER,
JOHN McDOWELL."

"March 26, 1816.—Finding a mistake of eighteen dollars and fourteen cents in Crawford Kyle's favor, leaves said Kyle indebted to the township twenty-four dollars and nineteen cents." Signed as above.

"Received, April 5, 1816, of Abraham Carver, thirty-six dollars and seventy-three cents, being the amount due the township from said Carver, which I am to account to the township for, received by me.

"WILLIAM CUMMINS."

"April 24, 1816.—John Hawn paid R. Hope five dollars for the township."

May 1.—Received of Christian Yoder, by the hands of Christopher Horrell, twenty dollars, for the use of the township. Received by R. Hope.

"Received, May 17, 1816, of John Hawn, twenty-four dollars and fifty cents, for the use of the township. Received by me,

"R. HOPE."

"Also, two orders, one for six dollars and seven cents, and the other for two dollars and sixty-seven cents, drew William Cummins."

"Received, May 21, 1816, of Richard Hope, forty dollars; also, two orders drew by William Cummins against John Hawn for nine dollars and thirty cents, making in all forty-nine dollars and thirty cents received by me,

"WILLIAM CUMMINS."

We omit the records of several successive years, and record from the same interesting book of ancient records the following:

"We, the auditors elected to settle the accounts of the supervisors for the year 1820—William McDowell and Samuel McClay, supervisors—meet at the house of Jacob Hawn, on Saturday, the 31st day of March, 1821, and having examined the accounts of William McDowell, and find the township of Armagh, county of Mifflin, indebted to William McDowell the sum of ten dollars and

thirty-five cents; also, the account of Samuel McClay, and find the same McClay indebted to William McDowell seven dollars and twenty-five cents, which will in part of the above due from said township to William McDowell and the supervisors for the year 1821, to pay William McDowell three dollars.

“Signed,
WILLIAM McMANIGILL,
 JAMES BRISBIN,
 J. YODER.”

“March 31, 1821.—It does appear that there are a balance due to Hugh Alexander, from the township to him, of four dollars, what the next supervisors is to pay to him.

“WILLIAM McMANIGILL.”

“We, the auditors elected to settle the accounts of the supervisors for the year 1821, Robert Sterrett and Christian Hooley, met at the house of Jacob Hawn, in said township, on Saturday, the 13th day of April, 1822, and find Christian Hooley indebted to the township three dollars and twenty-two cents, including two dollars and seventy-three cents, which he has paid Hugh Alexander on account of the above statement; and also find Robert Sterrett indebted to said township twelve dollars and fifty-two cents, of which three dollars is to be paid to William McDowell, and the remaining nine dollars and fifty-two cents to be paid to Alexander B——tt; and also order Christian Hooley to pay Alexander B——tt the above sum of three dollars and twenty-two cents.

“FOSTER MILLIKEN,
 JAMES BRISBIN,
 WILLIAM McMANIGILL.”

“Received of Robert Sterrett for Christian Hooley three dollars and twenty-two cents the ballance found against him at the township settlement and by the settlers directed to be paid unto me.

ALEX. B. McNITT.”

August 23, 1822.

“At the same time of Robert Sterrett nine dollars and fifty-two cents the ballance found against him at the township settlement and by them directed to be paid over to me.

ALEX. B. McNITT.”

“20 January, 1823.—Received of Robert Sterrett three dollars, being in full of three dollars payable to me from the year 1820.

WM. W. McDOWELL.”

Supervisors auditors of 1824 were Samuel Maelay, Henry Hall, Robert Milliken, A. B. McNitt. Settlement in 1825 signed by Fos-

ter Milliken, Alex. B. McNitt, James Thompson, Henry Taylor. George Swartzel. Supervisor in 1825 introduces on the records a system of Dr. and Cr. accounts as was also done by his successors Gideon Yoder and Joseph Cochran. We quote a sample of account :

“Joseph Cochran supervisor of the township of Armagh for the year 1826 in account with said township.

Dr.				
To amount of tax as per duplicate,	-	-	-	\$189 69
Cr.				
By amount of work done,	-	-	-	\$181 59
“ personal attendance 30 days,	-	-	-	30 00
“ amount paid Auditors,	-	-	-	3 00
				<hr/>
				214 59
“ balance due J. Cochran,	-	-	-	24 90
				<hr/>
				\$189 69

“We the auditors elected to settle and adjust the accounts of the township of Armagh for the year ending 24 of March, 1827, after examining the accounts find them as above stated.”

(Signed by Auditors.)

Among the successors in official positions in the succeeding years we find the names of Robert Miliken, Wm. Ramsey, Wm. McKiuney, Joseph Kyle. John Taylor, supervisor in 1833, succeeded by John Mark, and Wm. Fleming in 1835. Then James Beaty, Cyrus Alexander, John Sterrett, Shem Zook, James Reed. Then comes the account of John Taylor for the township of Brown and John Byler for the same towuship for 1836 and 1837, his acts audited by Shem Zook and J. Brisbin. Then Hugh Alexander, for 1838 and 1848. C. Zook and Andrew Watt, for 1839 and 1840, and Henry Taylor, 1841. Wm. Flemming and James Kyle, 1845. John Kyle, in 1846. John Henry, 1847. John Yoder, 1848 and 1849. Joseph W. Harshbarger, 1850, and thus these well kept records continue to the close of the year 1877. Few books have done a better service or served their country longer than the more than seventy-eight years this one was in use, and its neatness and preservation shows the care and economy of the hundreds through whose hands it has passed.

HISTORICAL SKETCH
OF THE

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH OF MILROY, MIFFLIN COUNTY.

From all the records now extant, we find that the Salem congregation of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, of Mifflin county, Pennsylvania, was organized in a log school house, which stood near where the Misses Alexander now live, some time in 1831 or 1832, under the pastoral care of Rev. Charles Wiles, who was the first permanent Lutheran minister in Kishacoquillas Valley.

Rev. Father Hines, who was successful in organizing the "churches between the mountains," in Juniata and Perry counties, and whose ashes rest in Loysville graveyard, marked by a marble slab, visited the valley prior to 1832, as a missionary. This organization was effected under the pastoral care of Rev. Wiles, with John Swanger, Mary Swanger, Augustus Ahrenfeld and wife Charlotte, George Marks and his wife Maria, John Christman and wife, and some others whose names are not known, as members. After a permanent organization was effected, measures were taken to erect a new church. After considerable manœuvering, a lot of ground was purchased from one John Wolfe, for forty dollars, and deeded to John Marks and George Christman, and the erection of a church was accordingly commenced; and with trials, self-denial and even sacrifices on the part of a few members, the work proceeded. The church was raised of logs, many of the land owners of the vicinity furnishing a round of logs, and from surviving individuals we learn that it was built of the choicest lumber, as there was a rivalry as to who could furnish the choicest round. The members looked forward with a sense of gratitude to its completion, when they would have a home to worship God, according to their own sense of right. The long looked for period at length arrived. The church was raised and a shingle roof placed upon it, and according to ancient custom, was "chunked and daubed." Suitable seats, in keeping with the outer part of the building, were placed in position, and a pulpit of the "Goblin" style, was placed against the rear wall. Thus the building was completed, and some time during the month of October, 1833, it was solemnly set apart to the service of the Triune God. Rev. S. S. Schmucker, D. D., preached the dedicatory sermon, assisted by Rev. Frederick Ruthrauff, of Gettysburg, and Rev. Daniel Moyler, of Pinegrove Mills, and Rev. Charles Wiles, the pastor in charge.

Services were conducted on Saturday, Sunday and Monday. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered at this time, and a confirmation was held, but there is no records to show who was confirmed at this time. From what information I can gather, the Salem church originally cost \$500, independent of the lot. Previous to this there were but two churches in the valley, the old Stone church on the hill near Reedsville, and the Centre church near the seminary, both Presbyterian. During the pastoral care of Rev. George Sills, the church assumed quite a different appearance. On the 4th of June, 1854, John R. McDowell, Frederick Preck and William Nalc were appointed a committee to remodel the church. Under their persevering and untiring energy, the rough walls received a beautiful coat of white plaster, and the pulpit was remodeled and brought to its present appearance.

The whole church was painted and assumed a more beautiful and attractive appearance at a cost of \$850. During the administration of the venerable father Crist, the church was re-dedicated on the 27th of May, 1855. Rev. Charles M. Clink, of Lewistown, preached the sermon on that occasion. To show the friendly feeling with the Presbyterian church it is worthy of note, that as they were pulling down their old church, preparatory to the erection of a new one, and without a place of worship, on the 6th of July, 1856, this congregation met and passed a series of resolutions, inviting them to the occupancy of their church. It is fitting to say that the Stone church Presbyterians have not forgotten these resolutions, and are assisting in the erection of a new church at Siglerville. At this time the Salem and Milroy congregations were undivided. Sometime during 1858 a congregation was organized at Milroy, as a branch of the Salem congregation. During the winter of 1871, William J. Ehrenfeld and John Havice, trustees of Salem congregation, purchased a lot from Hugh Aitkins, of Siglerville, for the sum of \$300, and sold one-half of said lot to John Havice, for \$150. This lot is deeded to the trustees of congregations of the Salem and Evangelical Lutheran church of the General Synod of United States of America. November 4, 1877, a corner stone was laid for a new edifice 36x60, on said lot. Rev. H. Zeigler, D. D., of Selinsgrove Mission Institution, preached the sermon on that occasion. The following is a list of pastors and term of service since organization:

Chas. Wiles, 1832, served to 1840; C. Lesley, '40 to '43; M. Schumucker, '43 to '45; T. H. Flint, '45 to '46; Adam Hight, '47 to '48;

Geo. Sills, '50 to '54; J. B. Crist, '55 to '57; J. N. Birket, '57 to '59; J. C. Lunger, '59 to '61, D. C. Truckenmiller, '61 to '63; J. M. Rice, 1864; F. A. Fair, '64 to '65; J. F. Dietrich, '66 to '68; P. Sheeder, '69 to '71; S. G. Shannon, 1871 to the present time (1879), and to whose kindness the author is indebted for the above full and complete history of those societies whom he so faithfully, so acceptably and so ably serves.

Townships and Wards in Mifflin County.

Armagh, New,	Armagh, Old,
Bratton,	Brown,
Derry,	Decatur,
Granville,	Lewistown, East ward,
Lewistown, West Ward,	McVeytown,
Menno,	Newton Hamilton,
Oliver,	Union,
	Wayne.
Total, fifteen places of voting.	

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF KISHACOQUILLAS VALLEY.

BY DR. SAMUEL MACLAY, OF MILROY.

Read at the Fourth of July Celebration, 1879.

Owing to the absence of authentic written accounts by the first settlers themselves, we find it difficult in many cases to ascertain the date of the first settlements in the valley. In the early settlement of Pennsylvania, the emigration followed the streams, the canoe and pack-horse being the only mode by which household goods, women and children, provisions, &c., could be moved. Many squatters located along the Juniata and the larger streams entering into it, as high up as the mouth of Kishacoquillas creek. Poketytown (now Lewistown), where Arthur Buchanan and his sons, Robert and Arthur, had a trading post, and bought land from a chief called Pokety, whom he named Captain Jacob. Adventurous men from the Cumberland Valley crossed the mountains to the Sherman and Tuscarora Valleys, and to the Valley of the Aughwick. The Indians complained to the Proprietaries of these encroachments on their hunting grounds, and threatened war if these squatters were not removed. A number of them were removed by the Colonial authori-

ties and their cabins burned, but the Proprietaries finding that they could not, without extremely severe measures, control the frontier settlers, who were obliged to subsist in a great part by hunting and fishing, held a council with the Six Nations at Albany, at which a treaty was made, by which Thomas and Richard Penn bought from the chiefs their title to all the lands lying south and west of a line beginning on the Susquehanna River at the Kittattiny Mountains, and running up that river to a point one mile above the mouth of Penn's Creek, and thence north-west by west to the western boundary of the Province, including all the valley of the Juniata and adjoining valleys, and the country west of it to the Ohio river. The price paid for this territory was four hundred pounds sterling. This treaty was signed and the deed executed July 6, 1754.

The Indians were dissatisfied with the sale of their land, but abandoned and destroyed their towns and wigwams and moved over the mountains, to Kittatinny, where they were encouraged by the French, to commence hostilities against the white settlers. In the alarm and Indian war which followed the defeat of General Braddock, in 1755, most of the early settlers abandoned their homes for safer quarters, and although some of them soon returned, several years elapsed before emigration fully set in.

Kishacoquillas Valley derives its name from a distinguished chief, of the Shawnees, Kishacoquillas or Kishakokelas, who gave his name to this and the neighboring valley on the south, distinguishing them as big and little Kishacoquillas. The latter is now known simply as the Little Valley. The Chief Kishacoquillas, was known as the friend of the whites, and it was probably owing to his influence, that the chief, Logan, was also friendly—that the early prospectors were not molested by the Indians. But few depredations were committed by them in the valley. Robert McNitt, a little son of Alexander McNitt, eight years old, was taken prisoner and carried to Canada, but on the conclusion of the war, was restored to his family, and probably at the same time that the cabin of Mathias Ruble, was reconnoitered by the Indians, but exhibiting Quaker guns at the portholes and giving noisy commands as if to a band of soldiers, he frightened them off. It is not known that any murder ever occurred in the valley.

There is no doubt that Judge Brown and his brother, and James Reed, were in Kishacoquillas Valley as early as 1752, looking out suitable locations for a settlement, and probably others soon after; but from the known law-abiding character of Judge Brown, it is

not very probable that he commenced a permanent settlement before the title to the land was acquired in 1754.

Mrs. James Reed, accompanied by her husband, was the first white woman in the valley. They encamped under a large sycamore tree near the junction of the branches of Kishacoquillas Creek, until they built a house or cabin, when Mr. Brown returned to Cumberland Valley, married his wife and brought her to the valley, and he and his brother settled on opposite sides of the creek, at Reedsville and Brown's Mills. From the best information we can gain, the east end of the valley was settled first, the settlers being attracted by the springs of water and abundance of game.

Among the first to enter the east end, either with or soon after Judge Brown, were the McNitt brothers, Alexander, whose son was taken prisoner by the Indians, Robert, John, William and Mathias Ruble, Edward Bates, Henry and Mathew Taylor, Thomas and Alexander Brown, and after them, the Sterretts, Colonel McFarland, D. Cameron, W. Thompson, J. Kyle, S. Milliken, James Scott, James McClure, N. McManigle, S. Mitchell and many others. The warrants for McNitt's lands are dated 1775, and much of it is still held by their descendants. The first permanent settler in the west end of the valley, was James Alexander, who came in 1755, and settled near where his grand-son, James Alexander, now resides.

Robert Brotherton, with two young men named Torrentine, came into the valley in 1754, and built cabins near the spring where West Kishacoquillas Church and grave-yard were afterwards located. The Torrentine brothers built their cabin near the head of the west branch of the Kishacoquillas Creek, and cleared some land. They were driven off by the Indians, in 1755, and went to Cumberland Valley, and, not wishing to return, sold their claim to John McDowell, Esq. They told him they had buried two mattocks, two axes and a jug of whisky in the north-east corner of the cabin before leaving.

McDowell came to the valley, with Hugh McClelland, in 1764, and found the mattocks, axes and whisky, though the cabin had been burned. Brotherton returned at an earlier date, and was living on his claim when McClelland and McDowell returned, in 1764, and continued to occupy it until his death.

He and his wife were buried in the grave-yard in West End, near where he lived. Robert Campbell came in the same year, 1764, and his descendants still own and occupy the land on which he settled. About the same time came the Criswells, Joseph Hazlett, J. Flem-

ing, W. Wilson, J. Culbertson, Samuel Wills and others whose names are forgotten.

These were the pioneers of the west end of the valley, so far as we have been able to ascertain.

The early population of the valley was homogeneous, and with few exceptions were Scotch-Irish and Presbyterians. The first churches organized were the East and West End Kishacoquillas Presbyterian, and they were for many years the only places for religious worship in the valley.

The names of nearly all the original settlers who were then living were to be found attached to the first call to a Presbyterian minister, Rev. James Johnston, in March, 1783. This document is still in existence, and in possession of some of the descendants of the original signers. The character of the population of the valley continued without material change until the close of the last or the beginning of the present century, when a considerable emigration from Lancaster county took place, bringing in a German element, and has resulted in a large accession of valuable, industrious citizens of that nationality, who now occupy a large portion of the middle and western parts of the valley.

In geographical position, the valley occupies the four northern townships in Mifflin county, and one in Huntingdon county, is about forty miles in its extreme length, and from two to five miles wide, embracing a rich and beautiful agricultural region. The contrast between the appearance, productions and buildings of the present time and those of one hundred years ago, would appear incredible to any one unacquainted with the wonderful developments of the past century. Whether the improvement in the moral and religious character of the inhabitants of the valley has corresponded with its material progress, would admit of discussion, and the comparison would require more time and space than can now be devoted to it; but suffice it to say that the descendants of the early inhabitants have no reason to be ashamed of their ancestors.

They were a hardy, enterprising and courageous race; warm-hearted and hospitable, with the virtues and defects of the people from among whom they came. They were united in their opposition to the British Government and in the support of their own government, in the trying days of the revolution of 1776. They have left to their descendants a fair inheritance, and may they ever emulate their virtues.

Bridge's Mineral Springs.

These springs for years have been a popular resort for the people of the larger cities and the surrounding country.

The proprietor erected a commodious house for the accommodation of guests, in 1877, admirably adapted to the reception and care of boarders. The springs are medicinal, being strongly charged with minerals, making the waters as bitter, vitiating and disgusting as the most depraved appetite and vitiated taste could desire.

Personally, we love the pure airs, in their life-giving purity, and the sparkling, crystal waters, the element prepared by God himself to nourish and to invigorate His creatures, and to beautify His foot-stool.

These medicinal springs are on the banks of Jack's Creek, a most romantic situation, eight miles east of Lewistown, near the Sunbury and Lewistown Railroad, at Painter's Station. The neighborhood is diversified by cultivated fields and picturesque scenery, the wood abounding in game and the stream stocked with fish of the smallest possible varieties.

The water when used for bathing is beneficial in the highest degree if plenty of soap is applied therewith, and if taken *internally* and *eternally*, it operates as a gentle purgative and powerfully as a diuretic, while its curative powers are not to be surpassed anywhere. The following complaints are reported cured by its use, viz: Diseases of the kidneys and liver, dyspepsia, dropsy, tetter and scrofula, all in their worst forms. "It seems especially successful in chronic disorders of the blood; sick headache has been cured in ten minutes" by the watch, "while difficult menstruation, female irregularities, prolapsus uteri, leucorrhœa and many other diseases not mentioned here, have, succumbed to its power."

A chemical analysis of these waters find them strongly charged with muriate and carbonate of lime and soda, sulphuret of sodium, sulphate of magnesia with traces of alum, and sulphuretted hydrogen. We have been unable to learn how long these springs have been known, but have been only used as a place of resort for the past three years.

Of the virtues of *pure water* it is perhaps true that

"We cannot boast

Of kings dethroned or a murdered host;

But we can tell of hearts once sad,

By their *crystal* drops made light and glad;

Of thirsts they have quenched and brows they have laved;

Of hands they have cooled and souls they have saved.
They leap through the valley, they dash down the mountain,
Flow in the river and play in the fountain,
Sleep in the sunshine, drop from the sky,
And everywhere gladden the landscape and eye,
Ease the hot head of fever and pain,
Make the parched meadows grow fertile again ;
They tell of the wonderful wheel of the mill
That ground out the flour and turned at its will ;
They tell of manhood debased by abuse,
That are lifted and crowned and made strong by its use.
It cheers, it helps, it strengthens and aids,
And gladdens the hearts of the men and the maids.
It sets the chained wine-captive free
And all are the better for drinking of me."

Pre-Historic Inhabitants.

It is evident from the remains of an ancient mound found in Lewistown, and the traces of a piece of stone wall found in Kishacoquillas Valley, that Mifflin county, as well as other portions of our country, east and west, were inhabited by a people of an advanced state of civilization, previous to the coming of the Indian. All over the country they have left evidences of their manufactures and advanced progress in the finer arts. As stated in the sketch of Lewistown, they have left traces from the valley of the Hudson to Alaska and to Central America.

From disinterments made in various parts of Ohio, their mounds and traces of breastworks and old forts are in various parts of the State ; there are found bones and skulls of this pre-historic people in large amounts. The skulls are in a better state of preservation than the common bones from their harder, finer texture ; and the teeth were perfectly preserved, and in them were found evidences of the practice of dentistry as is the custom at the present day. Teeth were taken from skulls in Ohio, that contained plugs of a whitish metal, well preserved, and inserted with as much skill as is done at the present time. The mounds that have been explored in Wisconsin and Minnesota, though containing abundant traces of human remains were in a very decomposed state. Further south, the remains were newer and less decomposed. On the banks of the Illinois River, they exist in large numbers and in various forms of structure. Some circular, others oval, with sharp tops, others terminating in two tops, and one a long base, usually called twin mounds, others are six sided and very high, and all the large ones

are built on high conspicuous elevations, as if for observatory purposes.

On the banks of Green river, in Henry county, in Illinois, are traces of an ancient city, which was once the abode of a commercial people, and points to a time when Rock river was a navigable stream of some commercial importance. A canal connected these two rivers some three miles above their junction. This canal is about a mile and a half long, and is perfectly straight for about one-fourth of a mile from the Green river end; it is then relieved by a perfectly easy curve, reaching Rock river at a bend, and showing that the engineering was done in a masterly manner. The soil is of a very firm texture, mixed with a ferruginous mineral deposit; hence its firmness, and the reason of it withstanding the washings of rains, &c., for this great lapse of time. About twelve miles back and above this canal is another partly natural and partly artificial connecting Rock and Mississippi rivers. This is so well preserved that about twelve years ago the "Sterling," a small Rock river steamer, passed through it into the Mississippi river. These works are as old as the monuments of Egypt, and were in all probability built by a cotemporaneous people. South of this, on the banks of Peoria Lake, near the city of Peoria, Illinois, there were excavated a few years ago by the Scientific Association of Peoria the contents of a very large, oval mound, and in it were found three human skeletons, viz: A man, a woman and a boy, all lying straight beside each other, the boy asleep on the woman's arm. The skeleton of the boy was about three feet long, but the man and the woman had a stature of seven feet. The bones were decomposed rapidly on being exposed to the air, except the skulls, which being of a harder texture had better withstood the tooth of time. Though these figures were of immense stature, their immense skulls were fully in proportion to their frames, and possessed of a frontal development of reasoning powers of immense size.

Here side by side they slept that last sleep of death, having been lain there by careful hands, and their monument of earth erected over their sleeping remains. Forty miles south of this, on the east bank of the Illinois river, are the Twin Mounds, to wit: two high pointed tops on one oblong or oval base. This mound has never been explored. Six miles west, of this in Fulton county, on a high bluff west of the Illinois river bottoms, which are covered with timber, is another six-sided mound, in full view of the one last described, over the tops of the tall elms and pecan trees that cover

the intervening bottoms; these may have been for signal or observatory stations, if these pre-historic people were a warlike race. One mile south of the Twin Mounds, on the same side of the river, is a low, flat, circular mound—total elevation not more than twenty-five feet. The height of the twin mound is over sixty.

This also has never been explored but through the woods between these two mounds are numerous small ones from six to ten feet high out of which the writer has dug human remains in a good state of preservation. Two miles south of the large oval mound just described are three others also very large and were it not for the intervening timber on the high bluffs on the east side of the river these would all be in sight of each other. One of these three last named was dug away by plow and scraper to level of the bank for the commodious landing of steamboats and the loading them with grain. The excavations brought forth numerous human remains, vessels of pottery of different patterns of manufactory, the skulls as in the former cases named in a better state of preservation than the rest of the bones.

The most northern of this group of three is long and high, the end pointing to the river and near thereto. The writer has partly explored this relic of antiquity and believes it to be one of those used as an altar for sacrificial offerings. We have also traced, many years ago, in Huron county, Ohio, near the town of Norwalk, traces of a large fortification or breastwork.

In the office of the State Geologist at Springfield, Illinois, we have examined five vessels of the pottery made by these people. These specimens are whole and unbroken, and we have in our own private geological collection patterns of eight different styles of this ware, though our specimens are all broken fragments of a few inches in diameter gathered in the vicinity of the mounds described on the Illinois river. An image about twenty inches high, in a kneeling position, was once found near these mounds, but we have been unable to obtain it, though we have sought for the same very heartily. Further south, in the central and southern part of the state of Arkansas, we have found mounds much more numerous, though less in size, than in the northern states, and of much later erection. While we have been unable to make personal examinations of those we have met in Arkansas we have information of those who have explored them that the human remains and ancient relics found therein are very much newer than those in Illinois, and from our personal observation we know that those of Illinois are very much

newer than those of the extreme north, proving these ancient people to come from the north and to move south, and to have remained longer in the southern than in the northern states. These people extended their settlements over our now western territories and among the Colorado mountains, and have there left traces of walled cities and numerous evidences of a high civilization. They have there left traces of the most substantial stonework, as artistic and perfect as that built at the present day, which leads to the belief that the race or races, which had inhabited this portion of the country anterior to the advent of the white man, were advanced in civilization and the arts and knew more of the sciences than the egotistical beings of the present day give him credit for; these relics of antiquity bear evidence of superior workmanship, and display an intelligence and a knowledge far beyond that which could be expected from the most intelligent savage.

It has been our personal opinion for many years, that we know little of the history of the human race. We know virtually nothing of the pre-historic races of America. In addition to these traces of civilized people in North America, marble slabs have been found on the eastern coast of South America engraved in the languages of ancient Palestine and Egypt.

The Bible history of the human race traces that line from Adam down from which the Saviour was to spring, but of other countries and of other lands, we are without information. From the Oriental hive emigration went east over Asia and Japan, and west over Europe, and from Europe to America to find it inhabited by an unknown race, and that preceded by another unknown race, and that perhaps by others. The Montezumas of Mexico, on the arrival of the Spainards, possessed a high degree of civilization for superior to the northern Indians, and the ancient Aztecs, even, had a higher style. We quote below some of the religious tenets of this ancient people. We will first, however, notice briefly the pre-historic races of Europe. The history of our race traced back a few thousand years, loses itself in traditions and myths. We come down out of a cloud of obscurity in which we can just discern rude men covered with skins, frequenting the caves of wild beasts, fashioning rude pottery, practicing the chase with the primeval bow and arrow. Out of the haze which hangs over the verge of antiquity comes the sound of conflict, of arms, peace and peace, hymns to religion and the hum of barbaric industry. Our written history does not extend back to the origin of man. The

Mosaic documents, which are undoubtedly the oldest authentic records, represent the western portion of Asia swarming with a population tolerably advanced in the arts at a period two or three thousand years before the christian era. There was consequently a long interval in human history anterior to this date. What destinies befel our race, how did they live? whither did they wander during that prolonged infancy of which—revelation aside—we have no other information than that we have gleaned from extinct races of animals whose remains are found his cotemporary. The quickened intellectual activity of the modern age has started some interesting inquiries in this direction. There are no questions which more profoundly interest us than the history of primeval man. The investigation has been pushed far beyond the limits of the most ancient written documents. It has passed over the remoter domain of archeaology and stepped upon the ground consecrated to the researches of geology. The chief sources of information respecting the earliest periods of human history are: First, the remains of man himself, which have been found in caves or buried in deposits of gravel or peat. Second, human works of which we have the so-called Druidical remains of Great Britain and other countries, known as the Dolmens, rude monuments of unknown stone, which we now know to be ancient tombs, as the mounds above referred to. Other human works more abundant, and more universally distributed, are implements of war, the chase, of industry and of ornament. These are found in the gravel beds along rivers, or at their mouths, in peat beds, in caves, among refuse piles, contiguous to the camping or dwelling places of tribes that subsisted on fishing and the chase. These refuse heaps are composed of shells of recent species, bones of domestic or wild animals, suitable for food or service, fragments of pottery, arrow heads, fishhooks, stone implements, ornaments and the like. A vast supply of primeval relics have been obtained from the pile habitations or ancient dwellings constructed on platforms supported by piles driven into the water. Lastly, the nature and magnitude of the geological changes which have transpired during the existence of man throw some light on the antiquity of the human race. As in the history of organic life in general, so in the genealogical history of man, we find him mounting from lower to a higher manifestation of his power in the progress of ages, with this difference: With the animal it is a structural advance; with man it is an advance in the arts and science of education. With the former, the steps of advance are marked by

successive species. With man by successively higher attainments in science and in intelligence.

When man first made his advent in Europe, that continent was still the abode of quadrupeds, now long extinct. The cotemporaries of man in the hewn-stone epoch were the cave bear, followed by the cave hyena, and the cave lion. These gradually gave place to the hairy mammoth, the hairy rhinoceros and the reindeer.

The mammoth roamed over Northern Europe, Northern Asia and North America. The hairy or two-horned rhinoceros, in company with another two-horned species, thundered through the forests or wallowed in the jungles and swamps. The rivers and lakes of Southern Europe were tenanted by hippopotami and beavers, three kinds of wild oxen, two of which were of colossal strength, and one of these grazed with the marmot, the wild goat and chamois, on the plains which skirt the Mediterranean.

The mask ox and the rhinoceros browsed in the meadows in the south of France, while the gigantic elk ranged from Ireland to the borders of Italy.

That these animals lived cotemporary with man is proved by two classes of evidences. In the first place, the bones of man and the relics of his industry are found preserved in the same place as the bones of these extinct races of animals.

These evidences have been found all over Europe at different periods of time, and in North America we find the same evidences of the co-existence of man and the extinct species of animals. Remains of the hog, the horse and other animals of recent date, together with human bones, stone arrow heads and pottery, are there lying commingled with the bones of the mastoden and extinct lizards.

Cotemporary with these American animals, but not yet found associated in their remains with the relics of human species, lived in North America horses much larger than the existing species, grazing in company with the wild oxen and herds of bison and tapirs.

Another evidence of cotemporaneousness of man with species of quadrupeds now extinct, are found in carved implements and other articles made of horn, bone and the teeth of animals, and especially by the outlines of many of them executed upon ivory, bone, horn and slate. A sculptured dagger made of a singlepiece of a reindeer's horn, proves the cotemporaneous existence of that animal in the south of France. The geological status of the continents on man's first

arrival was unusual. They had just emerged from a reign of ice. The glaciers had begun to retreat, but, except in Southern Europe and Middle Asia, the climate was still vigorous. On the American continent the subsidence which terminated the reign of frost was not arrested until a large portion of the limited states had been again submerged, and on the oriental continent the indications of a northern depression are equally unmistakable and equally extensive.

The moment the last revolutionary visitation had come to an end, while yet the lands had become scarcely stable in their places, man seems to have made his appearance among the beasts of the earth, and to have moved among them and controlled them with a conscious and uncontested superiority. Let us see what we can learn of the habits and endowments of this primeval man.

Was primeval man created in Europe, where we have the earliest traces of him, or was he here an emigrant from the east? In answer to this question we can produce no decisive facts. There are, however, considerations of weight. In all the later epochs, even in the age of stone, there was evidently a continuous emigration from the Asiatic hive, from where we have the Bible account of the origin of the human race. The movement of populations have always been westward in regions west of the orient, and eastward in regions east of the orient. The westward wave crossed the Atlantic after having overflowed and peopled Europe, while the eastern wave populated Tartary and China, and, it may be presumed, crossed Behring's Straits and peopled this continent at a remote period. To say the least, till the tide of population reached the American shores from Europe, that pre-historic population of this country had always roamed from north to south.

The primeval inhabitants of North America were Asiatic in features, in language and their arts, and their traditions speaks of them as moving from the direction of Asia. These movements of human populations, like radiating streams, from the western part of Asia certainly afford a presumption that the only people of whose movement we have neither history, tradition nor buried movement proceeded also from the direction of the Orient. From the same quarter of the world proceeded most of our domestic animals and plants. We have strong presumptive evidence that the men of the stone age were the brethern of the men who came afterward from the east and taught them the use of the metals, and eventually displaced them from the fertile plains and valleys of southern Europe. It seems

reasonable to suppose that the Iberian tribes and savage Ligurians, subjugated by the Romans and described by Cæsar as dwelling in caves, may have been the southern representatives of the primitive people, and the Finns and Lapps may be the more modern and northern representatives of the same people.

The Esquimaux tribes and the northern Indians are the stone age representatives in North America. Still following the pursuits of their ancestors, using the bow the canoe and the stone hatchet, thus perpetuating the age of stone in a remote land. Primeval man was a barbarian. He used the spear and the bow in his conflicts with the tiger, the bear and the hyena, and in the wars which he waged with his fellow man. He chased the elephant, the goat and the musk ox over the plains of southern Europe and fished with single and double pointed barbed hooks in the cool streams of Scandinavia while his dwelling was in caves. These were nature's provisions for the houseless. But he soon devised more comfortable dwellings. He built them on the banks of the rivers and by the ocean's shore; and from traces they have left it is proved to have been their custom to have cast into one common pile the refuse of an entire village.

These accumulations are sometimes several hundred yards in length and after decomposing for ages are from three to nine feet thick. We must admit that these primitive people may have accomplished and undoubtedly did accomplish many achievements of skill and intelligence of which it is now impossible to discover any record. Their food, like their dwellings, was at first supplied spontaneously by nature, but at a future period man seems to have learned the art of cultivating and producing grain and vegetables. In some of the earthen pots disinterred in Switzerland have been found winter stores of fruits and cereals.

Among them were beautiful specimens of wheat, barley, oats, peas and acorns. At this period these people must have cultivated the ground and raised cattle. The discoveries of millstones, with pestles of granite and freestone, shows that they knew how to grind their grain. The use of fire was known and upon this they roasted their meat. They ate the marrow and the brains of the animals they killed, for we find the bones split for the purpose of obtaining these substances. Their garments were sewed together by the use of needles and awls of which proofs have also been found. The man of this period had some artistic taste as is proved by his workmanship displayed upon the bone and horn handles of many of his

tools, in the finish of his lance and his arrow heads, knives and daggers, in the fashion of his pottery and in beads formed of pebbles, of corals and the teeth of animals. The drawings of animals are very beautifully executed on bones and slate. For the facts above detailed we are indebted to the researches of Voght, M. M. Lartett, and Garrigow, of Europe.

These people evidently possessed a marked predisposition to art. The rude hunter, wearied in the chase, amused himself in reproducing on ivory and stone the forms that had excited his interest and upon which he depended for subsistence and for service.

Primeval man was endowed with a religious nature. He formed numerous utensils consecrated to the ceremonies of religion. He buried his dead in grottoes closed with slabs as the Jews continue to do at a later day.

The recumbent positions of many of the skeletons shows that, like the dead of the ancient Peruvians in South America, that they were entombed with an observance of religious rites.

Like the American Indian, he provided his deceased friend with the food and arms to supply his necessities while on his journey to another world.

These are facts of extreme significance as tending to show that the religious consciousness universal in our day, was also an endowment of the earliest and uninstructed type of man.

The man of the stone age was not as some have asserted, a perfected monkey. He had the structure of a man; was capable of speech; he became improved and educated by experience, a characteristic of intelligence; he admired beauty, he manifested a perception of the ideal; his thoughts strayed forward into another world, and with his other religious sentiments he felt a sense of superintending intelligence and a moral governor. It may be asked does this unwritten history of the race reach back to an antiquity incompatible with the prevalent views of the age of man. Here, as elsewhere, the enemies of revelation have sought materials for the use of unbelievers, but have sought in vain. There is more in the history of primeval man in conformity to the scriptures than we might hope to meet. It is not claimed that man lived before the glacial period, and the evidences of his cotemporaneous existence with the reign of ice is shown to be fallacious.

Man had no place till after the reign of ice, and the best evidences go to prove the oldest human remains ever found to be between five and six thousand years old.

The fact is, we came ourselves upon the earth in time to witness the retreat of the glaciers. They still linger in the valley of the Alps, and along the northern shores of Europe and Asia, while the disappearance of animals cotemporary with man, is still continuing.

The great auk of the Arctic regions, has not been seen for half a century, and every one must be convinced that the beaver, the elk, the panther and the buffalo of North America, are approaching extinction by rapid and perceptible steps. The fact is, we are not so far out of the dust, the chaos and barbarism of antiquity as supposed. The very beginning of our race is still in sight. Geological events which we had imagined to be located far back in the history of things, are found to have transpired at our very doors. The vast changes that have transpired on the coast of China, the shores of the Mediterranean and other parts of the world, since man has been a beholder of them, and of geological history, seems to carry us back into the midst of grand events which we have so solemnly and wonderingly contemplated from our seeming distance.

These geological intervals after all, are appreciably finite. This discovery affords a sensible relief to the mind so long oppressed by the contemplation of cycles which lose themselves in the haze of eternity.

One farther thought crowds itself into company of these reflections. It is the thought of the growing perfection and exultation of our race. How it has struggled upward through many ages from the companionship of beasts, from the clothing of skins and bark, houses in caves, implements of flint, a vague consciousness of a superior being through all the grades of pupilage, all the degrees of civilization, from all the heights of moral and mental exaltation up to man as he is now. What a picture of progress is here? How abject once, how exalted now? Is not man approaching nearer to God? How vastly less of the brute, how infinitely more of the spiritual?

Once he contented himself to capture prey sufficient for food, as the bear and the tiger did in whose company he lived. But, oh! how unconscious of his powers. He held, even then, that undeveloped spark of divinity which the bear and the tiger had not, and he has risen, while they grovel on the plane from which they spring. From age to age he has learned to commune more and more with the unseen, the ideal, the good, and the true.

He has made achievements which were even once beyond his

dreams. Steam and electricity, what marvels do they not summon into the human mind. What does a retrospect of fifty years disclose? And is not man yet on the march of improvement? What does a forward glance of fifty years unfold to the imagination? There is nothing impossible among the works of God. It remains for us to penetrate the world of invisible things. We have already sundry rumors and pretenses. Shadows cast before perhaps, but as yet unsatisfactory and unintelligable and unreduced to a philosophy. To fetter the human soul with assumed impossibilities is impiety. The bird which would soar, first looks upward. The soul never attains that which it did not strive for. With reference to the perfectability and exultation of the intellectual and moral nature of man, let no one say "*impossible*."

Man seems to have improved by the hints that nature has from time to time dropped along his pathway. Nature seems intentionally to have done this that he may follow the beckonings of his thoughts. Not only were these germs of thought planted from time to time during the whole progress of the past creation, but man is the only creature capable of responding to this stimuli to mental activity, and is in itself the highest grade of mental endowment. It is an identity with that infinite intelligence whose presence and supremacy is recognized throughout the universe. Man was the consummation of God's works. While these thoughts describe man, they exclude the thought of a successive being. The beneficent provisions of the earth's crust not only prophesied man, but they reach their finality in man.

It was only for human uses that coal was treasured in the recesses of the earth. It was for human uses alone, that these mountains lifted up their burdens of iron; for human uses alone that geology elaborated and distributed the soil. It was only for man's uses that the forests have yielded their abundant supplies of timber and fuel, and for him the edible and medicinal vegetables were provided. For man the nature of the domestic animals were moulded and their domestic attachments are directed to no other being. Man stands at the focus of all the conceptions embodied in past history.

We are as little authorized to allow that the course of development is destined to advance beyond him, as to deny that it has furnished intimations in all ages that it was destined to reach him. Man holds his supremacy through his intellect. Brutes dominate by the physical force belonging to matter. Man through the immaterial forces which are the attributes of diety. Man is the first

being in all the history of the world that could contemplate creation. Man was the first capable of contemplating the Deity.

In these exalted endowments not only does he excel the brutes, but he excels them in so vast a degree as to confirm the belief that the gradations in animal existence has been concluded, and nature has reached a full pause.

Man stands in contact with God. A further approximation is impossible. He must be the limit, as he is the existing culmination of organic life. Man has unlimited geographical range over the earth. He overleaps all barriers; climates, mountains, oceans, deserts, form no impediment to his migration. He has literally extended over the whole earth, and fulfilled the command to take possession—to use and enjoy it. The religious tenets of different ages and nations are instructive. Aristotle alone of all the ancient philosophers maintained the eternity of matter and of the universe in the existing order. He confesses a pride in this, since the doctrine he claims is at variance with the universal beliefs of antiquity. Cicero, who intermeddled with all learning, assures us that the memory of mighty deeds cannot be eternal, since conflagrations and deluges obliterate all record of human achievements. The Druids secured the world an immortality only through successive periods of fire and water.

The Persians represent their god fire as the final avenger of the sins of men and the destroyer of the world. Among the Arabians and Indians the story of the Phœnix is an allegory of the earth. This bird of fable no sooner crumbles to ashes than he is renewed again, in more than pristine beauty. They have a similar fable of the eagle, who soared so near the sun as to renew his youth. Allusion seems to be made to this myth in the Psalms, where David says, "Thy youth is renewed like the eagles," a passage which the Chaldee paraphrase renders, "Thou shalt renew thy youth like the eagle in the world to come." The Aztec conception of the origin of man is noble, and approximates nearer to the Jewish Scriptures than either Egyptian or Hindoo. The following extracts are exact translations from the "National book of the Quiches of Guatamala," and are marvelously conformable to the story of the earth as given by geology :

"There was not yet a single man—not an animal—neither birds, nor fishes, nor crabs, nor wood, nor stone, nor ravines, nor herbs, nor forests—only the sky existed. The face of the land was not seen—there was only the silent sea and the sky. There was not

yet a body, naught to attach itself to another, naught that balanced itself, naught that made a sound in the air or sky.

“There was nothing that stood upright; naught there was but the peaceful sea—the sea, silent and solitary within its limits, for there was nothing that was. Those who fecundate and those who give being are upon the waters like a growing light. While they consulted the day broke, and, at the moment of dawn, man appeared. Thus they consulted while the earth grew. Thus, verily, took place the creation as the earth came into being. ‘EARTH,’ they said, ‘and the earth existed. Like a fog, like a cloud, was its formation. As huge fishes rise in the water, so rose the mountains, and in a moment the high mountains existed.’ ‘Hear, now, when it was first thought of man, and of what man should be formed. At that time spoke He who gives light and He who gives form—the Maker and Moulder, named Tepen. The day draws near, the work is done; the supporter, the servant, is ennobled. He is the son of light, the child of whiteness; man is honored, the race of man is on the earth. So they spoke. Immediately they begun to speak of making our first mother and our first father. Only of yellow corn and of white corn were their flesh and the substance of the arms and legs of man. They were simply called *beings*, formed and fashioned; they had neither mother nor father; we call them simply men. Woman did not bring them forth, nor were they born of the Builder and Moulder, of Him who fecundates and of Him who gives being. But it was a miracle, an enchantment, worked by the Maker and Moulder, by Him who fecundates and Him who gives being. Thought was in them; they saw, they looked around, their vision took in all things, they pierced the world, they cast their eyes from the sky to the earth.’ ‘Then they were asked by the Builder and Moulder, ‘What think ye of your being? See ye not? Understand ye not? Your language, your limbs, are they not good? Look around beneath the heavens, see ye not the mountains and plains?’

“Then they looked and saw all that there was beneath the heavens. And they gave thanks to the Maker and Moulder, saying, ‘Truly, twice and three times thanks. We have being, we have a mouth, a face, we speak, we understand, we think, we walk, we feel, we know that which is far and that which is near.

“‘All great things and small on the earth and in the sky we do see. Thanks to thee, O Maker, O Moulder, that we have been

created, that we have our being. O our Grandmother, O our Grandfather.'"

We cannot but regard these sentiments, these reveries of uninspired and uninstructed intellect of man feeling after the mystery of his origin and the origin of created things, as equaling in sublimity the contemplations—wisest contemplation—of the ancient philosophers groping by the dim light of reason for an outlook into the future of the soul.

The Muscle of Mifflin County.

The various towns of Mifflin county have a large number of mechanics and artisans in all the various departments of the industries usually followed in these inland towns. Carpenters, machinists, blacksmiths, shoemakers, iron workers, miners, tailors, painters, jewelers, printers, tanners, &c., &c., &c., that are equalled by few and excelled by none.

Strangers have remarked to the writer in regard to some of our mechanics, whose abilities they had tested, that they *regarded them as very superior, indeed*. It is ever our pleasure to give honor to whom honor is due, and we hold it as a fundamental principle, in a Democratic form of government, that the masses, the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, either in common or skilled labor, is the bulwark and stay, the anchor and safety of the institutions of our country.

Hence the value of our free school system, where the property is taxed for the education of the poor man's children, who are to be the future rulers of our country. With rare exceptions, the best minds in our country have sprung from the laboring classes and been only educated in our common schools, but more of this under the head of education. The first settlers of this county were of Irish and Scotch-Irish descent, and of that peculiar mental and physical development characteristic of these nationalities, and the entire United States is indebted to those older countries of Europe for a part of the inhabitants thereof. To Germany for a rare development of stability and muscle, industry and perseverance, but to the Emerald Isle and the descendants thereof for both *quantity* and *quality* of the brains and the business energies of her people.

Irish wit has become proverbial the world over. The energies and the ambition of the Celtic race are as proverbial as their wit. It is no rare thing to find a railroad or street laborer a man of education and various attainments. We have always sympathized

with the man who lost the following effusion, enclosing a lock of tangled hair:

“Och Judy, me darlint,
Here’s a lock of me hair,
And if there’s a snarl in it,
Sure I don’t care,
Anyhow;

For now I’m going off
For to work on the track.
You may take it and keep it
Until I get back,
If ye like.”

The Irishman who awoke in an unfinished dream has also to be pitied. He dreamed that Saint Patrick called on him and he was honored. Saint Patrick asked him, “would he drink something?” He replied, “would a duck swim?” St. Patrick asked him, “would he have it cold, or hot?” “Hot, to be sure,” he replied. “St. Patrick went below for hot water, and before he returned I woke up, and now its troubling me that I did not take it cold.” The Irish people and their descendants, more readily than any other nationality, became assimilated with the institutions of our country, the country of their adoption, and became attached to those institutions and our government, and to them and their descendants, is this country indebted for some of the best minds in the army and navy, the halls of legislation and the pulpit. The following we quote as expressive of his feelings on leaving his home. It tells its own story :

“I have just left Donegal,
So I thought I’d give a call ;
It’s a thing that becomes an honest neighbor ;
For I’m going across the sea,
Bound for America,
Where I’m told a man is paid for his labor.
There I’ll see O’Connor,
And the boys I knew at home ;
I have danced with them into the morning,
But wherever I may roam,
I will ever think of home,
For old Ireland was the country I was born in.
Then strike up the band,
In praise of Paddy’s land,
Although I may leave her in the morning.”

The Shoemaker.

Long years ago, fifty and more, the itinerant school teacher and the itinerant shoemaker were the important personages of every community. Boot and shoe stores were then unknown in these valleys. On the approach of the frosts of autumn, the traveling itinerant shoemaker now closes his summer vacation and begins his annual round. Parents and children in almost every family, must now be shod, all round, by the man who will lodge and board in the family, until his mission is completed. In his homely pack he carries all the tools demanded for the practice of his art, and the farmer whom he serves, furnishes him a warm room and the bench whereon he plies his avocation from day to day, until his work is done. At a very early period the thread he used, was manufactured by the family, preparatory to his coming, but in later times it was purchased as now. Within the memory of the writer, the spinning of "shoe thread" and the manufacture of wax, was one of the fine arts of the family, and the upper and sole leather was tanned in the neighborhood tannery, on the shares from the hides of the beeves of the previous year. The workman having arrived, he finds his material and his quarters prepared for him, then commences the measuring of the little feet and the adaptation of "*lasts*" to the proper dimensions for all them, the mysterious manufacturing processes begin. The children then gather round to see the new *modus operandi* and to feast their juvenile vision on his sublime art. To them it is wonderful to see the cutting, soaking, stretching and beating the leather, and how curiously was constructed the cord with which those shoes were sewed, the uppers and soles together, and the tapering ends tipped with hog's bristles, was one of the culminations of the fine arts. Many an interesting hour in our childhood's days, have we watched Mr. Jerry Gough, go through the process above described, at our father's house, and how proud we felt when domiciled in our new shoes, we began our school term to Major David Hough or Jabez Spencer, in later years. But those days and years of the operations of these primitive mechanics have passed away, and like our school-boy days, never to return. The improved machinery of the present day, has superceded the hand labor of the mechanic in this as in all other departments of labor, proving that the world progresses in all its varied appointments.

The Romance of Shoe Machinery.

To go back about twenty years, there were scattered all over New England many towns known as shoe-towns, where in shops the

leather was cut by hand, then was parcelled out to makers, or "bottomers," who, for a portion of the year, labored upon the land, and and a portion of the year fishermen, but at odd times made boots and shoes. These boots and shoes were taken from the shop and brought back finished, varying time of completion from one week to six months, or even a year; they were returned to the shop, examined, packed in cases, and sent to the market for sale. The result was that, to accumulate for a season sufficient shoes to meet the demands of the market, required six months of time. What is possible in these days of shoe machinery, read this: "A large shoe manufactory, turning out 2,400 pairs of shoes per day, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night, with contents, valued at \$75,000. It was a busy season, with plenty of orders on hand. On Thursday the manufacturer hired a neighboring building and set carpenters to fitting it up; on Friday he ordered his machinery from Boston; on Saturday the machinery arrived and the men set it up, on Monday work was started, and Tuesday he was filling orders as usual, turning out the full amount of 2,400 pairs." It is a great thing to save a manufacturer both his orders and customers—the savings of one season's profits; but machinery is a big thing, especially in shoe-shops.

The McKay Sewing Machine Company, which is now having a fight in Congress, sewed 45,000,000 pairs of shoes last year, and there were pegged upon the pegging machines 55,000,000 pairs last year. And those machines have entirely revolutionized the business. There were 450,000 bushels of loose pegs made in New England, and these pegs sell from sixty-five to seventy-five cents per bushel; yet a patented peg-wood (a strip or ribbon of wood cut across the grain, and of a width just equal to the length of a peg) has so superseded the loose pegs that last year there were 55,000,000 pairs of boots and shoes pegged with it. The whole expense of this peg-wood averages about one-fourth of a cent per pair. Nearly 1,000 of these pegs are driven into the shoe in a minute, and there are about four to six pegs to an inch, or about twenty-two inches of pegging to a shoe. Over two hundred varieties of shoe machines are now in the market. The man who invented this peg-wood had to borrow money to enable him to perfect his device and pay the fees of the solicitor and Patent Office, besides having borrowed \$60,000 in order to introduce it into the market. It cost the parties who invested and introduced into the shoe-shops the "cable screw wire" machine \$300,000. Six hundred pairs of peg-

ged shoes can now be made in a day by a gang of ten men. Where before shoe-shops existed throughout New England, now shops have become larger, labor is classified and receives a larger compensation (strikes to the contrary notwithstanding), wages have advanced fifty to one hundred per cent. to the laborer, and the shoe in quality is twenty-five per cent. better than twenty-five years ago.

Light and Heat.

THEIR INFLUENCE ON VEGETATION.

In treating on this subject it will be our aim to give correct views of this all-sustaining and life-giving principle contained in light and heat, which leads also to the discovery of a wide and important set of truths, all tending to the conclusion that these great agencies in connection with electricity and magnetism which upholds life and produce such colossal changes on our globe are but expressions in different language of the *One Great Power*.

These various forms of energy are mutually convertible, and in considering the important influence exerted by each solar radiation on the phenomena of life we can see that each drop of rain or flake of snow, each mountain streamlet or brimming river owes its existence to the sun's rays. It is by the sun's rays that the waters of the ocean are lifted up in the form of vapor into the air. It is by the condensation of this atmospheric moisture that every drop of running water on the earth's surface is formed. The balmy breeze and the devastating tornado are alike the product of the changes of atmospheric temperature, while the gradual crumbling of the everlasting hills and the consequent formation of stratified rocks are sublime illustrations of the might of the actions which during the geologic ages the sun has poured out upon the earth. Nor is this influence confined to the inorganic world. No plant can grow, no animal life exist without the vivifying influence of the sun's rays. The animal derives his store of energy from the plant necessary for the subsistence of life, and from the force locked up in the vegetable on which it feeds; the food of the animal undergoes combustion or oxydization in the body and the heat thereby evolved is converted into mechanical energy, so that the same laws, that which regulate the labor of animals, regulates the work done by the steam engine supplied with fuel. The animal draws its stores of energy from the plant, now where does the plant obtain the necessary supplies for its growth and powers? The source of power in the plant is found in the sun's rays. It is the sun's rays that enables

the plant to grow, for the growth of the plant consists chemically of a decomposition or splitting up by the sun's rays of the carbonic acid gas which exists in the air into its simplest constituent elements, the carbon assimilated for the building up of the vegetable tissues, and the oxygen sent back into the air for the subsequent use of animals. To effect this separation of carbon and oxygen a very large expenditure of force is necessary and this energy is found in the sun's rays. How beautifully harmonious the discoveries of science with the profound depths of revealed truth, and how obtuse is man's apprehension of these truths till forced on a slow-to-be-convinced judgment, by the practical deductions of science.

"And God said let there be light and there was light, and God saw the light that it was good, and God called the light day, and the darkness (or the absence of light) he called night, and God said let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed and the fruit tree yielding fruit of its kind whose seed was in itself." "And God made two great lights, the greater light to rule the day and the lesser light to rule the night. But there went up a mist from the earth and watered the whole face of the ground."

The atmosphere surrounding the globe had been called into existence in its constituent elements and primitive state. Light was created to generate heat that vegetation might clothe the earth. After vegetation and next in order, "there went up a mist from the earth and watered the whole face of the ground." The laws of nature as constituted, made any other order of creation impossible. Light must combine with the elements of our atmosphere to generate heat before the vegetable creation could exist.

The vegetable in connection with air, light and heat, (heat being the result of air and light), must exist before vegetable growth could occur, or animals inhabit the earth, and the consequent rain fall recorded in our last quotation is the evitable result of the action of heat on the aqueous element.

There seems to exist more largely those elements of the atmosphere that combine with light to form heat in the lower stratas than in high of the air. More in deep valleys than on the higher table-lands or on the hills, and not existing at all above the snow line, hence, snow does not melt in the full sunlight of meridian, even under a tropical sun.

On the Andes the snow line varies from 14,000 to 17,000 feet. On the mountains of Colorado, snow begins at 12,000 and increases in quantity to the extreme height of the tallest peaks or, 14,250

feet, though in August the extreme heat of the deep valleys rise up at night when the sun is withdrawn and the snow is melted to nearly or quite the extreme height.

In the ocean, water and salt are mixed together most intimately, yet the heat raises the water through the atmosphere and leaves the salt, every increase of twenty-seven degrees in temperature doubles the capacity of the air to hold moisture, consequently, the largest amounts of rain at points of the greatest heat and evaporation, and the distribution and precipitation of rain from the greatly heated localities to colder ones by the action of the winds and by other causes and precipitated by counter currents of cold air. By respiration, putrefaction, &c., air can be rendered unfit to support animal life, and in extreme cases will not support it. By the constant operations of corrupting influences, the whole atmosphere will become impure were there no restoring causes, and would come at length to be deprived of the necessary degree of purity. Some of the restoring causes have been discovered and their efficacy ascertained by experiment. So far as the discoveries have proceeded, they open up to us a beautiful and wonderful economy of nature. Vegetation proves to be the most efficient of these restoring causes. Here, therefore, is a constant circulation of benefits between the two great provinces of nature. The plant purifies what the animal poisoned, and in return the animal-contaminated air is more than ordinarily nutritious for the plant, but it must be remembered that the renovating, purifying influence exerted by growing vegetation on the atmosphere can only be done under the influence of light and ceases altogether in the night or if the sunlight be withdrawn.

This is a general characteristic of all plants for with all their manifold diversities of form and appearance, they are all constructed on the same general plan, and are living witnesses and illustrations of one and the same plan of creative wisdom in the vegetable world. Plants work only under the influence of light. There is a conversion by the vegetable of foreign dead mineral into its own living substance, or inorganic matter capable of becoming living substance. To do this is the peculiar office of the plant, and it is done by the plant by the action of the green parts only, and by them only under the influence of the light of the sun. The sun in some way supplies a power which enables the living plant to originate these peculiar chemical combinations to organize matter into forms which alone are capable of being endued with life. The pro-

cess is all the same whether the plant is making a direct immediate growth or laying up material for future use.

The principal ingredient laid up by plants is starch in the form of minute grains in the cells of the plant. Some plants make these accumulations in the roots, as the parsnip and carrot, some in shoots or underground growths as the potato, while the onion and the lily deposit in embryo leaves, and the cactus family generally in their fleshy leaves and stems with green coverings, and *all* only under the influence of light.

Heat is generated in various ways by friction, combustion, oxydization, concussion, &c., but a combination of light with one or more of the constituents of our atmosphere, is the grand source from which this indispensable combination is derived. A moment's thought will show the utter impossibility of the sun furnishing to our solar system an adequate supply. The snow on high mountains does not melt above a certain line, even in the tropics, while the valleys became extremely hot, though receiving less sunshine than the more elevated positions.

The valleys of Thibet in Asia endure a temperature of 150° in the shade during the day, and as the sunlight is withdrawn the warm air rises up, and the cold dense atmosphere from the mountains covered with snow, settles in its stead, the inhabitants who during the day were in almost the condition of the Hebrew children now find it necessary to retire to rest under thick coverings.

Another proof that heat does not emanate from the sun is found in the experience of every greenhouse man and florist.

The temperature is raised to a high degree under his glass and there seems to be imprisoned, unable to return though it apparently seems to have come in through that dense medium, the glass, unobstructed. The facts of the case divest it of all mystery. These are that the sunlight penetrates the glass and the heat is formed beneath by a union of the light with some element or elements of the atmosphere, and instead of being a prisoner in confinement it is simply an occupant of the place where it first came into existence in its present form.

The eye also illustrates this principle. In its complex and multifarious forms it can only be the recipient of light, and cannot endure heat, hence it receives light only. The lenses of the telescope and the human eye bear a complete resemblance to each other, in figure, position, power over the rays of light, viz: in bringing each ray of light to a point at the right distance from the lens, in the eye

at the exact place where the membrane is spread to receive it. Two things were wanted to the eye that were not to the telescope, at least to the same degree, and these were adaptation to the different degrees of light and to the vast diversity of distance at which objects are viewed with the naked eye, as from a few inches to many miles. These difficulties are not presented to the maker of the telescope. He wants all the light obtainable and never directs his instrument to objects near at hand.

In the eye both cases are provided for, and for the purpose of providing for it, a subtle and appropriate mechanism is introduced to exclude the excess of light when it is excessive, and to render objects visible under obscurer degrees of it, the hole or aperture of the eye is so formed as to contract or dilate for the purpose of admitting a greater or less number of rays at the same time. The chamber of the eye is a camera obscura, which, when the light is small can enlarge its opening, and when the light is too strong can contract it without any other aid than its own self-regulating machinery, which machinery is operated on to enlarge or contract this opening by the light itself, which is another wonderful illustration of the adaptation of means to ends. When light enters the eye it falls on a dark back ground, and hence does not generate heat as though reflected from a light surface in the air. The tropical sun shining on the dark-colored races of the tropics is another illustration of the same thing. The negro will endure more heat than the light-colored races, though physically less robust than the average inhabitant of the temperate zone.

We would here remind the reader that much as science can do it cannot explain everything, that although we may demonstrate that the body is built up of the solar rays, there are mysteries connected with life, animal and vegetable, towards the explanation of which science offers no clue whatever. It cannot explain the nature of that silent power that bids the mighty oak spring from the acorn, or builds from a single cell the multiform differences of animal life. Could it do this it would give us truer views of nature's infinitude and man's littleness. Sir Isaac Newton said, "To myself I seem as a little child playing by the seashore while the great ocean of truth lies unexplored before me." The system of truth revealed to us in the book of Nature, and the book of Revelation both emanating from the same Great Author, cannot conflict and both be true, hence disagreements between science and revelation is rendered an impossibility. "*Let there be light,*" was spoken by the Creator

before the dawn of creation's morn, and science has continued to re-echo that grand acclaim to the teeming millions who people this vast globe. The lights of science are burning brightly on the broad domain of our own favored land, from Alaska to Panama, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, in the isles of the ocean, and in the darkest regions of Paganism doors have been opened to our science, our commerce and our language. About the time the reformation dawned on the darkness of Europe the polarity of the compass was discovered and spread the light with the expanding commerce of the nations. Then came the printing press, "every pull of which casts rays of light athwart the gloam," and the world is learning the sciences that speak just what the Bible speaks. No fact recorded by the sacred historians has been so favorite a subject of cavil as the Mosaic account of creation. The objectors fail to remember that Moses describes things *optically* and not *physically*. Modern science proves that the phenomena of the heavenly bodies are not at all contradictory to the Mosaic history. Modern opposers of revelation have objected that Moses talks of light before there was a sun and calls the moon a great light when everybody knows it is an opaque body.

But Moses seems to have known what modern science did not until lately discover, and therefore does not call either sun or moon a great light, but *Luminaria* or *reflector*, *light bearer*.

If the objectors will look into their Greek or Hebrew Bibles, their faith will be increased in regard to Moses' attainments in science. Though the moon is not a light in itself, yet it is a light in its effects to us as it reflects light from the sun. But the sun and moon are both with propriety called great, not as being greater absolutely than all other stars or planets, but because they appear greater to us and are of greater consequence and use to us and the world. And now, after all the philosophy and improvements in astronomy, we still speak of the light of the moon and the risings and setting of the sun. The man, who, in a moral or scientific discourse, should use other language, would only render himself ridiculous.

Hence we say that Moses' description of Creation, in the Book of Genesis, is not in conflict with science in its best discoveries, but confirms it, that he speaks optically and not physically, and we rely on the Mosaic record and the sciences, as a proof of our position on the origin of light, the generation of heat, the cause of evaporation and its effects, the philosophy of life and plant growth, and the

consequent assimilation of this force in the animal kingdom. Anciently the sciences were locked up in the hands of the priesthood and not reduced to the practical wants of life. To do so was spoken of as degrading science. Not so in modern times; the masses are educated and in advance of the priesthood in all the literary, scientific and mechanical progress of the age; and further, that as education and intelligence increase, the partition walls between churches became lower, and the higher a man stands in piety, education and intelligence the sooner he is able to look over these walls, and they finally lose their dividing power, and the upper strata of intelligence and piety find themselves equally at home on either side of where the walls once stood, as they become invisible and crumble away.

It is not true that "ignorance is the mother of devotion," but ignorance is the mother of bigotry and superstition, and bigotry and superstition are the foundations on which the partition walls of churches rest. It is the pride and glory of this country that the sciences and the arts are moving forward to the annihilation of time and space; that educated intelligence is the helm of civil government; that the revelation of God's word and His works are in happy unison, and science and not ignorance is the hand-maid of religion.

Enterprises of the Past.

Nothing more fully illustrates the history of our country than a sketch of the past progress and the enterprise that was the marked characteristic of the pioneer and the early settler. This will apply to our State or county, or to any locality, large or small.

The progress of a country begets necessities for increased facilities of travel and transportation, and for the transmission of news and intelligence; and these, in their turn, add materially to that progress by inciting to other improvements, having no connection with each other, except that they result from the same cause. In the previous part of this work we have made some reference to these topics, so the reader may have some idea of their small beginnings. We have spoken of the periods of the canoe and the pack-horses of provisional times, of the ark and flat of 1796, and the mail route of 1797. Let us now go forward under the lead and guidance of the spirit of enterprise and invention. The first mails brought to Mifflin county had stated times for arrival, once in two weeks. They were carried by post-riders from Harrisburg to Huntingdon, and the trip between these points consumed four days.

They were liable to detentions and delays, and irregularity in their delivery was the rule rather than the exception. Storms and freshets, ice in winter, and melting snows in spring, and often the indisposition of the carrier was the cause of delay given. In addition to these there were many other incident to a new and undeveloped country without roads and without protection from the dangers of a new and undeveloped country, for dangers lurked at every step and it was a long time before these obstaclee were overcome.

The "Blue Juniata" carried upon its bosom in the direction in which it flowed, the products of the soil, of the mill, and of the distillery. Those articles which found a market in the east were taken thither without great difficulty. The rains and swelling streams but increased their power and usefulness as a means of conveyance to the east. But these natural facilities for a westward trade were not furnished. The demand for iron was westward, and the first iron that ran from the furnaces gave a reputation to Juniata iron that it has ever since enjoyed.

There was a demand for it in the manufactories of Pittsburgh, and it must go in the same manner as the Indian trader carried his light goods, on the backs of horses and mules. It was hammered at the forge into bars six or eight feet long, bent like the letter "U," and inverted it over the animal's back. Then the mountain trails over the Alleghenies were not sufficient to let two of these animals walk side by side, but followed each other single file five or six under the care of one man.

This slow and laborious process of transportation did not long answer the growing necessities of the country west of the Alleghenies. Other commodities varied in assortment, and increase in quantity were demanded, and supplies most needed came from the eastern cities.

The making of roads became a necessity, and then followed the era of wagons and stage coaches, (see article on roads in this work). The first effort to run a line of stages in Mifflin county was in 1808. In an old publication we find the following advertisement:

"JUNIATA MAIL STAGE.

"The subscribers beg leave to inform the public that on the 3d of May next, their stage will commence running from Harrisburg, by the way of Clark's Ferry, Millerstown, Thompsonstown, Mifflintown, Lewistown, Waynesburgh and Huntingdon, to Alexandria, once a week. Leaves the house of Mr. Berryhill, in Harrisburg, every

Tuesday at one o'clock P. M., and arrives at Alexandria on Friday following. Returning, leaves Alexandria every Saturday morning, and arrives at Harrisburg on Tuesday morning.

"As the company have procured elegant and convenient carriages, good horses and careful drivers, they flatter themselves that the passage of those who may please to favor them with their custom will be rendered safe, easy and agreeable. Fare for travelers six cents a mile, each entitled to fourteen pounds baggage gratis, one hundred and fifty pounds of baggage equal to one passenger.

(Signed)

"JOHN WALKER,
JOHN McCONNELL,
GEORGE GALBRAITH,
GEORGE MULLHOLLAN,
JOHN M. DAVIDSON,
THOMAS COCHRAN,
ROBERT CLARK.

"APRIL 14, 1808.

"N. B.—Horses and chairs will be procured at the different towns for those passengers who wish to go off the road or proceed further than Alexandria."

This enterprise went into operation on the day it was advertised, and the stage "*Experiment*" was the title of the first one through, and will be interesting to trace briefly the efforts and success of this company in affording the greatest conveniences to travel and reducing the trip to the shortest time possible. In 1828, twenty years after making the first trip, this line of stages commenced running daily between Harrisburg and Pittsburg. The mails were then carried by it three times a week, passing through Lewistown Saturdays, Tuesdays and Thursdays. In 1829 the proprietors made arrangement with the government to carry a daily mail, which went into operation in February of that year. About 1830 the line was divided into two sections, each terminating at Huntingdon where the mails were exchanged. The eastern division was run by Calder, Wilson & Co., and passengers were run over this eastern division through Lewistown to Philadelphia in two days. This was then afterwards deemed too slow traveling and efforts were made to increase it. In 1832 this eastern division was run faster, and stages reached Huntingdon, the terminus of the eastern division, at 4 P. M., the second day from Philadelphia. This was their best possible speed, and was only attained by running day and night. The railroad transportation of the present day runs

2,500 miles in the same number of hours. The Juniata mail stage during its whole existence had the same difficulties to contend with that the post rider had who preceded him in this arduous work. The impediments that nature throws in our way was the same in 1832 as in 1800. "The rains descended and the floods came," and the winds "rip and snort," and against these human strength, energy and enterprise could not always prevail, and consequently the mails were sometimes behind time even to the extent of several days. This enterprising stage line was not without competition, and that was one of the stimulents that induced this trial of speed.

The road improvement, especially after the turnpike construction facilitated the exertions of the proprietors to render their conveyances a most desirable means of travel. The building of the turnpike, like every other undertaking or important enterprise, had its era of agitation. From its earliest inception and first movement, of which we can obtain any knowledge, until its completion, there intervened a space of about twelve years, and its vicissitudes were so varied that we cannot follow them all through that extended period.

In 1806 petitions seem first to have been circulated for the construction of a turnpike along the Juniata. On the 27th of that month a notice was published in one of the Lewistown papers requesting persons who had such petitions to forward them to Andrew Henderson, that he might forward them to the Legislature. Similar petitions were in circulation in all the counties in the Juniata valley. The Legislature took the appropriate action at its following session, on March 4, 1807. The Governor was authorized to incorporate a company for making an artificial road from Harrisburg through Lewistown to Pittsburgh. The west end of the road over the mountains was constructed first, and labored under many disadvantages, and the work was often stopped for want of funds.

It was not until the 14th of May, 1821, that books were opened for the subscription of stock for the eastern division, along the Juniata through Lewistown and Mifflin county. When these artificial highways had enabled the stage coach to achieve its greatest success, a rival came upon the foreground which was destined to divide its usefulness, and deprive it of a considerable portion of its income. In 1829 the trade and travel went east on the canal, of which the details are given under their proper heading in this work.

Although Pennsylvania did not embark upon the construction of her public works until 1826, there was legislation on that subject at

an earlier date. An act was passed on the 27th of March, 1824, "providing for the appointment of a Board of Commissioners for the purpose of promoting the internal improvements of the State." These Commissioners, among other duties, were "to view and explore a route for a canal from Harrisburg to Pittsburgh, by the waters of the Juniata and Conemaugh Rivers." This act was repealed and supplied by that of April 11, 1825, but is historically important, as being the commencement of that great system of improvement which has so materially developed the great resources of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Commissioners were thus appointed as provided for, and took the levels and made the surveys of the proposed canal. See section on canals in this work.

Under the act of Assembly, May 16, 1857, the Pennsylvania Canal was sold to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and transferred to the purchaser the August following. And now begins a work of retrogression. The upper part of the canal has been abandoned, its locks and bridges removed, and we are, perhaps, not far wrong in closing this once valued and indispensable improvement, and a necessity to the country, among the things that have served their day, fulfilled their mission, and gone into the past.

Early Congressmen.

The first election of Members of Congress participated in by Mifflin County, was in 1788, under the constitution of the United States, which had been adopted the previous year. It provided that until an enumeration of the inhabitants which was to be made within three years after the first meeting of Congress, and an apportionment there-under, Pennsylvania was to have eight members.

At the election of 1788 no districts had been formed, and they were elected by the State at large. That may have been the method for some years, but how long we have not been able to ascertain. No act of the Assembly can be found distrieting the state prior to 1802. It is only from that year that we can give the names of those who represented this county or the district to which it belonged. We give the following districts and the counties composing them, and the years of their election and as fully as we have been able to ascertain positive dates:

1802, FOURTH DISTRICT, DAUPHIN, CUMBERLAND, MIFFLIN AND
HUNTINGDON COUNTIES.

1802, David Bard.	1806, Robert Whitehill.
1804, David Bard.	1808, David Bard.
1804, Robert Whitehill.	1808, Robert Whitehill. *
1806, David Bard.	1810, David Bard and Robert Whitehill.

1812, NINTH DISTRICT, MIFFLIN, HUNTINGDON, CENTRE, CLEARFIELD
AND MCKEAN COUNTIES.

1812, David Bard.	1818, William P. Maclay.
1814, Thomas Burnsides.	1820, John Brown.
1816, William P. Maclay.	

1822, TWELFTH DISTRICT, HUNTINGDON, MIFFLIN, CENTRE AND
CLEARFIELD COUNTIES.

1822, John Brown.	1828, John Scott.
1824, John Mitchell.	1830, Robert Allison.
1826, John Mitchell.	

1832, FOURTEENTH DISTRICT, HUNTINGDON, MIFFLIN, CENTRE AND
CLINTON COUNTIES IN 1839.

1832, Joseph Henderson.	1842, James Irwin.
1834, Joseph Henderson.	1838, W. W. Potter.
1836, W. W. Potter.	1840, James Irwin.
1839, George McCulloch.	

W. W. Potter died in 1839, October 28th, and at a special election held on the 20th of November, the same year, George McCulloch was elected for the unexpired term. From 1852 to 1860 we have no data.

1862, SEVENTEENTH DISTRICT, MIFFLIN, HUNTINGDON, BLAIR AND
CAMBRIA COUNTIES.

1862, A. McAlister.	1868, D. J. Morrell.
1864, A. A. Barker.	1870, R. M. Speer.
1866, D. J. Morrell.	1872, R. M. Speer.

It is with pleasure that we refer the reader to biography of Dr. Joseph Henderson above named in the proper department of this work as one of whom Mifflin county may well be proud, of his valuable services as a citizen and a soldier in the two wars.

State Senators.

The Constitution of 1790 provided that the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, which had previously consisted of but one House should consist of a Senate and a House of Representatives. It fixed senatorial districts that were to remain until the first enumeration of taxable inhabitants and an apportionment thereunder, and made the term of office four years. Districts were first formed by an act of the Assembly in 1794, and an act has been passed making an apportionment every seventh year since that time. We give below the districts to which the county of Mifflin has belonged and the representatives therefrom as far as has been obtainable. From 1790 to 1801 we have no data, but in 1808 the district was composed of

HUNTINGDON AND MIFFLIN.

1808 Ezra Doty.	1812 Wm. Beale.
1816 Alex. Dysart.	1820 M. Wallace.
1822 W. R. Smith.	1824 Christian Garber.
1828 Thos. Jackson.	1832 Geo. McCulloch.
1836 David R. Porter.	1838 R. P. McClay.
1838 James M. Bell.	1840 James Mathers.
1842 Henry C. Eyer.	

From thence we have no records until 1864 when the district sent two senators and was composed of the counties of

PERRY, JUNIATA, MIFFLIN, CENTRE, BLAIR AND HUNTINGDON.

1864 L. W. Hall and Kirk Haines.
1867 J. K. Robison and C. J. T. McIntyre.
1870 R. B. Petrikin and D. M. Crawford.
1873 Joseph S. Wearom.

More recent data we have not at hand, and the members of the House of Representatives we have not been able to ascertain.

Constitutional Convention, 1776.

Four Conventions have been held in Pennsylvania for the purpose of changing or revising the Constitution of the State.

They first met in pursuance of the call of the Provincial Conference the members of which were "deputed by the committees of the several counties of this Province," and who assembled in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, June 18, 1776, sixteen days before the Declaration of Independence and continued their sessions daily until

June 25th. The delegates to this Convention were elected July 8, 1776, met July 15 and passed and confirmed the Constitution and signed it September 28, of the same year.

The second Constitutional Convention of Pennsylvania convened in Philadelphia November 24, 1789, and framed a new Constitution. Having completed it and provided for its publication they adjourned on the 26th of February, 1790, to meet in the August following. After re-assembling they continued in session twenty-four days carefully revising, amending and altering the Constitution.

The third convention met at Harrisburg, May 2, 1837, and after several adjournments re-assembled at Philadelphia November 28, 1837, and adjourned finally February 22, 1838. The Constitution as amended was submitted to a vote of the people at the October election, 1838, and adopted by a majority of twelve hundred and thirteen votes. This Convention was composed of senatorial and representative delegates. This district was composed of Mifflin, Huntingdon, Juniata and Union counties, and was represented by James Merrill, Wm. P. Maclay, Samuel Royer and C. Crum.

The fourth and last Constitutional Convention met in the Hall of Representatives at Harrisburg, November 12, 1872. On the 27th of the same month they adjourned to meet in Philadelphia on the 7th of January, 1873. The result of their labors was submitted to the people at a special election on the 16th of December, 1873, and adopted by a large majority. There were in this Convention 133 delegates, 28 from the State at large and 105 from senatorial districts.

The Twenty-second district was composed of Juniata, Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon, and was represented by J. McCulloch, J. M. Baily and Andrew Reed, the latter from Mifflin county.

Noted Men of Mifflin County.

One of the marked features of the inhabitants of Mifflin county is the great number of their men who have arrived at distinction and made their mark in the State and nation. Among them we note the following names:

General Houston, of Texas fame. Judge Kelly, of Oregon, a member of Supreme Court of the United States. Bishop Wiley, of the M. E. church. General McCoy, (see biography). General J. P. Taylor, (see biography). Captain McNitt, (see biography). Dr. Joseph Henderson, (see biography). Judge Maclay, (see biography). Com. Connor of U. S. Navy.

From the Juniata Gazette.

MESSRS. EDITORS :—Having lately received letters from different gentlemen on the subject of volunteering, and the necessity thereof at present, with the opinion that an association of the kind might be formed as extensive as the county of Mifflin, I am induced to lay before you the following, which you are at liberty to give a place in your useful paper, and by so doing will oblige a subscriber.

It is an almost universal and uncontradicted opinion that the citizens of Mifflin county have always supported republican principles in a degree beyond that of any other county in this State in proportion to its population. Since the Revolution which terminated in the happy independence of America, no period of time has arrived which more ardently demands an exertion of those principles than the present important and momentous crisis.

By the conduct of the two great belligerents of Europe, (France and England), we are brought to the brink of war; the unjust and impolitic system of the latter so steadily persevered in we may reasonably blame as the cause of the situation in which our government is placed with respect to our foreign concerns.

To comment upon the tyrannical conduct of England might be looked upon as useless; it is however hoped that a brief sketch thereof may not be deemed improper. Her unhappy and much to be lamented subjects, and the different nations of the world with whom she has had intercourse, have deeply felt her tyrannical and oppressive power; and none more so nor more unmerited than these United States. Her solemn covenants and engagements have been repeatedly broken; her commissioned public vessels of war have infested our waters, have formed a cordon along our sea-board, and blockaded our harbors; they have robbed our citizens of their property and dragged them into slavery. She has compelled them to join with her myrmidons to fight her battles against their country, and their brethren, and thus causing brother to imbrue his hands in brothers' blood.

Our government has been repeatedly mocked by the insolence impertinence, and gasconading of her ministers. With her present plenipotentiary, engaged in the pretended negotiations of an amicable adjustment of the differences between the two governments, (vain delusion!) her delegated emissaries have been attempting to sow the seeds of treason and foment discord in the bosom of our happy Republic.

She has caused the Indians of our country, with whom we were cultivating peace and friendship, to raise against us the whoop of war, and cruelly and inhumanly to butcher our friends on the frontiers of our country. The murderous tomahawk and scalping knife have been bathed in the blood of our peaceful and industrious fellow-citizens; and with the gold which she robs of our merchants and the pockets of her own distressed subjects, she pays for the scalps of our brethren; thus bartering her plunder with the Indians, for the precious blood of Americans. The savage yells of death and destruction are still resounding throughout the land; the yet reeking wounds of our brethren calls for revenge, imperiously, and with a voice that should arouse the most indolent and supine, demands vengeance. Vengeance on that nation and government that can thus wantonly and treacherously sport with the rights and feelings of others.

Americans! our wrongs have reached their climax, it is time to gird on the habiliments of war, to grasp with nervous arm the avenging sword of justice, and with a steadfast purpose prepare to meet in the field of battle (when called on) this common enemy of the rights and liberties of mankind. To be longer inactive would be degrading, would be criminal, would evince a want of that national pride, that love of country and justice which should pervade the breast of every true American. To all such is humbly suggested the propriety of entering into a Volunteer Association in this county, for the purpose of tendering our services to the general government in support of the rights, the laws and liberty of our country.

It is hoped that should this hint meet with public approbation and advertisements for the purpose appear the citizens of this county who are possessed of courage and patriotism will make that display of republicanism which has always been their characteristic. Expectations are formed that in the townships below the Long Narrows, not a few will enter into the measure, and there is not the least idea that the upper end of the county will be behind hand.

A CITIZEN SOLDIER.

TRUSCARORA, *June 6th 1812.*

CONCLUSION.

The Citizens duty to his Government.

IN OUR COUNTRY all government emanates from THE PEOPLE, and on their sense of moral right, and on their education and their intelligence rests the pillars of our civil and religious, as well as our educational institutions, hence the importance of every citizen's duty, not to a political party, but to his Government.

The Bible is the foundation of *all government*. Without this we could have no civil government. We refer the reader to the following teachings of that authority : Romans, xiii, 1-7 :

“ Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers ; for there is no power but of God ; the powers that are be ordained of God. Whosoever, therefore, resisteth the power resisteth the ordinance of God ; and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation. For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to evil. Wilt thou, then, not be afraid of the power, do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same, for he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid, for he beareth not the sword in vain, for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil. Wherefore ye must needs be subject not only for wealth, but also for conscience sake. For this cause pay ye tribute also, for they are God's ministers, attending continually upon this very thing. Render, therefore, unto all their dues, tribute to whom tribute is due, custom to whom custom is due, fear to whom fear, honor to whom honor.”

Titus, iii, 1 : “ Put them in mind to be subject to principalities and power to obey magistrates.”

First Peter, ii, 13-16 ; “ Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake, whether it be to the king, as supreme, or unto governors, as unto them that are sent by him for the punishment of evil doers, and for the praise of them that do well, for so is the will of God, that with well doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men.”

Acts iv, 18-20 : “ And they called them and commanded them not

to speak nor teach in the name of Jesus. But Peter and John answered and said unto them, whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye, for we cannot but speak of the things we have seen and heard."

Acts v, 26-29: "Then went the captain with the officers and brought them without violence, for they feared THE PEOPLE, lest they should have been stoned. And when they had brought them, they set them before the Council, and the High Priest asked them, saying, did we not straitly command you that you should not teach in this name? and behold, ye have filled Jerusalem with your doctrine and intend to bring this man's blood upon us. Then Peter and the other apostles answered and said, we ought to obey God rather than men."

I purpose to write on the citizen's duty to his Government; not on the general subject of patriotism; not on any particular or general act of legislation, but distinctly on the topic set forth at the heading of this section. The duties of the citizen to his government, founded on Bible principles, and has accomplished in the century last past, that which commends it to future generations. The texts I have cited, and many others might be cited of the same import, will satisfy the reader as to what prominence is given this subject in the inspired code of duty. Its importance will be admitted by all. Those who wish to order their life and conduct in all its relations with the world, and upon all occasions, on correct principles, will read with interest, to an exposition of our duty, in that specific relation which is so vital to human welfare. The texts quoted are of two classes, and appear somewhat opposed in principle to each other. One set requires an implicit obedience to the ruling power, and the other records that certain apostles on a certain occasion met the magistrates with a point-blank disobedience and defiance. Every man admitting the necessity and duty of obeying the civil authority, knows that somewhere, at some time and in some way, there is the right—the religious right of disobedience, otherwise he puts the brand of infamy on the apostles of Christ, on the whole army of martyrs and upon the noble patriots who shed their blood in opposition to despotism and rebellion, and thus attaches a bond of illegitimacy to our coat armorial. Ask these very persons for a statement of the principles by which courses so apparently incongruous, can be reconciled to the teachings of the scriptures, and they will confess themselves perplexed.

This is the object of our present section, to explain our thoughts

and ideas of the rules that should govern our conduct towards the civil powers. We are no theorist, speculator nor political economist, but simply give our thoughts deduced from our own knowledge, experience and reading as to the rule and standard of Supreme authority. So copious are the thoughts that pertain to this subject that it would be easier to write a volume than a single brief article, but will, as briefly as is possible, endeavor to set forth our views without reference to anything local or temporary, without subservience to political partisanship, will endeavor to group together those principles that should ever govern the Christian citizen in his relations to civil matters, that should be understood and practiced by none more than by the people of our own republic. The first assertion of the New Testament on this subject is that the government is of divine ordinance and as such to be honored and obeyed. This principle is asserted so frequently, so explicitly, so emphatically, that there is no room for doubt. "The powers that be are ordained of God, whosoever, therefore, resisteth the power resisteth the ordinance of God." We are told to submit ourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake.

This language was used, bear in mind, when Nero was the incubent of the imperial throne. Tiberius, Caligula and Claudius with their abominable cruelties and oppressions were his immediate predecessors. In what sense then are we to understand that a government of this description was God's ordinance? Is God the patron of wrong? Was Nero God's representative and minister in such a sense that all his acts were approved of God? Far from it. The teaching of the scriptures are that government without describing its forms, its limitations, its defects, its errors, or its improvements, but government itself is of divine origin. Not that those who represent, and who execute it may not do that which is wrong, or may not hold their office by a wrong tenure, but government is a necessity, and as such is to be recognized as a divine ordinance. The very worst government that ever existed is better than no government at all. Even despotism is preferable to anarchy. There must needs be in the very nature of things, a government of some kind, which will hold the individual will in restraint and limit human passions. Human nature has deflected from that which is right, and thus the necessity for such a restraint is increased. Surely there is nothing in the New Testament that informs us that any one form of government alone is of divine sanction, or that one form of government which is defective may

not be changed for another which is better. The New Testament puts forth no statute affirming the legitimacy of one form compared with another. It makes not one allusion to any of those theories which political writers have propounded concerning the organization of government as a social compact or otherwise.

In short, the simple and direct assertion is that the necessities of civil government lies in the ordinances of God, and not that it merely exists in his providences as all things good and evil came to pass, but things were so constituted by the Supreme Ruler, that a government of some kind, some ruling power shall bear the sword, a power armed with the means of protecting and coercing is an absolute necessity in its relations to human existence and human welfare.

Without it society could not exist. Without it the weak could not live in the presence of the strong. Without it, it were impossible to lead quiet and peaceable lives. Allow that the manifold wrongs and sufferings inflicted by despotic governments, by unjust and cruel rulers, they are not to be mentioned beside those of universal and innumerable ills that fill the earth in the absence of all government.

The flames of the pit itself would not symbolize the horrors of the scene if every ruling power were abolished, and the passions and will of every individual were let loose, without restraint, and property, life and person were held only by him who should prove himself the mightiest. Admitting that the true idea of government has not yet realized perfection, that the law of development has not yet reached its climax, as we shall yet realize it, more and more in the advance of truth and enlightenment, yet government as a restraint on individual passions is a necessity, and its existence is based on Divine benevolence; it looks to human welfare; there underlies it the great law of love. It is not the property of those who administer it. It is solely for the good of those who live under it. Based on this benevolent provision for human happiness, it will be easy to explain in the right place the only instances in which disobediences or revolution are to be justified. So many are the occasions on which individuals dislike the persons, or the measures of those who administer the government, that the habit has acquired great prevalence of "speaking evil of dignities." Men talk flippantly, slightly of government, until they lose out of mind the benign idea that the word imports.

It seems to many an actual necessity that is to be tolerated, in-

stead of a divine blessing which ought ever to be regarded with loyalty, with honor, with respect and with obedience. If this was the teachings of inspiration, in reference to Nero's cruel and despotic government, how much more pertinent and proper is the principle now that christianity has diffused so much of the spirit of justice, and liberty, and love into the civil government, securing us the power of civil laws—Constitutional law—the voluntary compact of intelligent freemen, representing a new style and development of the educated mind, improving, as they have thought, on other methods of government, with prescribed forms for yet further improvement, change introduced where change were needed, redress accomplished where wrong prevails. *Constitutional law.* What mortal can measure the ineffable blessings which are included in the meaning of these two words? We have enjoyed the light and the warmth of the sun so long that we pause not to consider our indebtedness to that glorious orb. Consider what occurred in the silence and darkness of the past night. A vast and heterogeneous population laid down and slept in peace and safety. Gentle women, young and tender children, without one thought of fear, with not so much as one apprehension of peril, committed themselves to the oblivion of sleep.

It was not because there were no elements of danger in the land.

Did it never occur to you when your eyes were held waking in the hours of night, what powers of mischief were in city, town and country, like bloodhound would they spread carnage and woe through the land. And what holds the robber and murderer in restraint? That invisible thing which we call law—that very thing. Constitutional government, which the Bible bids us reverence and obey, is one of the substantial, practical dispensations of that All-wise Ruler above.

Such, then, the necessity and importance of government. So needful, so benignant, justifying its claims to be ordained of God. a necessity to humanity, every citizen should be proud to regard it with loyalty, honor and obedience, never to be spoken of disrespectful or disparagingly; let no man ever trifle with it, or count it a vain thing, or despise it. In the general requirements of obedience to the civil power the New Testament specifies several things; such as the payment of tribute, or taxes, and the rendering, on our part, of all things necessary for the sustenance of the government. Some have considered it a feat of shrewdness to defraud the post

office, the custom house, or any other department of government, who would shrink from dealing unjustly with an individual. Look at the several acts comprising our duty to the civil power. They may all be expressed in the term loyalty, that combination of fidelity with respect, which express the high estimate we place on the ruling power, as ordained of God, for our protection. Our Saviour paid tribute to a Roman governor. How easy it would have been for him to have declared that the children were free, to have disputed the right of a foreign power to exact a tribute, and to have kindled a spirit of mutiny throughout Judea, which would have accomplished no good, but have involved all in mischief.

Who that has read the Acts of the Apostles with a careful eye, has failed to notice the dignified courtesy of the Apostle Paul before the civil magistrates. When arraigned before them he did not question or resist their civil jurisdiction, but his speech and manner evinced his respect for the ruling power. He appealed his own case by the proper process, even to a heathen emperor.

So strong was his sentiment of loyalty that he in words, the pertinancy of which is not obsolete in our day, declares: "If any man teach otherwise, he is proud, knowing nothing, but doting about questions and words of strife, whereof cometh envy, strife, railings, evil surmisings, perverse disputings with men of corrupt minds and destitute of truth." We are accustomed to smile at the grotesque customs of the Chinese in the ministration of government, but those requirements of court etiquette, which seems to us occidental, so absurd, and which thus far have succeeded in keeping aloof the proudest nations of European civilization; these things, at which the ignorant and superficial laugh, lays bare the principle which lies at the foundation of that immense empire, which has given such amazing strength to the government of one-third of the human family: No man is qualified to judge of oriental life who does not admit this primal, fundamental law is respectful subordination. The authority of the father is supreme, filial disobedience is a capital crime, their gods are their deified ancestors, and so complete is their sense of graduated respect for authority, that no number or degree of bowings, kneelings or prostrations can adequately express their reverent deference for supreme power. We have much to learn from these oriental customs, which to the unthinking seem to afford only material for merriment.

The foundations of human government and human society is laid in the first commandment of the second table of the law, "Honor

thy father and mother." That is the subordination of self to the first being we meet on the shores of time, which will express itself in proper forms and manners in all the relations of life. Precisely here is our weakness and deficiency.

Everything about us even in childhood fosters independence and self-assertion, and this to a degree which, if it were not so unlovely and terrific, would provoke a smile.

Very little reverence have we in our national character; and this is more to be regretted since, in the progress of human civilization, our mode of government is the creature of preference, and a self-governed people should never fail in the sentiment of respect and loyalty, which is a better strength to our institutions than standing armies.

The greatest danger that menaces us consists in the spirit of self-assertion, which would protrude the individual will above and beyond the legal forms which are ordained for general peace and security.

On this part of my subject I will not enlarge. The words of Christ and his apostles should make us unmistakably admit that every christian citizen should speak, think and act with regard to the civil government, with loyalty, obedience and gratitude, as being of divine appointment, a benignant necessity for the preservation of life, property and order. We pass on to another part of our subject. Admitting the divine sanction of government, and approving all things whatsoever that such a government may require and exact, are different things. To affirm that no such thing as disobedience to civil government is justifiable and compatible with christian principles, is to censure indiscriminately all those reforms and revolutions which have delivered nations from tyranny, given security to liberty, and advanced the civilization of the world in various periods of the earth's history.

On the one hand we read that he who resisteth the powers that be disobeys God (we argue from a biblical standpoint, because all government is founded on that authority) and on the other hand we see the conduct and teachings of the apostles themselves who refused obedience to the magistrates in certain cases, holding themselves meekly and patiently to bear the consequences. Human government being of divine origin, and instituted for human welfare, we are justified in withholding our obedience, or in resisting the same whenever that government of us what is opposed to the commandments of God, or when it is made to appear, that accord-

ing to the law of love, which underlies the necessities for all government, such a disobedience will promote the general welfare, which is the subject and end of all government, this latter referring of course not to the resistance of individuals, but to revolutions of communities, which under this law of love may be considered a national action. The first case is that exemplified by the apostles themselves, when commanded not to preach the gospel. Here the edicts of the magistrates were in direct contradiction to the positive commands of God, who had given them this explicit command. He who was the fountain of all government had given them the command to preach the gospel to every nation. It was not a matter of inference or deduction from general principles, it was not an inference of their own reason or a personal sentiment, but was expressed in such definite terms, that there was no possible evasion. Such a conflict there was between the requirements of God and that of man, that they were compelled to a decision between the two.

That decision commends itself to all reason and reflection. "Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken to God rather than man judge ye." They could not do otherwise than to follow the highest of all laws, the specific direction of the divine will, that will being the supreme law of all human action. There is no difference of opinion among religious men on this point. They knew for a certainty what the will of God was, so they knew for a certainty what their duty was. There is no room for hesitancy when we are in possession of an explicit command. Sometimes great words are bandied about in political circles until they are soiled by irreverent association.

Such phrases might entangle the judgment of some who use and hear them. There is a higher law, a law higher than any act or ordinance of civil government, it admits of no question on his part who believes in a Supreme Ruler. The only thing which admits of question is whether a particular measure is the will of God, a question not to be assumed, but proved.

When the youthful Daniel in the court of Babylon was commanded by the king not to pray to his God, he went to his chamber, though he was loyal and obedient on other occasions, and opening his windows wide that his decision might be known, three times a day he prayed to his Maker. His justification was that God had commanded him to pray and never to bow the knee to any idol, and there was no room for vacillation. Precisely the same was the position of Peter and John before the Sanhedrim.

Their directions had been so explicit, so positive, nothing could turn them aside. A man has but to know in any case what his duty is and he must do it even if it carry him like Daniel into the lion's den, or as the apostles to a glorious martyrdom. But mark when we take one position on this ground, as did these men on these occasions, we must be sure that we are right in that particular act, in terms so explicit, so positive and so indubitable as those taken by Daniel and the Apostles. We must be especially careful not to assert and assume, that our personal opinion or preferences, intuition, reason, conscience, &c., are the exposition of duty, but appeal to the very letter of the law, that prescribes for the event itself.

It is poor renown to be martyred by mistake. When heathen despotism required believers to renounce and foreswear the name of Christ, they calmly and resolutely refused to disavow Him who had required them to believe and confess him, and so they said to the magistrates: "We have considered our course, taken our ground, and we will not deny Jesus the Son of God." "We have no intent to raise a sedition; we will not raise a hand to resist your edict by violence, but if you persist in the requirement that we shall deny our Maker we are ready to meet the consequences." Our Maker, however, does not govern by innumerable statutes, like human legislation. He gives us principles, great Christian principles, and our effort should be to educate ourselves and teach our judgment.

There may be acts of disobedience to civil government, and revolution of the same in the absence of specific Divine direction, which may, nevertheless, be justified of Christian principles, as there have been other acts of disobedience, sedition, revolutionary resistance which cannot be so explained and defended. What are the invariable laws which should be our guide and authority in such cases? They admit of an easy and accurate statement.

We start with the fundamental, rudimentary truth that government is a benignant necessity, divinely instituted for human welfare, and that being the case we are not authorized to dissolve, disobey or overturn it, because evils are incident to it. Imperfections appertain to everything human. That evil, wrong, mischief, suffering and oppression existed in and under the form of government under which even Christ and the apostles lived is unquestionable, but these were fewer than the evils which would have flowed from a disruption of all government, and its fracture into heterogeneous and incongruous parts, that they were to be tolerated for the greater

good until such time as truth and enlightenment and love should work their correction. Christ and the apostles surely could not look with complacency or indifference on the oppressions and wrongs of the Roman government; nevertheless, you will not find in the writings of the one, nor in the sayings of the other, one word that looks like counseling an assault upon the dominant power. The tares were not immediately to be pulled up, lest the wheat be pulled up with them. We would not kill a man to get rid of a cancer on his face. Evils enough exist to excite our wonder and to elicit our sympathies, but God does not burn up this world and create another for the sake of exterminating the evils incident to it. Admit there are evils, manifold, vast, pertaining to our form of civil government, our constitutional law, the ethics of divine law will not sanction the breaking up or revolutionizing the government until it appears that the evil is so general and so vast as to outweigh all the advantages and all the benefits which are secured by a continuance of the government, or until there appears such disruption and disobedience and revolution will result in a greater amount of that welfare, of all concerned, which is the specific work of all government. Talk of doing right without regard to consequences. The great question ever before us is, What is right?

This question is not to be answered by our own opinions, our sentiments or our blind and rash impulses. When we have a specific command to direct us, we know what is right, come what may. But in cases where no positive direction is given us, I would like to know whether the weighing of consequences, is not an act of love which seeks the general good in accordance with the example of Christ and apostles? The general welfare of the people being the object of government, that government should stand unassailed by the disobedience or revolutionary movement of its citizens, until it is evident that a general good will be better promoted by its destruction than its continuance. Do men know what they mean when they speak of opposing the acts of government under which they live? We ought to value the institutions of our country when we contemplate what they have cost. The duties I have spoken of are more incumbent upon us than they were on those who lived under Roman Imperialism; as the leaven of christian enlightenment has modified our form of government until among us the power is vested by a free intelligent people, in officers chosen by themselves. The theory prevailed centuries before the Christian

era, that kings governed by divine right. In the days of the Stuarts, books were written to prove that this principle was the true one.

In our government, the seat of responsibility is changed from one to many, but not destroyed. The principle of our government is, the least restraint upon individual educated liberty, which is consistent with public order. If that restraint is not imposed by arbitrary force, then it must be by the citizen himself. This, then, is our national platform—not the absence of restraint, but the restraint imposed by the citizen himself. The only security in a republic lies in the intelligence and moral virtue of a self-governed community. Just this is all that stands as a breakwater between us and the raging waves of the sea. It follows then, that every citizen should be vigilant in all that relates to the welfare of his country. It is not only his right, but his duty to express his opinion in all legitimate methods.

That citizen is derelict in duty who refuses to do his best in the selection of proper persons to official position in our government. The apathy of good men in this regard, is a great error. So many persons in public life seek only ambitious, selfish, partisan ends, that many in disgust, leave the duty of voting unperformed, and a great many virtuous-thinking citizens do not exercise their trust and responsibility in electing good men to office; so that some have even thought that the foundations had fallen out of our republic and our government was a failure.

The theory of our government is certainly admirable. Its practical operation and perpetuity depend upon this contingency, viz: whether there shall be virtue and intelligence enough among the people for a basis on which to run its machinery. Without intelligence liberty is a curse. Hence the necessity of an educated intelligent population. It is wrong to relinquish the management of our public affairs to men of ignorant passions, selfish greed and of angry wilfulness.

There is no evil among us from which I would apprehend dangers if it be ever faced by men of christian firmness. Paul was a christian citizen, and even under a government like that of Rome, he counselled his fellow citizens to pray for the king and all in authority that "they may lead quiet and peaceful lives." To secure this, is the object of government.

There are thousands of other things that are in the interest of education and religion, but are not within the province of govern-

ment at all. We have a vast deal of objurati^on in regard to our rulers, but very little prayer. We have plenty of anger, jealousy, ambition, partisanship, &c., filling the troubled air, but scarcely any of that waiting which is the off-spring of a magnanimous spirit which is the moral duty of every citizen.

Our hopes of our government is less in the legislation thereof, than in the sound moral intelligence of her people which combines a sense of duty, truth, love, meekness, kindness, patience, firmness and whatever else may ensure order, stability and peace of society.

I have not indulged in this section in flights of patriotism or in eulogies of our form of government, but have held feeling in reserve and confined myself to what I believe to be the duty of every citizen in relation to the civil government. See what a procession of time, what a price of pain and heavy endurance, what martyrdom conflict and patience have been expended to give us that form of self-government which has been the legacy of our fathers. I might also allude to the great hopes of the world that are involved in our prosperity and success, but forbear and recommend calmness, hopefulness, firmness, and that improved intelligence that has been so characteristic of our land and nation.



INDEX.

A

	PAGE,
Ancient Mounds.....	17
Anecdotes of Logan	25
Alexander Family.....	105
America to the World.....	127
African Churches....	189
Annon, Rev. William	193
Agriculture in 1776.....	283
Ancient Transportation.....	243
Adaptation of Plants to Localities.....	309
Adaptation of Vegetable Life.....	311
Armagh Township Records.....	358

B

Buchanan, Arthur.....	17
Buchanan Family.....	98
Benevolent Societies.	218
Blue Ridge.....	235
Burns, James.....	140
Brought Family.....	152
Belford, Dr. S.....	157
Buffington, George.....	158
Bratton Family.....	169
Bradley & Dull's Sand Mine.....	250
Belletown.....	265
Bellville.....	260
Birds.....	287

C

Census Returns.....	16
Cumberland County Militia.....	63
Cochrane Family.....	78
Cochrane, Alexander.....	78
Cupples, James, Sr.....	97
Cupples, John.....	97
Coplin, Richard.....	100
Coplin, Isaiah.....	100
Cox, Robert.....	103
Campbell Family.....	160

	PAGE.
Churches.....	176
Catholic of Lewistown.....	191
County Poor Farm.....	216
Colors in Leaves and Flowers.....	280
Culture of Flowers.....	285
Canals.....	246
Conclusion.....	405
Citizen's Duty to His Government.....	405
Constitutional Convention of 1776.....	401

D

Division of Pennsylvania into Counties.....	65
Dixon, E. W.....	76
Dull, C.....	138
Dull, C., Jr.....	139
Dull, D. M.....	139
Dull, C. P.....	139

E

Early Sketch of Pennsylvania.....	13
Early Governors.....	15
Establishment of the United States.....	42
Early Land Titles.....	61
Elliott, W. P.....	71
Elliott, R. S.....	71
Educational Interests and Facilities	196
East Shade Mountain.....	226
Enterprises of the Past.....	394
Early Congressmen.....	399

F

First Germ of American Union.....	11
Frontier Incidents.....	27
Frances Slocum.....	48
Fort Granville.....	61
Facilities of Mifflin County.....	199
Ferguson's Valley.....	230
Ferguson's Valley Mines.....	232
Fruit Growing.....	273
Fencing, Ancient and Modern.....	324

G

George, James.....	151
Geology of Mifflin County.....	220
Granville Station.....	264
Greenwood.....	269
Growth, Blooming and Fertilization.....	313

H

	PAGE.
Historical Events.....	10
Historical Families.....	71
Hulings, T. M.....	127
Henderson, M. D., Dr. J.....	130
Horticultural and Floral.....	271
Historical Sketch of Kishacoquillas Valley.....	367.

I

Introductory.....	7
-------------------	---

J

Jack's Mountain.....	55
Johnston, Rev. James.....	176
Jack's Mountain Ore Bank.....	230
John Cupple's Ore Bank.....	232
Juniata Mail Stage.....	396

K

Kenedy, Charles.....	129
Kansas Valley.....	238
Kelly, Moses.....	77
Kishacoquillas Seminary.....	205

L

Logan & Brown.....	19
Lewistown Riot.....	21
Long, A. B.....	166
Little Valley Church.....	181
Little Valley Sunday School.....	183
Lewistown Limestone.....	221
Lower Red Shale.....	225
Logan Section.....	229
Lewistown Section.....	229
Long Hollow.....	238
Lewistown.....	256
Lillyville.....	264
Logan.....	269
Lock's Mills.....	270
Logan Guards.....	334
Lutheran Church, Milroy.....	365
Light and Heat.....	389

M

Maclay and Logan.....	20
Mrs. Grey, the captive.....	45

	PAGE.
Marsdon, John.....	76
McCauly, Henry.....	77
McNitt, Capt. R. J.....	92
McNitt Family.....	94
McKinney, Wm.....	96
Maclay, Samuel.....	102
Maclay, R. P.....	102
Maclay, S. R.....	102
Morrison, Joshua.....	116
Mayes, Thomas.....	117
McCoy, Gen. Thomas F.....	118
Moore, J. J., D. D.....	141
McCord, J. G.....	152
Means Family.....	157
Milliken Family.....	163
Mann, William, sr.....	165
Mennonites.....	172
M. E. Church.....	188
M. E. Church, Lewistown.....	199
Moore Ore Mine.....	233
Manufactures.....	246
Mines and Minerals.....	250
Milroy.....	261
Milroy Graveyard.....	262
Maitland.....	264
McVeytown.....	268
Mechanicsburg.....	269
Mechanical Organs of Plants.....	273
Manures.....	313
Military Record.....	330
Miscellaneous Department.....	358
Mineral Springs.....	371
Muscle of Mifflin County.....	385

N

Naginey, Charles.....	80
Newspapers of Mifflin county.....	209
Newton Hamilton.....	267
Noted Men of Mifflin County.....	402

O

Organization of Mifflin County.....	16
Old Graveyard.....	179
Officers of 1879.....	218
Our Life.....	95
One Hundred Years from Now.....	111

	PAGE.
Old Times and New.....	247
Old Lewistown Cemetery.....	260

P

Preface.....	5
Primitive Travelers.....	52
Pioneers of Mifflin County.....	67
Presbyterian Church, McVeytown.....	187
Presbyterian Church, Lewistown.....	190
Presbyterian Church, Milroy.....	191
Past and Present of Education.....	196
Painter.....	264
Parody.....	293
Pruning.....	319
Pruning, best time for.....	322
Pre-historic Inhabitants.....	372

R

Rights of the Indian.....	40
Ritz, Charles.....	73
Rearick, J.....	150
Railroads.....	243
Railroads built in 1878.....	245
Reedsville.....	265
Roses.....	322
Romance of Shoemaking.....	387

S

Slaves brought to Virginia.....	11
Swartzell Family.....	81
Swartzell, John.....	82
Sterrett, James.....	83
Sterrett, N. W.....	83
Shahen, James.....	98
Steel, Thomas.....	149
Shadle, W M.....	156
Stone Church.....	181
St. Mark's Church.....	185
Schools of Mifflin County.....	202
Salt Group.....	224
Slocum, Frances.....	48
Silerville.....	270
Subsistence of Plant Life.....	312
Structure and Functions of the Leaf.....	315
State Senators.....	401

T

	PAGE.
Title Page	1
Table of Contents	3
Thompson, M.....	84
Taylor, Gen. J. P.....	85
Troxel, Judge A.....	118
The Primitive School.....	205
The Lewistown Academy.....	207
The Lewistown Public School.....	208
Treaty and Purchase of 1754.....	56
Temperance Movement in Mifflin County in 1831.....	193
Training the Vine.....	294
The Horse	298
The Peach	302
The Potatoo	304
Towns of Mifflin County	256
Three Locks.	263
To Grow Plants from Cuttings.....	307
Time for Planting Trees	317
Timber and Lumber	327
The Shoemaker.....	387

U

Usefulness of Birds.....	287
--------------------------	-----

W

Wiley, George W.....	75
Wolfkiel, John A.....	99
Wilson, William.....	212
Wilson, Henry.....	112
Wilson, William, Jr.....	113
Woods, J. S., D. D.....	113
Wayne Guards.....	121
Wilson Family.....	163
Wilson, Major William.....	170
Weilder, Hon. G.....	168
Water Lime.....	221
Wakefield Mines.....	235
Who Lived in Mifflin County in 1790.....	144
What to Plant.....	292

Y

Yeager Family.....	159
Yeagertown.....	267

NEW MARBLE WORKS.


The undersigned would announce to the citizens of Mifflin county that he has opened a NEW MARBLE YARD,

LEWISTOWN, PA.,

Where he is prepared to furnish

Tombstones, Monuments, Door and Window Sills,
or anything in the marble line, on the shortest notice, and at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

 *All Work Warranted to give Satisfaction.*

We have not discharged all the offices of friendship and affection which we owe to the departed, when we have consigned their remains to the tomb, amid the solemnities which the occasion demands. There are other duties that we owe them, which, if neglected, will seriously reflect upon our character as individuals, and upon our piety as Christians. To give them Christian burial is a simple duty—to cherish and perpetuate their memory are marks of esteem. There is a desire implanted in all human bosoms to be remembered by the living, when they shall sleep in the dust. None are indifferent whether they have or have not a place in the affections of those whom they love.

There can be no expenditure of labor or of means that will more richly compensate mankind than that which is bestowed upon the sepulchres of our departed. Attractive and beautiful Cemeteries will assist our Piety, promote the refinement and elevation of society, while their influence is favorable to the exaltation of all the faculties of the soul.

The Creator has bestowed upon us an organization which neither limits us to the present, nor makes us exclusively dependent upon surrounding objects for our enjoyment. He has endowed us with memories acting together with associations so as to bring with past events, persons with whom these have been associated to mind, impressing a group of pictures there in all the vivid colorings of the spring-time of life.

It is abundantly manifest from the many testimonials of undying affection which adorn many places of the departed, that interesting associations are kept alive, that kind feelings are fostered, and that the most tender recollections of them linger in the minds of the living. The truth is illustrated by those cities of many dead—Greenwood, Mount Auburn, Laurel Hill, and many other attractive places, where the efforts of the survivors are exhibited to perpetuate the remembrance of those that were dear and respected by them.

The language of the heart is eloquently expressed by the figures of the Lamb, the Guardian Angel, the Rose bud, and half-grown flower broken from the parent stem and fallen to the earth; also, the Lilly, separated from its stalk, as fresh and white as though it had just dropped. Again, we behold the well-formed Urn, the Broken Shaft, the Anchor, the Shield, and Wreath of flowers and Cross; all appropriate and significant symbols, speaking the language of affection, regret, and of hope from living and loving hearts.

Against expenditure in honor of the dead heaven has uttered no prohibitions. Earth is not injured but benefited by them. We plant on their graves the Rose, the Lilly and the Evergreen as emblems of that blissful immortality which we assign them in the paradise of God.

T. F. McFADDEN,

LEWISTOWN, PA.

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The undersigned would respectfully inform
the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity
that he has purchased the above
establishment, and will supply
the public with

Fresh Bread, Rolls, Cakes,

and everything in the line at prices to suit
THE TIMES.

Wedding & Fancy Cakes a Specialty

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REEDSVILLE AND MILROY,
LOGAN, YEAGERTOWN, AND AXE FACTORY,
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I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

J. A. WEBER,

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AND DEALERS IN ONLY

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LEWISTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA.

FIRSTLY.—The above firm handles only first-class Stock,
that which is Healthful and in Good Order.

NEXTLY.—Their Slaughtering is Neatly, Cleanly, and Care-
fully executed, under their Personal Supervision.

MIDDLE.—Their Meats are always in the Freshest possible
condition when offered to their customers.

NEXT TO LAST.—The Quality of their Meats in fatness is
unsurpassed in this or any other Market.

LAST.—Their variety is such as to suit the most fastidious
gormandizer. In Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork, Sausage,
&c., their Shops are always supplied with the fresh-
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WM. W. TROUT,

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JOB PRINTER AND STATIONER,

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. LEWISTON, PA.

Handbills of every form and grade,
Wood cuts for every business and trade,
From a peanut stand to a bank;
Show cards of every style and tint,
Worked off in style at the shortest hint,
Piled up around you rank upon rank;
Posters to tell that your goods have come in,
Handbills to show when the sales will begin,
Dodgers to help you to sell them;
Streamers for barn doors and fences, where
The farmers will read with an eager stare,
And make up their minds right then and there,
To buy where those handbills tell them;
Business cards too, just examine and choose
Calling cards for your wife to use,
The handsomest ever she carried;
And then for your daughter, Oh, go 'way!
Look at my samples and you will say,
That such wedding cards could 'nt be made in the day
When your daughter's mother was married;
For anything handsome, stylish and fine,
And nobby and elegant, neat and divine,
For the cheapest and best in the printer's line,
Remember that **TROUTS** is the place;
We have the handsomest styles and the best designs,
The most elegant type for the prettiest lines,
No matter in what way your taste inclines,
We can fill out the hardest conditions;
Bill heads to your slow-paying friends to be sent,
In designs that will make them pay up every cent,
And send for more goods a cash order;
Ball tickets good as a full string band,
For your feet will dance when they touch your hand,
As they will at the violin's sound;
Cards for suppers, parties and dinners,
Cards for saints and cards for sinners,
Cards for friends to see you married,
Cards for friends to see you buried,
These last with mourning borders,
The neatest style of a New Year's card
That was ever dreamed of by poet or bard;
For the handsomest work in styles most neat
For concert room, office, parlor or street,
Where prices and quality cannot be beat,
Remember that **TROUTS** is the place.

ESTABLISHED 1834.

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

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Box 93, LEWISTOWN,

Mifflin County, Pa.

Four eighty-acre tracts in south-western Iowa, as good, rich prairie lands as are in that State.

A valuable town property in Seneca, Nemaha county, Kansas. The purchaser can here be supplied with vacant lots centrally located, or a fine residence, beautifully situated, in that pleasant town.

Two hundred and forty acres of fine prairie land, in Nemaha county, Kansas, near railroads and markets; also, eighty acres of excellent farming land, in Potawatamie county, Kansas, near the flourishing county seat of that fast improving region. The town of Seneca has the best court house and best business houses west of the Missouri river.

Let those seeking homes in the west remember that Nemaha county, Kansas, has two fully equipped lines of railroad (the St. Joseph and Denver City and Central Branch Union Pacific), all needed county buildings, including the finest Court House in the State; good school houses and churches in every neighborhood; plenty of timber, coal and building rock; is one of the best watered counties in the west; has an unlimited free stock range; produces more cheese and butter than any other county in Kansas; and is unsurpassed as an agricultural and fruit-growing region. Taxes are lower than in any other county in Kansas or the west. Nemaha county has not a dollar's bonded indebtedness.

Also for sale, a valuable town property, well improved, in the prosperous county seat of Mason county, Illinois. Any or all of the above lands will be sold at low rates and on favorable terms.

Address as at the head of this List.

